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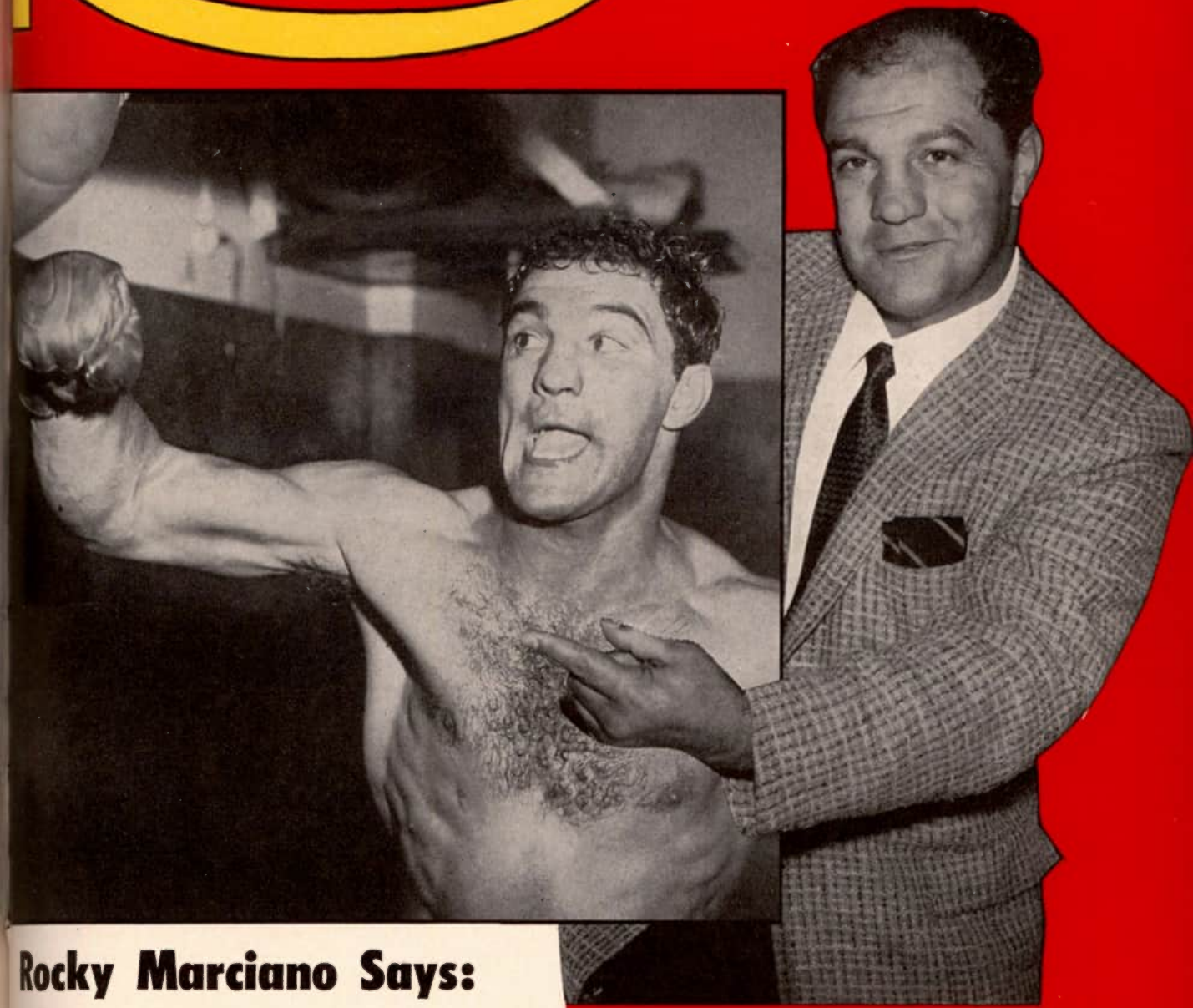

Rocky Marciano Says:

"Return? 95% of Me says NO!"

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PUNCH LINES

FROM OUR READERS

THE WAITING GAME

Dear Sirs:

First of all I would like to congratulate you for your very fine magazine. I enjoy boxing very much and your magazine has all the information about the newest champions and the oldtime champions that anybody needs.

In your August issue of The Ring I was very disappointed to see all the people who thought Floyd Patterson's defeat was the best thing for boxing.

They all seem to thing that Johansson will take boxing out of its so-called rut. How do they know Johansson will defend his title as often as Patterson?

I think they should just wait and see how everything in the rematch and then they can give credit to the worthwhile champion.

Jackie McLellan
Nova Scotia, Canada

PICKING ON PING BODIE

Gentlemen:

Let's face facts. Outside of the sucker money that will pay to see the return fight between Patterson and Johansson, a calm look at the picture will show that Patterson is only a lightheavy blown up a little. He has never once fought a really first class man. Against slow moving dubs or light hitters he is a streak of fast-moving hands—nothing much else.

The only American who would (for my money) take Johansson in six or eight rounds, probably in four, is Sonny Liston. He is the nearest thing to a bonafide, acceptable heavyweight of championship caliber on the scene today. But he has about as much chance to fight Johansson for the championship as Ping Bodie. They won't let him get near enough to Johansson to act as sparring partner. He hits too hard and is just darned rough when he starts to take his opponent apart.

T. J. Crawford, Sr.
Issaquah, Wash.

RING HAD RIGHT DOPE

Sirs:

Congratulations to The Ring for the job which it did on providing the dope on Ingemar Johansson while other magazines were downgrading his past performances and potential. The Ring justified itself as boxing's leading authority by its accurate appraisal of Johansson's ability as he climbed to six in The Ring ratings before other magazines even mentioned him. One magazine in particular which is claiming to be Nostradamus incarnated on the subject of Johansson published pictures showing what Ingemar said he would do, and, then, in the same breath, chose the former champ by a kayo. Now this magazine claims to have predicted the winner; who is kidding whom?

To me one of the most amazing things about Johansson's victory was the Swede's previous lack of pro experience going into the fight—22 professional fights including his victory over Patterson. Only Jim Jeffries had fewer pro fights.

Congratulations on your exclusive international coverage of boxing and for the exclusive pre-fight scoop on Johansson. The Ring is still the encyclopedia of boxing for my money with its years of accumulated experience.

Robert Hitch
Savannah, Ga.

FRATERNIZING GOES TOO FAR

Dear Sirs:

This so-called featherweight championship between Moore and Bassey was a dilly. By that I mean the too friendly slap on the back and almost kissing one another after each round.

What has happened to boxing? I can remember in fights when they were real fights; the fighters would no more smile at one another than they would jump over the moon. I would think the managers of the fighters would at least tell their boxers to make it look good and forget the kisses after each round.

This fight game has gotten so much like wrestling that I'm getting disgusted and plan on watching wrestling because at least I know that's a fake. Also after Bassey would hurt Moore with a punch he never followed it up. Then when he quit on his own that was too much. He quit because of a swollen eye? I saw Basilio fight for ten rounds with almost both eyes closed against Sugar Robinson. These fighters today should go in some other business.

Frank White
Milwaukee, Wis.

AS FAR AS IT GOES

Gentlemen:

I subscribed to the Ring but I am no boxing fan. I like wrestling. Please make the wrestling section a little bigger. We devoted wrestling fans buy the Ring because we can't get enough news about wrestling. We spend 35¢ for a magazine that has too much boxing news in it. Please give us wrestling fans a break. If we can afford to subscribe, you should be able to give us a little more in the way of pages in the wrestling section. As far as it goes Earle Yetter is one of the best wrestling reporters in the business. Would it be possible for you to put out a magazine called The MAT? Please consider this.

Please put in an article covering the wrestling news from the Cleveland, Ohio, area. Cleveland is fast becoming a great wrestling city. Our wrestling commentator on the live program is the great wrestler, Lord Athol Layton. He does all within his power to make the wrestlers stick a little more to the rules, as well as to give the wrestling fan a good account of the action on the wrestling mat. For his insistance to the wrestlers to keep to the rules, he often gets dared to wrestle same in the Cleveland Arena. And do the wrestling fans pour in! At times there are turnaway crowds of over 10,000 inside the Arena, and yet Cleveland gets no coverage in Ring magazine. Please right this wrong. Put more pages in The Ring covering wrestling.

John C. Coufalik
Hiram, Ohio

FUTURE MAY BE PAST

Gentlemen:

I have been following the investigations into the promotion of the Patterson-Johansson fight and it seems to me that despite the connections and dealings entered into by the promoter, Mr. Rosensohn, that the real culprit in the affair was Patterson's manager, Cus D'Amato. In my opinion, being suspended is what he deserved, not only for ruining the promotion but for the mess he made of Patterson's career. A clean-cut youngster, Patterson deserved more than what he got.

It is about time a manager of a world champ kept himself above the undercover dealings that so peril a fighter's career.

Ralph Keating
Omaha, Nebraska

AWAY WITH IT!

Dear Sirs:

Why don't they do away with the referee's instructions before each fight, especially main events. I've never seen an umpire call both baseball teams on the field before the game and tell them

(Continued on page 47)

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Assistant Editor	*Asst. Managing Editor*	*Research Editor*
JERSEY JONES	JOHNNY SALAK	LEW ESKIN

IN OUR NEXT ISSUE

Wrongs in boxing—

Has the Day of Judgment arrived for those who have been killing boxing?

Where do present investigations lead?

What do they mean to boxing?

The full facts and answers in the December issue.

Did you enjoy George Barton's first two articles in his series on the career of Tom Gibbons? In his third and final story, the veteran scribe from Minneapolis has another interesting chapter.

Who is the latest fistic sensation? You've probably seen him on your television screen. His name is Von Clay, light heavyweight from Philadelphia, who in six bouts this year has scored six consecutive knockouts. Get the inside story of this young, rising ringman, who many experts predict is a coming champion.

Sherlock Holmes digs deeper into ring history to discover the links in another boxing thriller. Read Dan Daniel's next article in his "Famous Detective Series" on boxing.

In addition The Ring will bring to you the usual coverage of world boxing matches, interesting action shots of the leading contests, a complete wrestling section with pictures of your favorite matmen and starting with the next issue, you'll have something new—a cross-word puzzle on boxing.

Nothing like The Ring magazine anywhere. It's popular because it's good.

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NAT FLEISCHER

Says

N B A Hollers "Fire!"

At last it has become aroused to necessity of action against racketeers.

IF boxing is to regain its popularity, if public confidence is to be restored, unity and cooperation of all commissions must be obtained. That was the keynote in the fortieth annual convention of the National Boxing Association in Toronto's Royal York Hotel.

In previous years its members, representing forty-eight states and Mexico, Cuba, Argentina and Canada, looked upon interference by so-called "outside meddlers" as out-of-line. On this occasion the N.B.A. accepted, though grudgingly, the reports of law enforcement agencies and went all out in support of their effort to rid the sport of those responsible for bringing it into disrepute.

The attacks on boxing by Governor Brown of California, his Attorney-General Mosk, District Attorney Frank Hogan of New York and Attorney-General Lefkowitz of New York came in for special consideration and indicated clearly that the N.B.A. at long last is alive to the threat from racketeers.

The clean-up of boxing, the attacks on the sport by high government and state officials, the call for a Federal investigation by Senator Estes Kefauver and the failure to curb the shenanigans of Cus D'Amato in the recent world heavyweight title bouts in New York and Indiana, came in for careful attention.

The N.B.A. considered the plan outlined by Harry Markson, Director of Boxing in Madison Square Garden, for a pension fund for retired boxers which his organization, through Admiral Bergen, Chairman of the Board and Ned Irish, president, is eager to launch.

The establishment of a similar fund, proposed by Irving Kahn, Chairman of the Board of Rosensohn Enterprises, Inc., for which Kahn declared his organization would donate $50,000 provided the Garden Club, Jim Norris' Chicago organization, and Television Stations N.B.C. and A.B.C. that sponsor the Friday night and Wednesday night televised fights each would match that amount, was turned down.

A special committee of which Abe Greene, National N.B.A. Commissioner was appointed chairman, will study the Garden's plan with Insurance companies.

The delegates heard a call for unity from both Greene and the Ring Editor, each of whom stressed the fact that the eyes of boxing commissioners throughout the country no longer can be closed to the fact that racketeers were acquiring a firm hold on boxing and that speedy, firm action was needed.

Greene, declared that boxing must rid itself of the criminals who are responsible for the national headlines attacking the sport or have action forced upon it by the Federal government. I blamed boxing's ills on too much talk and too little activity and cooperation by commissions.

GREENE WANTS THEATRE TV UNDER CONTROLS

Greene, in his annual report, declared that theatre television and its promoters must be controlled by State Commissions or boxing would be destroyed. In a blistering indictment of the racketeering element, Greene made clear that action, not words are now needed if boxing is to regain the respect of the public. He said that television threatens to engulf the sport and make the commissions the underlying vassals of "money-minded theatre TV potentates".

Kahn of TelePrompter, who was invited to discuss his problems, was the target of Abe's attack. Kahn defended his company with a statement that with or without the support of boxing commissions, he could carry on under Federal laws along the lines he has followed in recent fights. That statement did not gain him the support he sought.

Greene, attacking both theatre and closed circuit TV, declared: "*We are in a new era of the manipulations of boxing, not as a sport, but as an opportunity for exploitation of the headliners solely for the potency of their drawing power in a far-flung chain and without regard to the purity of the sport. The NBA must find a way to challenge effectively this new type of monopolistic organization. It might even become necessary for us to seek Federal authority in NBA states to render television rights subject to commission approval.*"

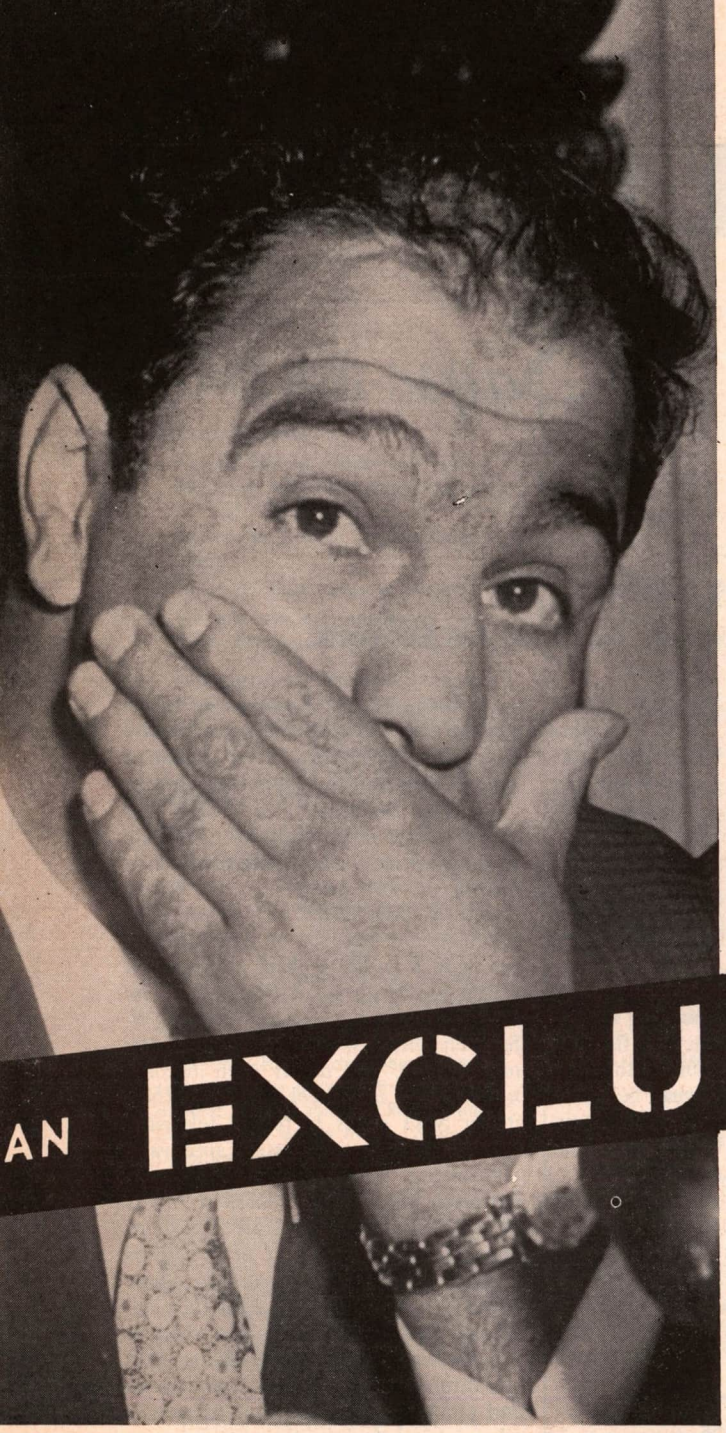
Speaking of the recent Johansson-Patterson mess, Greene declared "*Most of those embroiled in this messy aftermath have no interest in boxing as a sport. All they're concerned about is the lush by-product of what they call the ancillary rights of a major contest.*

"*The only rights the boxing fans are interested in are the right hooks and crosses of the type that Johansson administered to win the world heavyweight crown. The fans are fed up with the litigation and tug-of-war among the financial string pullers.*"

Kahn offered a plan which he said was devised to revitalize boxing at "the local level". His scheme is one whereby a local club or arena could stage a card of local or district favorites. Then the ring would be fitted with screens to bring in a "top notch feature bout" via closed TV to support the local card.

Asked how much the local promoter would receive for permitting this, Kahn replied that since closed-circuit TelePrompTer would own all rights, the fight would not be seen free in homes or in bars and the gate receipts would be the only money to which the pro-

(*Continued on page 65*)



To Be Or Not To Be—Rocky ponders important decision.

MARCIANO'S OWN ODDS on COMEBACK

AN EXCLUSIVE RING INTERVIEW

By JERSEY JONES

5% YES; 95% NO!

BY his own candid estimate, the chances of Rocky Marciano's return to the ring are approximately 19 to 1 *against*. On a percentage basis, that would be 95 to 5.

At the age of 36 (at least), and away from fistic competition since September 21, 1955, Marciano has been frequently rumored of late as seriously considering a "comeback."

Chatting with him over the telephone at the New York State Fair in Syracuse, where he was making a personal appearance at the Cavalcade of Boxing, the one-time Brockton Blockbuster and retired undefeated world heavyweight champion admitted frankly that he'd been giving some thought to a resumption of fistic activity.

"But it's only 'thought' so far," he said. *"This is too important a decision to make on a sudden impulse. There are too many 'ifs' and 'buts' involved. I'd be silly to kid myself. I'm no longer a 'hungry' youngster and I've been away from the ring four years. That's a long time in a bruising business like boxing. Nobody realizes more than I what I'd be up against if I decided to fight again."*

Has he been training at all?

"No. I'm in good shape physically but not for boxing. I'm outdoors a lot, fishing, swimming and golfing, and I keep busy hopping around the country for personal appearances and refereeing jobs. I'm weighing 212, about twenty-five pounds over what I weighed for my last bout, with Archie Moore. I could lose that extra weight, or most of it, once I buckled down to real training. So far, however, I've

done no training. I haven't had a pair of boxing gloves on in a long time."

NOT BUILDING GYMNASIUM.

What of the report that a gymnasium is being built for him at Ocala, Florida?

"Another one of those rumors. I'm interested in a big real estate development there. Among the features will be a golf course and an athletic arena. The arena must have given some people the idea I am building a gym for myself. I'm not."

What of the reports that poor business investments and an urgent need of ready cash will bring him back into ring action?

"More rumors. I don't know where or how they started. I'm doing very well for myself financially and from the looks of things I should do even better as I go along."

Has anything definite been offered him for fighting again?

"No. I've had all sorts of propositions, but they've been vague promises; nothing definite. Some have sounded very interesting, and I'll admit I've given them some thought. But nobody has yet offered me a deal that could be called concrete."

What does Marciano think of that old theory that ex-heavyweight champions "never come back?"

"Just because it's never happened is no reason to say it never will. All sports, boxing included, are constantly coming up with new 'firsts.' One of these days you'll be hearing of an ex-champion getting the heavyweight title back."

How would Rocky regard his own chances of being that particular 'first'?

"I wouldn't say right now. Too many things depend on what happens. If I should try, I'd have to figure on six or seven months of hard training. And that would be a tough problem after being away from the ring so long. When I was fighting, I didn't mind it too much. It was part of the job. You know how I used to train. Away from home three and four months at a time, living like a hermit in camp, giving up everything, even my family. It would be a tougher grind now. After my long absence from boxing, I'd need more time, and even after six or seven months I'd have to be sure of my condition. I wouldn't think of fighting again unless absolutely satisfied I was very near the shape I was in for my last fight, with Moore."

In his last fight, in 1955, Marciano recovered from early knockdown to batter Archie Moore into exhaustion in nine gruelling rounds in New York's Yankee Stadium.

MUST BE 95 PERCENT. RIGHT.

Just how "very near" would that have to be? Ninety percent.?

"No, better than that; at least 95 percent. That would be a pretty high mark to shoot at."

If Rocky should decide to give the leather-tossing trade another whirl, what does he think his chances would be against Ingemar Johansson?

"Some stories have quoted me as saying I don't think much of Johansson. I never said anything of the sort. Even when I was fighting, I never had anything to say about an opponent. I left that to managers, trainers and press agents. All I did was train as hard as I could and get into the best possible condition. I never predicted the result of any bout I was in, and I certainly have never said anything against Johansson. A fighter must have something to become heavyweight champion of the world—it's a long, tough grind getting up there—and I hope the Swede gets all he can out of the title."

Talking with Marciano, you are convinced of one cer-

(Continued on page 65)

Strictly a Family Affair—A handy guy around the house as well as in the ring, Marciano teams up with his wife, Barbara, and daughter, Mary Ann, in doing the dishes. Since his retirement from boxing, Rocky and his family have been living in Fort Lauderdale, Florida.

Basilio in the act of receiving punishment that necessitated his middleweight title defense against Gene Fullmer being halted in the fourteenth round. Below: a dejected, ex champ, sits in his dressing room applying ice to swollen hand. Said Carmen: *"Fullmer kicked hell out of me!"*

FULLMER VS. ROBINSON SHOULD CLEAR TITLE

Spider Webb Tabbed By National Boxing Association As Next Opponent For Fullmer . . . Match With Ray Robinson Solution To Middleweight Muddle But Possibility Not Promising

By NAT FLEISCHER

IN the aftermath of Gene Fullmer's fourteen round knockout of Carmen Basilio for the NBA middleweight championship, in San Francisco's Cow Palace, two questions present themselves.

First, when and where will Fullmer and Ray Robinson get together to settle the question of full right to the title?

Second, where does the 32-year-old battered Basilio go from here? To retirement? To the return fight he says he wants with Fullmer?

After Robinson and Basilio had failed to come to terms for a third meeting, the NBA decided that Ray had vacated his title.

The New York Commission, backed by many supporters, including The Ring Magazine, ruled that there had not been sufficient evidence on which to take drastic action against Ray. Besides, except in most unusual circumstances, titles are lost in the ring, not by ukase.

Basilio now must move into the background and await developments. If Robinson meets Fullmer a third time, and Ray keeps the title—and Basilio adheres to his determination not to have anything more to do with Ray—then it's curtains for Carmen and farewell to a grand guy and a great fighter.

If Robinson loses the championship to Fullmer, then another Fullmer-Basilio encounter would be in order. That is, if Carmen went against the advice of all who are interested in his physical welfare. He may have fought himself out.

"KICKED HELL OUT OF ME," BASILIO ADMITS

"Fullmer kicked hell out of me", said a battered Basilio in the dressing room of the Cow Palace after he had been stopped by Fullmer. *"No ifs, or buts. I was licked and have no excuses".*

That was the honest statement of the former welter and middleweight king who lost by a knockout in 39 seconds of the fourteenth round of a battering, bruising contest. Manager John De John, sitting in a ringside seat because he had been banned from taking charge of the corner by the California Commission, ordered Angelo Dundee, chief second, and Mario Spampinato to call a halt.

Referee Jack Downey was on the verge of stopping proceedings as Carmen made an effort to get off the lower rope, where he was resting after being knocked into that position.

"I was off balance. I wasn't hurt and was waiting for Gene to come in so that I could nail him, when Downey stepped in and grabbed my hand, ending the fight," continued Basilio. *"But I didn't have it. I just couldn't solve Gene's changed methods. He's the strongest fellow I've met and his awkward style fooled me. But I don't want to take anything away from him. He won and beat me more badly than I've ever been whipped."*

It was the statement of a fighter who had gone all out to win the N.B.A. title. His pride had been slashed to have the fight go into the record book as a knockout, but he was willing to give full credit to the man who had beaten him.

Whether Basilio will continue his ring career, he will decide after he has considered the matter thoroughly. An urgent request by his wife and a similar one from his medical adviser indicate the retirement possibility.

RIGHT TO JAW ENDS BASILIO'S VICTORY HOPES

"He has had it," said his managers. *"We agree with his wife and doctor that Carmen should hang up his gloves."*

A howitzer right hand that landed with a thud against the jaw of the Chittenango onion farmer was the deciding blow. It landed Carmen in a sitting position on the lower rope and it appeared that Referee Downey was about to count over the craggy-faced former champion for the first knockdown in his career, when Angelo Dundee, his chief second, half way into the ring, shouted to the official to halt the bout which by now had become one-sided. The end of the brawl came with Carmen well behind on the score cards of officials and reporters.

Basilio reads account of the contest the day after. He hadn't decided as to his future plans, said he: *"I just didn't have it last night."*

Sharing the headlines with his wife Delores, middle champ, Gene Fullmer, shows signs of having been in a fight. Sun glasses cover swollen eyes. Below: Fullmer, jubilant over his victory, waves at friends immediately after fight was halted.

The story of the fight at the San Francisco Cow Palace. Basilio being belted into submission. Fullmer, for the first time in his career, turned to clever boxing and Basilio never came close to solving the puzzle. He was bewitched, bewildered and belabored.

The crowd of 10,397 that paid a gross of $140,535 with a net of $122,380.48 to see a National Boxing Association champion crowned, not aware that the action of the referee was taken at the behest of the fighter's seconds, booed the decision and the newly crowned NBA king. Had the fight gone to the finish, Basilio would have suffered far greater injuries. It was obvious he could not win and at the time of the suspension of hostilities he was taking his worst beating.

Fullmer took his share. This was evident when in his dressing room, he stood with face battered, eyes puffed and lips cut. There he praised his opponent and divulged to the press the plan he and manager Merv Jenson had carried out to achieve the triumph.

Never before had Fullmer fought so fine a battle. He did everything according to Hoyle. He gave a masterly performance in every respect. He made Basilio do the leading, jabbed with a straight left he had repeatedly practiced in training to keep Basilio off balance, countered with a beautiful left hook that often not only jarred his opponent but hurled him back several feet, and landed with precision as against the usual pawing method he pursued in previous battles. Gene offset Basilio's aggressiveness by moving about the ring, often in circles, keeping away from Carmen's left, making Carmen miss, then cutting loose with pounding body and face blows.

FULLMER BATTERED HIM EVEN AT CLOSE RANGE

Basilio was a willing mixer when at close range, but even there he was outscored. When the punch that ended the fight landed, it spun Basilio sideways. Had he not been close to the ropes he would have dropped to the canvas. Instead, he collapsed, a huddled figure on the lower strand, a position similar to that he had assumed in his Boston contest with Tony De Marco four years ago.

Unlike that experience, however, the body punishment Carmen had taken from Fullmer proved too great a handicap for him to overcome. He had been weakened to the extent that his blows had had little effectiveness. Gene had outjabbed his rival in most of the fight while waiting for the opportunity to lunge forth with the body attacks that had brought about Carmen's worsening condition.

Though Basilio was outweighed 156 to 159½, this was no factor. It was the brute strength of Fullmer and his change of style that counted most. This was his finest performance. It was Carmen's highest poundage in twelve years and he figured it would help him. But after the seventh round, which he took by tossing a cross fire of blows to Gene's face that caused him to bleed badly from his cut lips and bruised mouth, the weight didn't help Carmen any.

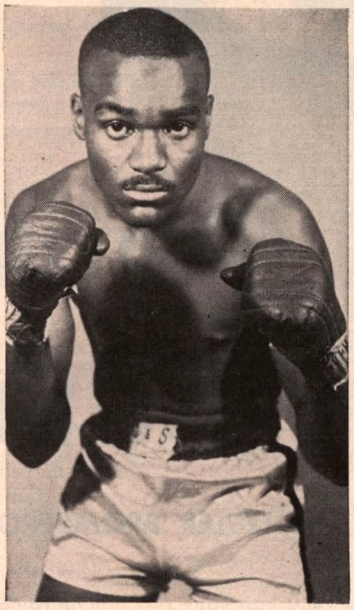
As in the second fight between Carmen and Robinson, each was staggered often with Basilio absorbing the major punishment. Each had his face badly mangled and as had been freely predicted, this was a war to a finish. Toe-to-toe exchanges, long range lefts that struck with effectiveness, punches under the heart that made the receiver wince with pain, hooks and uppercuts to the body during close range fighting, all heightened the intense interest.

The blow that knocked the wind out of Carmen and paved the way for his downfall came in the eighth round, when Fullmer beat his man to the punch with a terrific right to the mid-section followed by a left hook that almost

(*Continued on page 65*)

LOOKING TOWARDS THE RAINBOW

Vernon Lynch, New York Featherweight.



Doug Jones, unbeaten New York 175 pounder.

Undefeated John Balla of Stockton, Calif., a light heavyweight.

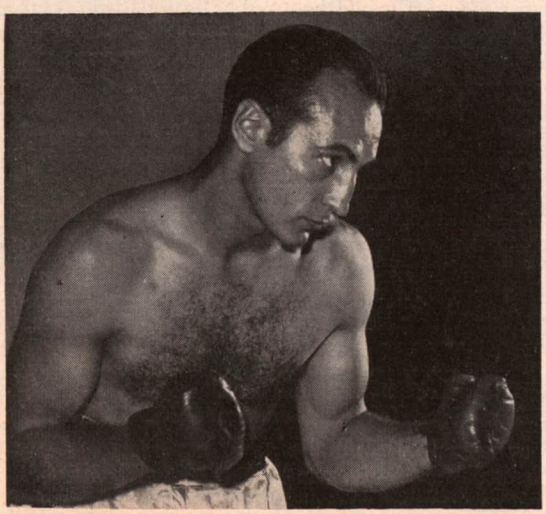
By LEW ESKIN

THERE'S a pot of gold at the end of the rainbow, so it is told to us when we are children. For a young boxer that pot of gold is success. A quartet of youngsters who are starting the long, hard road towards that rainbow's end are middleweight Orlando DiPietro, featherweight Vernon Lynch and a pair of light heavyweights Doug Jones and John Balla.

JOHN BALLA

Balla, a twenty-one-year-old Stockton, California construction worker has rolled up seven straight victories since turning pro last summer. A draw in his second fight with Dave McDowell is the lone blemish on his record.

A strong, willing lad who has shown marked ring ability, he has won half of his victories by kayos. He looked very impressive in his two six round bouts in which he whipped the veteran Al (Tiger) Jackson and stopped another experienced ringman, Lou King in six heats.



Orlando DiPietro, Los Angeles, Calif., middleweight.

The second child in the family of Albert and Lydia, he has three sisters and a brother. He was an all-around athlete in high school, playing on the basketball, baseball and football teams.

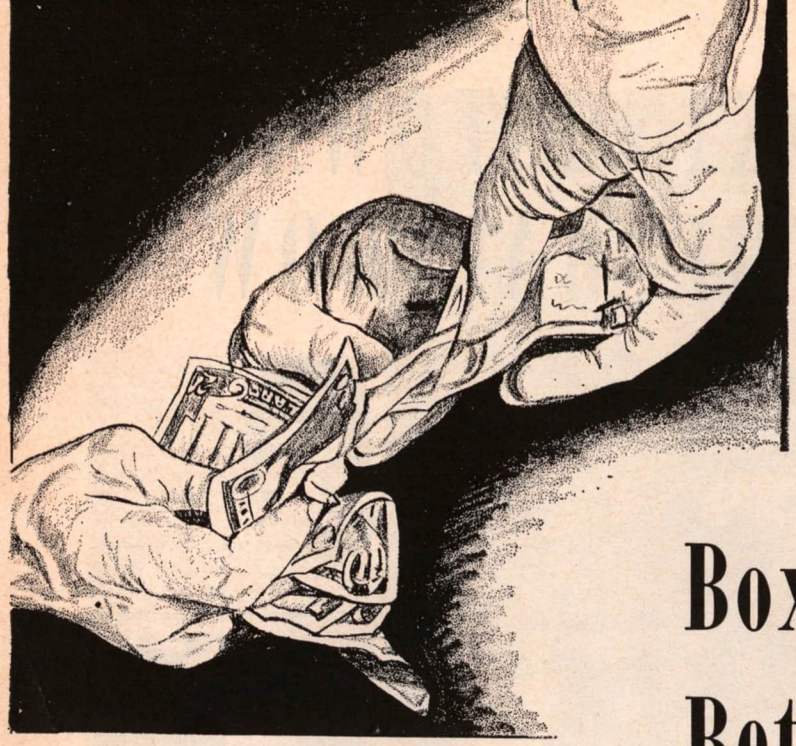
Born in San Francisco, Balla launched his amateur career in 1957 and took the novice Golden Glove title in the Golden Gate tournament the same year and reached the finals of the Stockton Kiwanis Diamond Belt, fighting as a middleweight.

The following year John took the Stockton light heavyweight belt and also gained the San Francisco Golden Gloves and A.A.U. 175 pound titles and reached the quarter final round of the Nationals in Boston. His over all record as a simon-pure shows thirteen wins in fifteen starts.

VERNON LYNCH

There have been some odd reasons why a lad has turned to boxing for a career, but the strangest of all is the reason that New York featherweight Vernon Lynch took the plunge. A schoolmate of Tony Anthony, he had become an amateur in 1951 and fought for three years winning twenty-six of thirty fights, reaching the quarter finals of the New York Golden Gloves 118 pound class in 1952 and the semi-finals as a featherweight the next year.

(Continued on page 57)



Wagering On Fights Is An Old Time Custom But Times Have Changed And So Have The Betters . . . Here's How It All Works

Boxing's Invisible Betting Empire

By LESTER BROMBERG

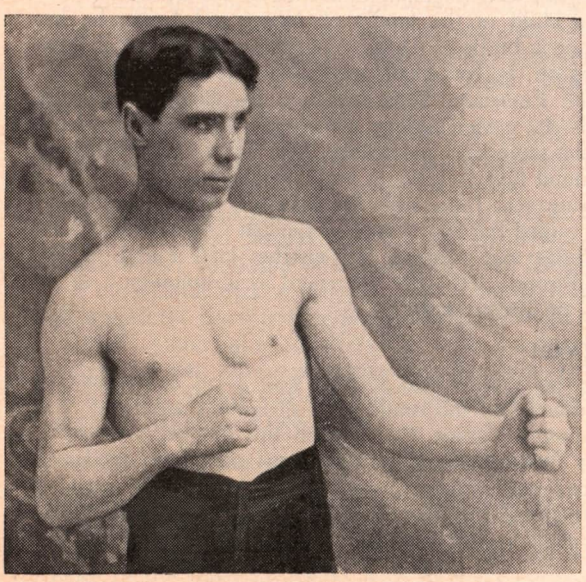
IN the yellowed clippings of Frank Erne's 1900 knockout of Joe Gans at New York's Broadway Athletic Club, in which Erne retained the lightweight title, there is a sizeable 'sidebar' with the headline—

BIG MONEY CHANGES HANDS

Bobby Smith and Rod McMahon
Won, While Al Smith Lost.

The account goes on bluntly to relate that, *"in this, one of the heaviest betting fights ever pulled off in New York,"* the two happiest men after the fight were Bobby Smith, Erne's manager, and Rod McMahon, the Buffalo bookmaker.

". . . Smith went the limit, betting $3500 on his man and got 4 to 5 and 7 to 10 for his money. McMahon bet $960 against $1200.



When Frank Erne upset Joe Gans a lot of money changed hands but betting in this day and era is probably a hundred fold bigger.

"The Buffalo sports (Erne, though European-born, was a product of Buffalo) were there 200 strong and all won heavily. . .

"Al Smith lost heavily on Gans, $4000 against $3200. . . . William Fleischman, the horseman, lost several hundred on Gans and Slick Clemmens mourned his strong faith in Gans to the extent of $2000 and Tim McGowan took it away from Clemmens by betting $1400 against it.

"Jack Adler was wrong for once on a fighter and placed $1000 against $800. This was a commission for a Wall Street broker. . . .

"Eddie Burke, the bookmaker, had $2000 against $2500 on Erne. He said Erne should have been the favorite. Tom Costello, a plunger, got $200 on Erne at 4 to 5 and Manny Chappelle, an agent for a wine house, had a good bet down on Erne."

Were any part of such an article to appear in an American newspaper today, it would be a public scandal since betting on a fight is, per se, illegal. No. 1—the manager of Erne probably would be called before the State Athletic Commission for gambling. No. 2—the bookmaker from Buffalo would have been asked whether he'd paid his 'legal' Federal tax stamp fee. No. 3—everybody involved likely would have heard from Internal Revenue about income from betting at that or any other time.

Times and customs alter any situation. At the turn of the century it was an unusual fight manager who didn't back his fighter with cash. And a bookmaker then was a generally respected citizen unharassed by the law locally or nationally. Income tax? In 1900 they'd never heard of such an animal.

The interesting thing, however, is that wagering on fights today is probably a hundred fold bigger (as is most everything else in this country in the last 60 years) than when Erne upset Gans. The miracle of television has provided a twice-weekly forum for betting reaching an estimated 20

million each Wednesday and Friday nights.

Of course, the total betting of the modern era has receded from its peak of a few years ago. When there were more class fights, and class fighters, the action was more widespread. But, even with the decline of quality and quantity in boxing, the vast potential provided by TV remains. And the human instinct to try and prove one's judgment correct, at a profit, is still there.

Who does the betting today and who decides the odds at which it is done?

This is an intertwined question which must be broken down in the answering.

The bettors as a group have to be separated and defined.

The greatest number are the men and women (ah, your honeybun is a gambler at heart, didn't she marry you?) who watch TV fights at home.

It starts casually sometimes. . . .

"Dear, that boxer with the blond hair is on tonight. . . .

"Yeah, yeah—but he doesn't know much about fighting."

"That's what you say."

"I've seen him before, I tell you he can't fight."

"Daarling, you want to bet?"

Or, there may be some perceptive neighbor in. . . .

"Jack, this Spider Webb is the fastest-handed boxer you ever saw, isn't he?"

"Until he gets hit on the lug."

"What do you mean?"

"Didn't you see him wobble when Neal Rivers hit him?"

"Well, he finished knocking out Rivers, didn't he?"

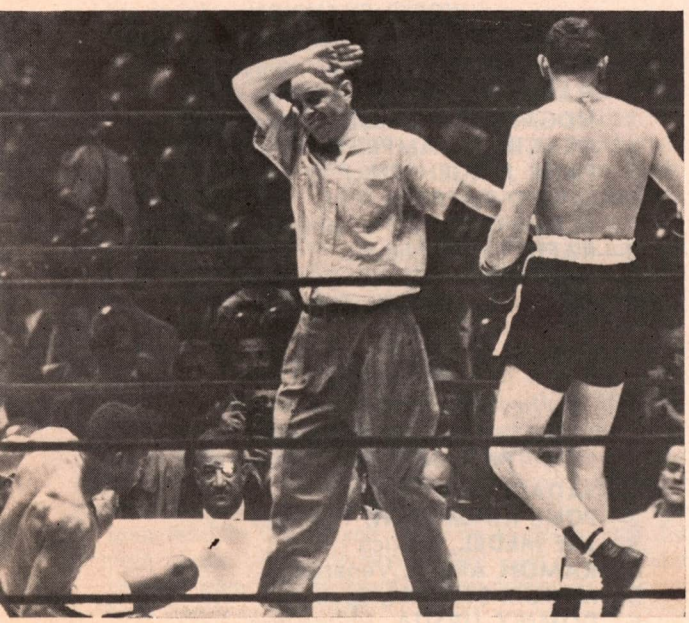
"He's fighting Gene Fullmer tonight, he won't have a chance to come back."

"That's a matter of opinion."

"OK, your opinion against mine . . . we'll bet, huh?"

Fine, the stage is set. For many, the betting is for cokes or for beer. But for others, it's more complicated. They want to bet money. And, though an easy way out is to bet even money, it doesn't make sense. By record, reputation etc. the two men in a bout generally are not even, somebody should be giving odds on the scrapper looking more impressive before they step into the ring.

This raises the question—where will these bettors get their odds from?



Some of "the boys" made a cleanup on the 3 to 1 odds favoring Floyd Patterson when he entered the ring against Ingemar Johansson. But the betting was not extensive because no one in U. S. had seen Johansson's "big" right hand. He had kept it under wraps in training.

This was the fight that saw a 9-5 underdog, Sugar Ray Robinson upset Carmen Basilio to win the middleweight title for the fifth time. Money really changed hands on this one.

The daily papers are scoured for in the home and the pre-fight account is sought for information. In so-called knowledgeable areas the paper often will have a staff man sizing up the TV match, with odds included. In a less informed zone the paper likely will carry only a wire service report. But even this will quote a betting price.

However, to arrive at a proper answer to the overall question one must turn back to the intertwined question, i.e., who bets and who decides the odds?

Well, the home viewers clearly aren't pivotal, though they are numerous. More significant is the other segment, which takes in the professionals, the semi-professionals and those, who for want of a better name, can be termed the 'sporty people.'

Let's characterize these sub-groups:

THE PROFESSIONALS

They're the lineal descendants of the Eddie Burkes, Jack Adlers and the Slick Clemmenses. Had they been around in the nineties, they probably would have made a living of better-than-average standard and enjoyed acceptance by respectable citizens. Now they are trapped between police surveillance and social displeasure of the reputed better element. It's still a living but they're not recommending it as a career for their youngsters.

THE SEMI-PROFESSIONALS

They're butchers, bakers, candlestick makers, furriers, dresscutters, telegraph operators—anybody who has been bitten deeply by the speculative bug. It is their hobby, albeit an expensive one in most cases. Occasionally they get nailed by the law for betting but, in the main, they are not big enough to attract the cops' attention. Unlike the full pros, who prefer to stay away from the arenas where the TV fights are staged, the semi-pros flock to the fights in the flesh. And, if they don't go to the scene of the fight, they gather before a TV set at a bar, in which others like themselves are sure to be.

THE 'SPORTY PEOPLE'

They're the money crowd, presidents of garment factories, heavy industry executives, show business figures of note, Wall St. topflighters and in some cases doctors. They bet without pain, apart from the disappointment of being wrong,

(*Continued on page 50*)

By NAT FLEISCHER

WORLD RATINGS

RATINGS FOR THE MONTH ENDING SEPTEMBER 23rd

HEAVYWEIGHTS
(Over 175 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION
INGEMAR JOHANSSON, Sweden

1—**FLOYD PATTERSON,** Rockville Centre, N. Y.
2—**ZORA FOLLEY,** Chandler, Arizona
3—**SONNY LISTON,** Philadelphia, Pa.
4—**EDDIE MACHEN,** Redding, Calif.
5—**HENRY COOPER,** England
6—**ROY HARRIS,** Cut and Shoot, Texas
7—**JOE ERSKINE,** Wales
8—**ALEX MITEFF,** Argentina
9—**CHARLIE POWELL,** San Diego, Calif.
10—**TONY ANTHONY,** New York, N. Y.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
(Not over 160 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION
RAY ROBINSON, New York, N. Y.

*1—**GENE FULLMER,** West Jordan, Utah
2—**SPIDER WEBB,** Chicago, Ill.
3—**CARMEN BASILIO,** Chittenango, N. Y.
4—**JOEY GIARDELLO,** Philadelphia, Pa.
5—**GUSTAV SCHOLZ,** Germany
6—**HOLLY MIMS,** Washington, D. C.
7—**PAUL PENDER,** Boston, Mass.
8—**JOEY GIAMBRA,** San Francisco, Calif.
9—**RALPH JONES,** Yonkers, N. Y.
10—**DICK TIGER,** Nigeria

*N.B.A. Middleweight Champion.

LIGHTWEIGHTS
(Not over 135 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION
JOE BROWN, Baton Rouge, La.

*1—**CARLOS ORTIZ,** New York, N. Y.
2—**KENNY LANE,** Muskegon, Mich.
3—**PAOLO ROSI,** New York, N. Y.
4—**DAVE CHARNLEY,** England
5—**JOHNNY BUSSO,** New York, N. Y.
6—**JOHNNY GONSALVES,** Oakland, Calif.
7—**LEN MATTHEWS,** Philadelphia, Pa.
8—**PAUL ARMSTEAD,** Los Angeles, Calif.
9—**GUY GRACIA,** France
10—**BATTLING TORRES,** Mexico

N.Y. & N.B.A. Jr. Welterweight Champion.

BANTAMWEIGHTS
(Not over 118 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION
JOE BECERRA, Mexico

1—**ALPHONSE HALIMI,** France
2—**PIERO ROLLO,** Italy
3—**LEO ESPINOSA,** Philippines
4—**JOSE LOPEZ,** Mexico
5—**DANNY KID,** Philippines
6—**FREDDIE GILROY,** Ireland
7—**EDER JOFRE,** Brazil
8—**EDWIN SYKES,** Panama
9—**JUAN CARDENAS,** Spain
10—**MARIO D'AGATA,** Italy

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
(Not over 175 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION
ARCHIE MOORE, San Diego, Calif.

1—**HAROLD JOHNSON,** Philadelphia, Pa.
2—**YVON DURELLE,** Canada
3—**ERICH SCHOPPNER,** Germany
4—**JESSE BOWDRY,** St. Louis, Mo.
5—**MIKE HOLT,** South Africa
6—**VON CLAY,** Philadelphia, Pa.
7—**SONNY RAY,** Chicago, Ill.
8—**CHIC CALDERWOOD,** Scotland
9—**JOHNNY HALAFAHI,** Tonga
10—**SANTE AMONTI,** Italy

WELTERWEIGHTS
(Not over 147 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION
DON JORDAN, Los Angeles, Calif.

1—**SUGAR HART,** Philadelphia, Pa.
2—**CHARLEY SCOTT,** Philadelphia, Pa.
3—**RALPH DUPAS,** New Orleans, La.
4—**DENNY MOYER,** Portland, Oregon
5—**LUIS RODRIGUEZ,** Cuba
6—**VIRGIL AKINS,** St. Louis, Mo.
7—**DUILIO LOI,** Italy
8—**RUDELL STITCH,** Louisville, Ky.
9—**FLORENTINO FERNANDEZ,** Cuba
10—**GASPAR ORTEGA,** Mexico

FEATHERWEIGHTS
(Not over 126 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION
DAVEY MOORE, Springfield, Ohio

1—**RICARDO GONZALEZ,** Argentina
*2—**HAROLD GOMES,** Providence, R. I.
3—**HOGAN (Kid) BASSEY,** Nigeria
4—**GRACIEUX LAMPERTI,** France
5—**PAUL JORGENSEN,** Port Arthur, Texas
6—**SERGIO CAPRARI,** Italy
7—**FLASH ELORDE,** Philippines
8—**RAFIU KING,** Nigeria
9—**IKE CHESTNUT,** New York, N. Y.
10—**MANOLO GARCIA,** Spain

*N.B.A. Jr. Lightweight Champion.

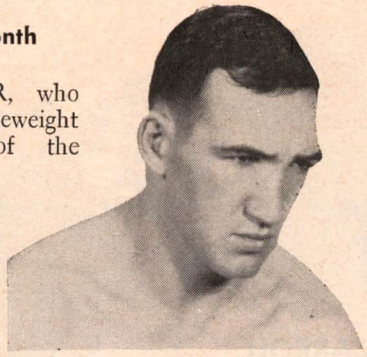
FLYWEIGHTS
(Not over 112 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION
PASCUAL PEREZ, Argentina

1—**SADAO YAOITA,** Japan
2—**PONE KINGPETCH,** Thailand
3—**JOE MEDEL,** Mexico
4—**RAMON ARIAS,** Venezuela
5—**MINUM BEN ALI,** Spain
6—**DOMMY URSUA,** Philippines
7—**RAMON CALATAYUD,** Venezuela
8—**HIRAM BACALLO,** Cuba
9—**RISTO LUUKKONEN,** Finland
10—**YOUNG MARTIN,** Spain

GENE FULLMER

Fighter of the Month



GENE FULLMER, who held the middleweight championship of the world only to lose it to Ray Robinson, gains The Ring Magazine's award as Fighter of the Month for his winning of the NBA version of the middleweight title. He stopped Carmen Basilio. Robinson still retains the New York title and a bout between him and Fullmer would once again place the middleweight division in the situation of having a universal champ.

The heavyweight division has seen action among men like British Empire Champion Henry Cooper, Roy Harris, Joe Erskine, Willie Pastrano, Hurricane Jackson, Ezzard Charles and Alonzo Johnson. The last named, facing Tony Anthony of New York, lost the unanimous decision as a result of which he dropped from the ranking ten and Anthony, now fighting as a heavyweight, replaced him in tenth position. Previously Tony was listed fifth among the light heavyweights.

The light heavyweights were shaken up when unheralded Von Clay, previously unrated, moved into a solid seventh spot following his kayo over Sonny Ray, who dropped from sixth to seventh. Mike Holt, South African crown holder, winner over Rocco Mazzola moved up from sixth to fifth. Johnny Halafahi, loser to middlweight Gustav Scholz fell from eighth to ninth and an inactive Jerry Luedee was removed from the select group to make way for a newcomer Italian Sante Amont.

Gene Fullmer's knockout over Basilio moved him up from second to first among the middles. (The Ring still recognizes Ray Robinson as world champion). Basilio fell from number one to third, Spider Webb was upped from third to second.

Holly Mims, winner over Henry Hank and Paul Pender, winner over Jackson Brown, each moved up one notch in the middles, from eighth and seventh to seventh and sixth respectively. Joey Giambra, inactive, fell from sixth to eighth, while Gene Armstrong by virtue of his loss to Dick Tiger, British Empire champ, was eliminated from the ratings with Tiger replacing him in the tenth position.

There was a good deal of welterweight action. Luis Rodriguez defeated Rudell Stitch, causing Luis to climb to fifth from seventh place with Florentino Fernandez of Cuba winner over Gaspar Ortega joining the elite in ninth post, with Ortega down to tenth. Del Flanagan was ousted to make way for Fernandez. Virgil Akins and Duilio each fell one notch, from fifth to sixth and sixth to seventh respectively.

The lightweight class saw Dave Charnley's kayo over Jimmy Brown move him up from fifth to fourth with an inactive Johnny Busso dropped from fourth to fifth.

Hogan Kid Bassey, kayo victim of Davey Moore, fell from the number one challenger post to third position among the featherweights. Ricardo Gonzalez took over the number one spot, jumping from second, Harold Gomes was upped from third to second and Gracieux Lamperti, new European champ of the division, winner over Sergio Caprari, climbed from fifth to fourth. Paul Jorgenson took a fall from fourth to fifth.

The bantams had little action that changed rankings with the exception of Edwin Syke's knockout of Toto Ibarra, which moved him up from tenth to eighth and inactive Mario D'Agata fell from eighth to tenth.

PROSPECTS FOR THE MONTH

HEAVYWEIGHT—John Massey, Portland, Oregon
LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHT—Kirk Barrow, Seattle, Wash.
MIDDLEWEIGHT—Dick Young, Philadelphia, Pa.
WELTERWEIGHT—Brian Curvis, Wales
LIGHTWEIGHT—Morris Duran, San Francisco, Calif.
FEATHERWEIGHT—Roy Best, Panama
BANTAMWEIGHT—Ignacio Perez, Cuba
FLYWEIGHT—David Monroy, Mexico

New European champ Risto Luukkonen, of Finland, is a new face in the ratings. He is in ninth and Young Martin, whom he defeated, dropped from seventh to tenth. Dommy Ursua was upped from eighth to seventh. Kenji Yonekura was dropped from the rankings to make room for Risto. A new face in the ratings is that of Hiram Bacallo, of Cuba, winner over Ramon Calatayud, who enters the select flyweights in eighth. Calatayud fell from sixth to seventh and Johnny Caldwell, of Ireland, was taken out of the ratings to make room for Bacallo.

HEAVYWEIGHTS

British Empire champion Henry Cooper retained his title stopping Gawie De Klerk, 5.
Roy Harris outpointed Joe Bygraves, 10.
Joe Erskine outboxed Bruno Scarabellin, 10.
Willie Pastrano stopped Tom Davis, 4.
Mike DeJohn kayoed Duke Sabadong, 5.
Tommy (Hurricane) Jackson whipped George Logan, 10.
Former Champion Ezzard Charles lost to light heavy Alvin Green, 10. Curley Lee kayoed Howard King, 6.
Eddie Machen outscored Willi Besmanoff, 10. Canadian Champion George Chuvalo kayoed Frankie Daniels, 7. Tony Anthony decisioned Alonzo Johnson, 10.
Terry Lewis kayoed Emil Brtko, 5. Willie Coleman bested Dave Shoulders, 10.
Pete Rademacher kayoed Ralph Schneider, 3.
Sam White lost to light heavy Bob Stininato, 10. John Massey stopped Ivan Johnson, 3. Willie Richardson kayoed Clyde Watson, 3. Roger Rischer kayoed Joe Louis III, 1.
John Burch defeated Leo Bennett, 6. Dan Vanderford beat Waban Thomas, 8. Herman Henry defeated Cordell Jones, 6.
Ray Phillips stopped Gunnar Warme, 3. John Riggins kayoed Babe Hunt, 2. Billy Tisdale defeated Abe Davis, 6. and stopped John Towhads, 4.
Cardy Wooten kayoed Sandy Assogna, 2.

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS

Tony Anthony stopped Bob Young, 8.
Von Clay upset Sonny Ray stopping him, 5. Johnny Halafihi lost to middleweight Gustav Scholz, 10.
Mike Holt won from Rocco Mazzola, 10. Bobo Olson halted George Kartalian, 5.
British Empire Champion Yvon Durrelle stopped Al Anderson, 4. Giulio Rinaldo outfought Mariano Echevarria, 8. Donnie Fleeman stopped Tommy Sims, 6.
Donnie Fleeman won from Alvin Williams, 10. Alvin Green defeated heavyweight Ezzard Charles, 10.
Juan Burgess defeated Juan Comini, 10. Bob Stininato defeated heavyweight Sam White, 10. Cardell Farmos outscored Willie Troy who was making a comeback, 10, and then beat Billy Tisdale, 6.
Bill Viator defeated Paul Chicozola, 8. Bob McKinney kayoed Cliff Hawkins, 3. Cleo Frazier beat Teddy Martin, 8. Kirk Barrow kayoed Clem Turner, 2, and Floyd Palmer, 1. Sixto Rodriguez outscored Eddie Cotton, 10.
John Balla kayoed Lou King, 6. Ike Stewart stopped Cliff Enlier, 1. Joe Moss defeated Willie Mack, 6.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

Gene Fullmer gained the N.B.A. championship by stopping Carmen Basilio, 14.
European champion Gustav Scholz defeated light heavy Johnny Halafihi, 10.
Laszlo Papp polished off Bill Tate, 3. John McCormack won British title from Terry Downes on disqualification, 8.
Paul Pender outscored Jackson Brown, 10.
British Empire Champion Dick Tiger handed Gene (Ace) Armstrong his first loss, 10.
Henry Hank kayoed Neal Rivers, 4. Jimmy Beecham stopped Leon Stewart, 8.
Phil Moyer won from Don Fullmer, 10. Blair Richardson stopped Hank Mercer, 5. Rocky Fumerelle defeated Frankie Van, 8. Kid Azteva drew with Kid Filipino, 6.
Sonny Ingram stopped Buddy Wilson, 8. Tony Baldoni beat Chico Corsey, 8. Obduilio Numez won over Tony DeCola, 6. Eddie Bell kayoed Larry Jones, 5, but lost to Al Avant, 6. Willie Green kayoed Sonny Boykins, 3. Billy DePriest kayoed Ward Sullivan, 9.
Cleo Frazier defeated Lee Owens, 6. Sam Spade defeated the Georgia Kid, 6. Jerry Hunnicutt kayoed Willie Moon, 1. Art Glass defeated Dolphus Brown, 8. Bill Bailey stopped Jose Pompey, 5.
Mickey Brown kayoed Nolan Williams, 3. Billy Joe Curtis stopped Billy Jenkins, 2. Killer McCoy and Eugene Grant, drew 10.
Al McCoy stopped Bavarian Busch, 3. Roberto Pina stopped Karl-Heinz Guder, 4. Fred Roots defeated Zorro Saenz, 8, but lost to Dick Goldstein, 10. Billy Murray whipped Chico Cirimo, 6.

WELTERWEIGHTS

Ralph Dupas outboxed Mel Barker, 12.
Denny Moyer halted Paddy DeMarco, 10.
Cuban champion Luis Rodriguez outscored Rudell Stitch, 10. Jerry Hunnicutt won the California title kayoing Charley (Tombstone) Smith, 2.
Jiro Sawada defeated Hiroski Shinada to regain the Japanese welter title, 10. David Cervantes and Reybon Stubbs drew, 10.
El Conscripto kayoed Babe Zavala, 3. Jose Campos halted Luis Zuniga, 5. Pat Lowry kayoed Marcelo Vargas, 1.
Guy Sumlin whipped Ernie Smith, 10. Lyle Mackin and Dave Johnson drew, 10. Rocky Kalingo and Kid Rayo drew, 2.
Tony Ibarra whipped Manuel Favela, 10. Terry Flores kayoed Johnny Williams, 3. George Maddox stopped Roy Lindo, 7.

(Continued on page 53)

The Moore The Merrier

By TED CARROLL

OF late the choral accompaniment to the pugilistic parade has been a harsh cacophony with the only mellow notes being those sounded by Archie Moore, boxing's happiest warrior. In a setting of sour notes spawned by post-fight developments in the Johansson-Patterson heavyweight title match. Archaic Archie, the Ring Methuselah with the mood of a minstrel, goes his merry way playing a happy tune. Moore is more than a trouper of Fistiana—he is a troubador in tights and gloves. For him the "boxing beat" is the bongo drum, the ruggedness of the roped arena, a joyful rhythm. Archie has no singing voice, but to him life, even the demanding one of a fighter, is a song.

No boxer has ever enjoyed a title more, while at the same time cashing in on his enjoyment more profitably than any light heavyweight champ within memory. Originally a synthetic title, the 175 pound crown was for many years looked upon as little more than a talking point for an eventual shot at the heavyweight title. This accounts for the fact that practically every light heavy titleholder made serious attempts at the big title. All failed, including Moore, but unlike the others, Archie bounced right back into the lesser division and made it pay off even more lucratively with purses such as the $175,000 he picked up for his easy victory over Yvon Durelle.

When Archie picked pugilism as a profession the world also gained a publicist of fantastic ingenuity and persistency. He did what amounted to a one-man job of ballyhooing the Marciano fight into a million dollar proposition, selling it to the public in a two-year campaign of high pressure hokum which could serve as model for the smartest Madison Avenue operators. The genial Marciano at first irked by Archie's needling, did a complete changeover to beaming admiration of Archie's pre-fight buildup when he was handed a half million dollar payoff as his share.

As a public relations man and "good will ambassador," Archie Moore is without a peer. He won over the whole Dominion of Canada when the day following a fishing boat disaster in Durelle's home province, he took to TV to call upon all Canadian citizens to donate towards the relief of the families of the fishermen whose lives were lost, while at the same time starting the ball rolling with his own contribution of one thousand dollars. Naturally this gesture did him no harm throughout the North country, and his win over the Canadian champion was a most popular one.

Upon learning of the predicament of a seriously ailing New York sports writer, since passed on, Archie quickly forwarded a check for one thousand dollars to the New York Boxing Writers' Association, two years ago to add to a fund that was being collected.

Often praised for such generosity, Archie who knew many lean and hungry days, has a stock answer, *"I'm not giving, I'm sharing."*

The small town of North Adams, Massachusetts has never been the same since Moore set up training quarters there for the Marciano fight. Whether bicycling with the town kids, playing on the local softball team, volunteering "better business" suggestions to the local merchants, or charming the village ladies with coy cosmopolitanisms culled from the corners of the earth, Moore by the time he entered the ring to face Marciano had the hamlet a hundred percent behind him, although it is located in Rocky's own New England.

Somewhere along the way, Moore, whose formal education is limited, picked up a veneer of vocabularizing, which while affected, is never offensive. This makes him a delight to working pressmen often hard put for new "angles".

They know Archie will never fail to come up with some flamboyantly phrased odd twist. As part of the cleverly concocted exhibitionism which amuses rather than aggravates, Archie is given to public appearances in outlandish outfits. For the Olson fight, Archie was decked out in black cowboy regalia, ablaze with shining buttons and designs. For the James J. Parker affair in Canada, evening dress, top hat and tails, was his habiliment. Clad in Bermuda shorts, summer tuxedo with cumerbund, and his silver handled cane, he was trailed by crowds as he promenaded along New York's Fifth Avenue during a recent torrid spell.

Sensing the publicity possibilities there, he has effected a beard much of the time, since Cuba's chin whiskered Fidel Castro rose to fame. Strangely, Archie's posturing has no taint of conceit and no one resents it.

Max Baer was a merry fellow, until the time came to get down to the business of training. But Moore harmonizes the conditioning grind with the tuneful tempo of his life, with "Lucky" Thompson's jazz combination beating out an accompaniment to the rat-tat-tat of the punching bag as he works out in the gym.

A voluminous letter writer, Archie never misses sending notes of appreciation to those who say nice things about him. He has even extended his activities here in the interests of others. When famed columnist-reporter Bob Considine penned a particularly glowing tribute to Joe Louis on the occasion of the old Bomber's birthday, a letter reached Considine a few days after, expressing thanks in Joe's behalf, with the explanation, *"that since Joe is probably too busy permit me to say thanks for him."*

Just being alive is such an expansive experience for Archie Moore he spends little time sleeping, getting by with just a few hours a night. No "early to bedder" he is still up and about early making the most of each and every day. Moore's appreciation of just being alive is understandable when it is recalled that this extroverted individual was at one time confined by a serious illness for almost a year.

From February 1941 to January 1942, Moore not only was unable to do any boxing, but for a time it was feared he might not survive. Undoubtedly this close decision over the Grim Reaper accounts for Archie's awareness of the blessings of just being alive.

Lacking a voice and playing no in-

(*Continued on page 56*)

..HE DOESN'T SING..BUT LIFE IS A SONG..FOR BOXING'S HAPPIEST WARRIOR:..
Archie MOORE
TED CARROLL
...ARCHIE WEARS HIS LIGHT-HEAVY CROWN ON A CLOUD OF JOY...

INGEMAR MARKING TIME

Ingemar Johannson keeping his tools of trade sharp does a little sparring while in Oslo, Norway.

Second fight with Patterson, set for next June, may be held in New York.

By DAN DANIEL

THE way things shape up right now, and, quite obviously all arrangements are subject to change without notice, the return bout between Ingemar Johansson, heavyweight champion, and Floyd Patterson will take place in New York next June.

Johansson is eager to prove that his three round knockout of Patterson was no fluke and that those experts who support the notion that Floyd will enter the ring a favorite despite his beating do not know a hook from a right cross.

After all the unsavory stuff which has emanated from the offices of District Attorney Frank Hogan, of the County of New York, there was great surprise when Johansson announced that he had signed up with the Patterson connections.

When this was put to Ingemar, he said, *"If later revelations prove that those with whom I have signed have gangster connections, I have the right to cancel the contract."*

As the major league baseball races achieved their climatic excitements, the fight story lost its big pull and its major headlines in the New York newspapers. As the pull weakened, it was noted that the announcements became scarcer.

One thing may be regarded as certain. There was nothing suspicious or pre-arranged about Johansson's knockout victory over Patterson.

Johansson battered Floyd out of the title, and now the chances are that the Swede will batter Patterson out of the running for good.

LOUIS BLASTS D'AMATO FOR MISHANDLING FLOYD

Patterson has been the victim of mishandling by Cus D'Amato. This obvious fact now has been pointed up by former champion Joe Louis.

"Patterson has all the fistic tools with which to be a great champion, but he has not learned a thing since he turned pro, and for this I blame D'Amato," said Louis.

"Patterson started out minus any style, and he still has none. Those long layoffs between fights, and his failure to meet experienced and rated heavyweights, hurt Floyd terribly.

"Now, about this Johansson. He hits hard. It's no disgrace to be knocked out by a guy like that. He can win any time he answers the bell.

"But Patterson was confused when he met the Swede. Floyd didn't seem to know what to do. He could not solve his problems because he had not met enough top flight fighters."

This is old stuff, repeated time after time. But coming from Louis, it now assumes greater importance, and the indictment of D'Amato as Patterson's pilot is all the more severe.

Bill Rosensohn, who was the promoter of record of the first Johansson-Patterson fight, certainly has acquired no laurels through his announcements and his appearances before the New York County Grand Jury.

It would appear that the man from Williams did not go into the fight promotion business with the tremendous capital he was reputed to have been left by his doctor father.

LITTLE NED WENT ON BIG ERRAND IN TOUGH AREA

Rosensohn apparently was a boy on a man's errand in a very tough neighborhood. He has learned much about promotional infighting, and he knows now that they will pull the rabbit punch on you if you don't watch out.

Rosensohn made a good story while he was around, and now he is just another guy from Williams who picked the wrong business. He did not help boxing and boxing apparently has done little for him other than to wise him up in the rough ways of our tough world.

In the meantime, the old International Boxing Club factors are not giving up. Truman Gibson, who is in

Ingemar Johansson, third from right, seen signing contract for return bout with Floyd Patterson to be held in America sometime between March 1st and July 15th. Left to right: Vincent Velella, Manager of Rosensohn Enterprises, Irving Kahn, former heavyweight champ Jack Dempsey and right of Johansson, Edwin Ahlqvist, Ingemar's adviser, and Edwin Schweig, attorney for Patterson.

charge of the Chicago splinter of the old Norris setup, has hooked up with Jack Solomons, of London, in an effort to recover control of the heavyweight promotion business.

Solomons is close to Johansson, both as a friend and geographically. The champion has confidence in Jack's abilities and bona fides. Solomons may be able to put the Norris people back in the driver's seat once Johansson disposes of Patterson for good.

If, by some chance for which boxing is so famous, Patterson turns the tables on Johansson, D'Amato doubtless will tighten the ban against the Norris organization and leave Cus the dictator more than ever.

It is to be regretted that the return fight between the Swede and Floyd did not take place in September, as scheduled.

But it would be all the better for boxing if their second meeting took place in a cleared atmosphere. No District Attorney's announcements, no suspicions, no ill located promoters, in fact, nothing but a fight out in the clear and open for the heavyweight championship of the world.

As stressed at the NBA convention in Toronto, the return fight may have to be put on in New York because no other state wants it.

Because of the stink which followed the contest in which the Swede won the title, with racketeers testifying and nauseating gases emanating from Grand Jury investigations, neither Pennsylvania nor California wants the second contest. But Illinois made known that it is ready to take it over if New York and other states don't get the nod.

New York has no such feeling about the fight. It knows that the first one was on the level, and it is sure that the second one would be just as free of nasty involvements.

New York boxing fans are interested in the stuff which has been revealed by Hogan. But not to the point at which they would suspect Johansson and Patterson of being in cahoots in a fake in a second encounter.

Yankee Stadium again is available and it may be that the promoters will have to beg New York's pardon and put the fight on there.

That the fans of Los Angeles or Phiadelphia would pay the prices demanded in a fight with a $100 top is doubtful.

Unfortunately, as developed at the National Boxing Association Convention in Toronto, unity and cooperation are two items that are not strictly adhered to by its members. When the representatives of California and Commissioner Sullivan of Pennsylvania declared that they didn't want the fight in their state because of the machinations disclosed by District Attorney Hogan's investigation, several members of other commissions, including Minnesota, and Michigan in addition to Illinois, quickly declared, "we'll gladly take the fight if there is a chance to get it."

We cannot blame any State for going after this lucrative promotion. Even New York is most eager to clinch it.

But the hitch is in who is behind the promotion. Based on the nauseating evidence received by the New York Grand Jury and the New York Commission, it's a cinch that if the fight goes to New York where Johansson wants it more than in any other part of the world, no one identified with the last fight will have its finger in the pie. The chances are that even Cus D'Amato will be shunted into the background due to his association with Charley Black who, sworn as a witness before the New York Commission, openly declared that he still is most friendly with racketeers.

Jack Dempsey, appearing on Carmen Balisio's Cavalcade of Boxing with The Ring Editor, hinted that he will quit the Rosensohn Enterprises after the New York State Athletic Commission report is rendered on its investigation of the material furnished to it by District Attorney Hogan. Through Ned Brown, his private business counsellor, it was learned that Jack had written to Senator Estes Kefauver, offering his aid in the Senatorial investigation of boxing in order to clear the path for the Johansson-Patterson fight.

In his message, it was learned, he told the U. S. Senator that he has five suggestions which if adopted would clean up the sport and from Brown, it was learned that if Johansson quits the Rosensohn Enterprises, Dempsey will be very much interested, with good financial backing, in staging the heavyweight championship fight without any of those involved in the recent boxing mess having anything to do with it.

As for Senator Kefauver, he has contacted Sports writers throughout the country requesting their aid. Data has been obtained from those closest to the sport and several of America's leading boxing writers will be called to aid in the United States Senatorial investigation. Its aim is to rid the sport of its racketeers and above all, to dig deeply into the Anti-Trust probability of the Closed Circuit Theatre television pertaining to the fight game.

KNOCKOUT

THE PUNCH THAT DESTROYS CONFIDENCE

By AL BUCK

Charley Goldman, trainer of Rocky Marciano says: *"When a fighter has been knocked out, in order to regain his confidence he should meet and defeat a different opponent before taking on the man who belted him out."*

CHARLEY GOLDMAN'S advice wasn't asked, the tiny trainer was only making conversation at lunch, but his was the voice of experience.

"Floyd Patterson should fight," Goldman said. *"He should fight one or more times before attempting to regain the heavyweight title from Ingemar Johansson."*

Goldman fought from 1904 through 1914. During those years he tangled with two bantamweight champions, meeting Johnny Coulon in a 10-round no-decision bout in Brooklyn in 1913, and the year previous, dropped a decision to Kid Williams in a 15-round battle at Baltimore. His fighting career was only a prelude to greater fame as a trainer.

As every boxing fan knows, Goldman trained Rocky Marciano, who never lost a fight, and retired undefeated after winning the world heavyweight championship and defending it six times. What some may have forgotten, is that Goldman trained three other world champions—Joey Archibald, featherweight; Lou Ambers, lightweight, and Marty Servo, welterweight.

If anybody should know what goes on in the mind of a champion, that would be Charley Goldman. He has been through the mill, not once, but many times, and while he has no personal interest in Patterson, he is convinced the best thing the ex-heavyweight champion can do is to get back into action.

"Even if Patterson's confidence hasn't been shaken, there must be moments when he had his doubts," said Goldman. *"A fighter is only human. He can wake up in the middle of the night, just like anybody else, and start to worry.*

"Patterson is young, only 24 years old, and his talents were such he achieved success quickly. He was deflated by Johansson's right hand, but the skills that made him a champion in the first place, still remain. Why not use them?

"When I say Patterson should fight, I don't mean he should take on a setup. Let him fight a Zora Folley or an Eddie Machen, and prove to himself he still has what it takes. If he does, he'll be a lot more dangerous opponent for Johansson than the Swede suspects.

"Patterson demonstrated true courage in getting off the canvas seven times. It isn't fear I am talking about. Call it doubts, a loss of confidence in his ability. He needs a fight, one at least, before attempting to become the first ex-champion to regain the heavyweight title.

Goldman recalled Marciano's two fights with Jersey Joe Walcott. The first one Rocky always refers to as the "championship fight," meaning the one in which Walcott lost the title. The second one was a farce.

"No one ever made a more determined defense of the heavyweight title than did Walcott in Philadelphia," said Goldman. *"In Chicago he just sat down after the first real punch Rocky hit him."*

Joe Louis knocked out by Max Schmeling in 12 rounds is seen here knocking out Max in the first round of their return meeting. Unable to gain a fight with Schmeling immediately after their first fight, Louis met several other opponents, which regained for him his old confidence. Experts feel that had Schmeling met Louis right after their initial meeting, the result might have been different.

In Philadelphia, Walcott floored Marciano in the first and had him badly cut up. At the end of twelve rounds the officials had Jersey Joe ahead by two rounds, and we at the ringside had about concluded the champion would retain the title. The 13th had just started when Marciano got over the big right, a power-packed, shattering blow.

Walcott carried the memory of that devastating punch for over a year. When he found himself back in the ring with Marciano, he crumbled under the first right hand.

"I am not saying that a tuneup fight would have helped Walcott. Remember he was old—old for a fighter that is —and must have known his limitations," said Goldman. *"No one can go on beating Father Time indefinitely. Nobody ever has."*

Of the champions Goldman has trained, Ambers lost the lightweight title when Lew Jenkins tagged him in the third round. He had one fight in between, but was again knocked out by Jenkins in the return bout.

"The only thing the matter with Lou was he was at the end of the trail. He was finished when Jenkins knocked him out," said Goldman. *"The proof is the return bout was non-title. Ambers could no longer make the 135-pound lightweight limit.*

"Jenkins could punch, make no mistake about that. We got Ambers a fight with Norment Quarles in Hartford before putting him back and he did better the second time, lasting seven rounds with Lew."

Servo never defended the welterweight title after Rocky Graziano, a middleweight, broke his nose. He was committed to defend against Sugar Ray Robinson, and to tuneup and test his nose, he boxed a couple of times at military installations, including Fort Dix, N. J., and Halloran Hospital in New York. He ended by surrendering the title.

"Patterson could do the same, maybe at one or more of the several Air Force bases," Goldman remarked.

It doesn't happen only to champions. There was Jimmy Webb, a promising light-heavyweight from Texas. He had a smart manager, Chris Dundee, now a successful promoter at Miami Beach. Chris was smart until it came to Mose Brown.

Old Man Mose they called him, a good belter based in Pittsburgh. Webb fought him and was knocked out in the second round. An accident reasoned Dundee, and Chris decided to sign for a return bout. The second time Brown knocked out Webb in five rounds. Still unconvinced, Chris matched Jimmy with Mose a third time. It took Brown a trifle longer, six rounds, to knockout Webb again.

Webb was finished. He is back in Houston now, still interested in boxing and a first flight referee. He might have gone far as a fighter, if he had not fought Brown a second time.

The three fights took place in a space of three months. The year was 1941. Dundee gained a measure of revenge, and also another pay day, by matching Ken Overlin, the middleweight champion, with Brown. Overlin galloped home with the decision.

Goldman remembers Terry McGovern. He remembers how Young Corbett shocked the boxing world by knocking out McGovern in two rounds. Terry let a year elapse, and he did have a couple of fights before meeting Corbett the second time. The result was the same, a knockout victory by Corbett in the 11th round.

"It is hard for a fighter to shake off a knock out," said Goldman. *"That's Patterson's problem."*

Henry Armstrong lost the last of his three titles, the welterweight, to Fritzie Zivic. Armstrong was not knocked out but when the bell signalled the end of the 15th and final round, he pitched forward on his face. Henry waited only long enough for his many wounds to heal then went after Zivic again.

Stylish Jimmy Webb, lost a chance at the light heavyweight championship by getting knocked out in tune up bout with little known Mose Brown. In an effort to clear the decks, Webb fought Brown in two more fights and was kayoed in each bout.

In the return bout, fought three months later, Zivic stopped Armstrong in 12 rounds. Of course the one time triple champion by now had lost much of the energy that had made him a tireless, relentless fighter. He no longer had it, and any number of tuneup bouts, would not have changed the result.

Joe Louis, knocked out by Max Schmeling, was lucky to escape a quick return bout. Schmeling's victory was one of boxing's biggest upsets. By stretching Louis in 12 rounds, the German qualified to fight James J. Braddock for the world heavyweight championship.

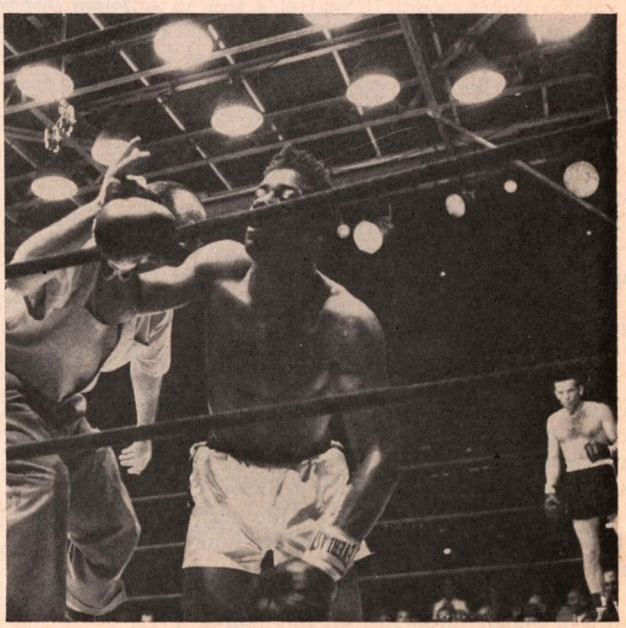
Louis wanted a second chance, wanted it in a hurry. The Schmeling setback was the first of his career, and his desire was shared by Mike Jacobs, the promoter. With his newspaper associates, Damon Runyon, Ed Frayne and Bill Farnsworth, Jacobs called on Schmeling in his suite at the Hotel Commodore in New York City.

They stayed for dinner, but Schmeling would consider only a title fight with Braddock. Did Max make a mistake? It seems likely. Louis was not impressive fighting Jack Sharkey, Al Ettore and Jorge Brescia while Schmeling waited in vain for Braddock. Brescia, a crude novice from Argentina, staggered Bomber Joe early in their fight at the New York Hippodrome.

Louis chased Bob Pastor for 10 rounds in the Garden, but bit by bit he regained his confidence. He had tried to get Schmeling in the ring after Braddock pulled out of a fight with the German but without success. Eventually Louis knocked out Jersey Jim to win the title, and a year later, Joe finally fought Schmeling again.

Joe Louis hit his peak in the second Schmeling fight. He scored a sensational one-round knockout. Would the result have been the same if the return bout had taken

(*Continued on page 57*)



"Floyd Patterson," says trainer of champions Goldman, "should meet at least one other good opponent before tackling Ingemar Johansson in order to get over the demoralizing effect of their first meeting."

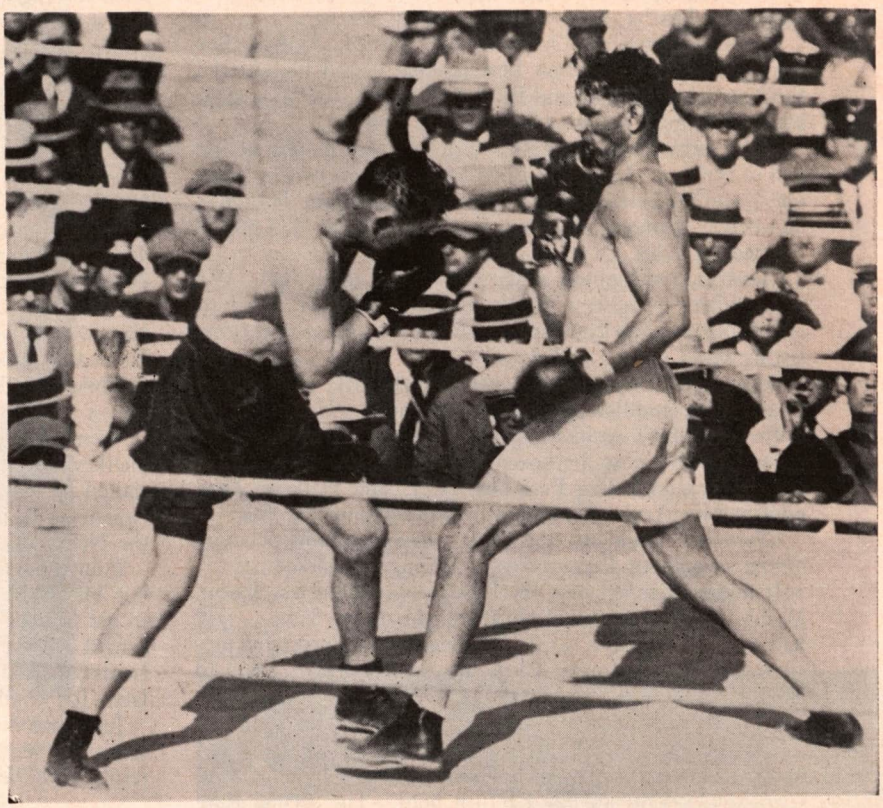
A RING FEATURE STORY

Gibbons figured all the angles before his fight with Jack Dempsey for the heavyweight championship of the world. *"I planned to put Jack on his heels and keep him there . . . I thought that the best defense would be a powerful offense,"* so said Tommy Gibbons. This is the story of what actually happened.

TOMMY GIBBONS

By GEORGE A. BARTON

(Sports Editor Emeritus
The Minneapolis Tribune)
(Part 2 of III Parts)



Tommy Gibbons (left) trading punches during their battle at Shelby. By pressing the attack from the opening bell Gibbons played right into Dempsey's hands. The referee, Jim Dougherty, did a fine job as the third man in the ring.

TOMMY GIBBONS, famous St. Paul boxer, actually was a legitimate light heavyweight when he fought as a heavyweight as he never weighed more than 175 pounds. Tommy weighed 174½ pounds when he lost a fifteen-round decision to Dempsey in their memorable battle for the heavyweight championship at Shelby, Montana, July fourth, 1923. Tommy was knocked out only once—by Gene Tunney in the twelfth round of their scheduled fifteen-round fight at New York June 5, 1925.

Gibbons defeated Harry Greb, former world middleweight champion who was known as "The Pittsburgh Windmill", three times in four starts.

Tommy defeated his fellow townsman, Billy Miske, another contender for heavyweight championship honors, four times in five starts.

He whipped rough and ready Chuck Wiggins of Indianapolis four times in as many starts.

Gibbons also scored victories over such noted opponents of his era as Georges Carpentier, former world champion light heavyweight; George Chip, former middlweight champion; Battling Levinsky, former light heavyweight champion of America; Marty Burke, Bartley Madden, Bob Moha, "The Milwaukee Caveman"; Kid Norfolk, former Negro lightheavyweight champion; Ted Jamieson, Al Reich, Bob Roper and George (Knockout) Brown.

Starting in 1913, Gibbons for the next twelve years, was one of the busiest boxers in the fistic realm. He fought as often as ten and twelve times a year. In 1921, Gibbons engaged in twenty-four battles, winning twenty by knockouts.

Gibbons always will be remembered best for his memorable fight with Dempsey in the little frontier town of Shelby, Montana, on July fourth, 1923.

A small group of men in Shelby, headed by the mayor, Jim Johnson, conceived the idea in 1923 of staging the Dempsey-Gibbons fight mainly for the purpose of promoting the sale of land in the area surrounding Shelby which was purported to be rich in oil. Recalling how Tex Rickard gained

Gibbons (center) after one of his training sessions in preparation for his fight with Dempsey was welcomed into a Montana Sioux Indian tribe by the Chief (right) and the tribe's medicine man.

national publicity for Goldfield, Nevada, by promoting the famous lightweight championship fight between Joe Gans and Battling Nelson on Labor Day, 1906, Johnson proposed the Dempsey-Gibbons bout to bring national prominence to Shelby and thereby boom the sale of property for oil wells.

Moses Zimmerman, prominent St. Paul businessman who was deeply interested in the Shelby project, contacted Mike Collins, well-known Minneapolis boxing promoter who also managed several outstanding boxers, among them Mike Gibbons, Jock Malone, Jimmie Delaney, Johnny Ertle and Fred Fulton. Zimmerman outlined the plan via long distance telephone to Collins. The latter regarded the proposition as preposterous, but after much urging, Collins agreed to go to Shelby for a conference after Zimmerman advanced a generous sum for expenses.

Collins was unimpressed by Shelby, a typical Montana cowtown, when he alighted from the train. Mike regarded the proposed fight as a wild dream on the part of Mayor Johnson, Moses Zimmerman and their associates. Nevertheless, Johnson, Zimmerman and their colleagues finally sold Collins on the idea with their talk of having an unlimited bankroll at their disposal.

Jack Kearns, manager of Dempsey, was contacted by Collins for his terms to defend the title against Gibbons. Kearns, regarding the matter in a light vein, demanded a guarantee of $300,000 with an additional $10,000 for training expenses. Kearns figured his demand would put a stop to the proposed contest.

Collins, however, finally convinced Kearns that he represented a group of reputable business men who were financially reliable and prevailed upon Kearns to meet with him, Mayor Johnson and Zimmerman in Chicago. At this meeting, Kearns endeavored to discourage Johnson and Zimmerman because he could not visualize a title fight drawing a corporal's guard in such a small town located so far away from large cities. Johnson and Zimmerman insisted the fight would be a financial success and convinced Kearns they were financially able to guarantee Dempsey and him $300,000, plus $10,000 extra for training expenses.

Kearns warned the Shelby promoters the entire guarantee of $300,000 must be in his hands before Dempsey would enter the ring. Kearns stipulated they must pay him $100,000, plus $10,000 for training expenses, upon signing the contracts; the second $100,000 installment on June first, and the remaining $100,000 installment on July first.

Contracts were signed in accordance with Kearns' demands in Chicago with the understanding the first installment of $110,000 would be paid Kearns if and when the promoters obtained Gibbons' signature on contracts.

Mayor Johnson and Zimmerman then journeyed to Minneapolis with Collins and conferred with Gibbons and his manager, Eddie Kane. They eventually prevailed upon Gibbons and Kane to gamble with them on a percentage basis, with Gibbons to receive fifty per cent of the gate receipts after Dempsey was paid his guarantee of $300,000.

"Collins, Johnson and Zimmerman convinced me the fight would draw at least $500,000", Gibbons recalls. "This meant between $75,000 and $100,000 for me in addition to the opportunity to win the heavyweight championship which had an estimated value in those days of one million dollars. I still think the fight would have drawn half a million dollars if the promoters had met their payments regularly to Dempsey and Kearns as agreed.

"When the promoters failed to pay the second $100,000 installment on June first, sports writers predicted the fight never would be held. In the middle of June the promoters finally came up with the money, but when July first came around they were unable to meet the final installment.

They had relied on advance sales of tickets to take care of the final payment of $100,000. Kearns called the fight off at 2 o'clock the morning of July 2nd, whereup twenty-two special trains from the East, Middle West, Far West and South were promptly cancelled.

"Three hours later when Jack changed his mind, he consented to go through with the fight but it was then too late for railroad men to re-arrange plans for the special trains to bring boxing fans from distant points into Shelby in time for the fight.

"Kearns, with $200,000 already banked, agreed to go through with the fight for whatever cash that could be taken in at the boxoffice on the day of the fight. This amounted to $60,000.

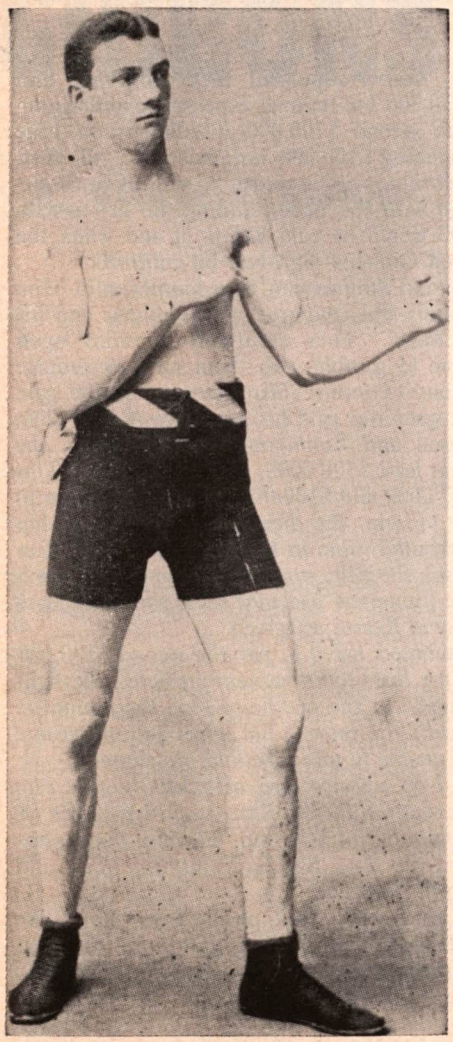
(Continued on page 52)

Steeped In Suspicion—

Corbett's KO Of McCoy

Gentleman Jim Corbett was near the end of his great career when he stopped Kid McCoy under odd circumstances on August 30, 1900, in five rounds in New York City.

By DAN DANIEL



Kid McCoy was at the peak of his career when stopped by Corbett. It was only the second time in his long ring activity that he was halted, the fact that Corbett was not known for his hitting power added to the mystery.

THIS episode in the adventures of The Ring Detective concerns itself with the affair in the ancient Garden in New York on August 30, 1900, in which James J. Corbett, former heavyweight champion of America, was set down in the record books as winner by a knockout in five rounds over the wily and crafty Kid McCoy, who had held the welter title and was laying claim to the middleweight championship.

Numerous circumstances before, during, and after the Corbett-McCoy encounter cast heavy aspersion on this affair, Now, after the passing of 59 years, the Ring Detective has some interesting pronouncements.

A mass of evidence related to the encounter finally has been sifted and correlated and throws a deadly, probing spotlight on an exchange of fisticuffs which in Nat Fleischer's Ring Record Book picks up only one line.

After the McCoy affair, Corbett once again announced his retirement, as he had on November 22, 1898, after he lost to Tom Sharkey in the ninth on a foul.

However, once more Corbett came back. On August 14, 1903, at the age of 37, Gentleman Jim was knocked out by Jim Jeffries a second time, in ten rounds.

Now Corbett quit for good. He died on February 18, 1933, at the age of 67. His remains are buried in Calvary Cemetery in Queens, New York City.

Before going into the Corbett affair with McCoy, let us trace something of Jim's history. He developed in his native San Francisco, and on September 7, 1892, won the American championship from John L. Sullivan by stopping the aged and ill-conditioned "Boston Strong Boy" in the twenty-first round.

Corbett held the title until 1897. On St. Patrick's Day, at Carson City, Nev., Jim was stopped by Bob Fitzsimmons in fourteen rounds, with the widely advertised solar plexus punch.

As the dethroned heavyweight king, Corbett lost to Sharkey, was knocked out by Jeffries in 23 rounds, stopped McCoy, and again lost to Jeff.

Corbett was one of the truly great fighters of ring history. He was clever, fast afoot, crafty, a good puncher. He stood 6 feet 1 inch in his socks, but was not as big as some of the heavies of his day. For the Sullivan fight, Jim weighed 178. The day Corbett lost to Fitz, he tipped the beam at 183.

Corbett definitely belonged in the ring, which he aided in its rise out of the bare knuckle days and the beer and whisky saloon era.

However, Corbett belonged more on the stage. Of all the fighters who went into the theatre between contests, and this list included Sullivan,

Fitz and many others, Corbett was the most accomplished. However, Jim hardly was a John Drew.

Until just before the McCoy affair, Corbett was managed by William A. Brady, who in addition to being a pilot of scrappers was a celebrated impresario in the New York theatre, and was famous in that field long after Corbett's death.

When Brady and Corbett came to the parting of the ways, it was announced that Jim blamed Brady for heavy losses in theatrical ventures. Corbett hooked up with George F. Considine, who had come to New York from Detroit.

Fifty-nine years later, there are suspicious circumstances in the break between Corbett and Brady. They had their first serious rift two years before the McCoy affair, when Corbett was declared loser on a foul against Sharkey. With Jim getting a shellacking, Con McVey, one of his handlers, jumped into the ring.

First McVey said that he had invaded the ring to lay claim to the fight on a foul.

Later Con explained that he could not stand by and see Jim take so severe a beating.

In any event, it was a grand stinkeroo, one of the worst in ring history.

The odor was so unpleasant that Honest John Kelly, the referee, announced from the ring that all bets were off.

The Police Gazette ran a big story with these headlines:—"*Was Corbett A Party to a Conspiracy? Facts Which Seem to Indicate that a gigantic betting swindle was nipped in the bud by Honest John Kelly. McVey's action in the ring was pre-arranged.*

A fine mess for Corbett to become involved in, at nearly the close of what had been an unblemished ring career.

Sam Austin, who investigated the mess for the Police Gazette, wrote that Sharkey and Tom O'Rourke, his manager, were not implicated.

Sam said that big sums of money were bet on Sharkey all over the country, and that the owners of pool rooms noted that invariably those who placed the money were strangers.

Corbett normally would have been a 2 to 1 favorite but Western pool rooms sent word to New York that the odds had been hammered down by Sharkey money, to evens.

In any event, Corbett lost that affair on a foul, an odd foul and a smelly one.

Then came Corbett's almost successful effort to recover the title, against Jeffries, in May 1900. Corbett piled up a tremendous lead in points going into the twenty-third round and then his legs gave out. He told me about that fight and his story was a thriller.

The Jeffries affair, which ended Brady's connection with Corbett, still left Gentleman Jim in financial trouble. He had to mortgage his New York home for $7,000. When the Hawthorne Club people in Buffalo proposed something he had been averse to for years, a fight with McCoy, Corbett said that he would consider it if the prize were $20,000 and he received $2,000 for training expenses. The word went out that Jim's theatrical ventures had left him broke.

That a club in Buffalo, not known then as a fistic centre, would put up $20,000 for a Corbett-McCoy fight excited the keenest interest of insiders. What was up?

The Philadelphia Inquirer said, "*The suddenness with which Corbett and McCoy came to an understanding has given rise to many ugly rumors. There are those who do not hesitate to declare that the whole affair bears all the earmarks of a fake.*

"*They do not like McCoy's ready acquiesance to Honest John Kelly as referee, maintaining that the latter has always shown a decided preference for Corbett.*

"*They maintain that in the Mitchell fight Corbett repeatedly fouled the Englishman but, that notwithstanding the claims of his seconds, Kelly would not allow any of them.*

"*Those who know Kelly best, however, will not for a moment believe he would stand for a fake. That is not the suspicious part of the match.*

"*It is rot to assume that the Hawthorne Club of Buffalo could afford to offer as much money as either of the two clubs operating around Greater New York.*"

The yarn went on to say that most of the money was being put by the Veriscope Co., which was to do the movies, and that Corbett and McCoy would have to make an arrangement as to how long their fight would last.

(*Continued on page 49*)

A smiling Jim Corbett interviewed a few years before his death refused to discuss the fight with McCoy, laughing off the old rumors of a fix.

PAN-AMERICAN GAMES

United States Wins 4 Out Of 10 Gold Medals In Boxing Phase . . . Many Professional Stars Have Come Out Of These Games

By BILLY WILLIAMS

BECAUSE of the urgent need for promising youngsters to fill in the thinning ranks of fading veterans in the professional prize-ring, unusual interest centered in this year's Pan-American Games, held in Chicago.

The interest was not misplaced. At least a dozen of the 98 amateur boxers competing for the United States, Canada, Mexico, Cuba, Puerto Rico, Dominican Republic, Panama, Nicaragua, British Guiana, Argentina, Brazil, Venezuela, Chile and Uruguay displayed an assortment of talents that would appear to presage successful careers if and when they decide to cast their fistic fortunes into the professional ring.

Next to the Olympiad, held every four years, the Pan-American meet, an annual affair, is probably the most important international amateur get-together on the world's athletic schedule. So far as boxing is concerned, it is considered even more important than the yearly European championships, since the Americas, North and South, are generally rated ahead of the Old World in producing glove-tossing talent. Several current headliners in the professional ring, among them heavyweight Alex Miteff of Argentina, are graduates of the Pan-American Games.

In the recent Chicago meet, the United States, long predominant in international clashes, had some rugged competition from the South American contingent. On an individual national basis, the Yanks won four of the ten championships, but all the other North American nations failed to produce one winner. On a hemispherical count, our neighbors on the other side of the equator had the better of the final scoring, taking the other six titles, Argentina annexing three, Brazil two and Chile one.

Going into the final round of the tourney, it looked as though Argentina would repeat its 1958 success. The land of the rolling pampas had qualified eight entries for the championship showdown. The United States representatives numbered six. Of the remaining finalists, Brazil had three, and Uruguay, Chile and Venezuela one each.

In a strong finish, the United States edged out the Argentinos, 4-3.

Regarded as the outstanding individual performer of the meet was Vincent Shomo, 19-year-old New Yorker, who, earlier in the year, had won the National Amateur Athletic Union lightweight title. In adding the Pan-American laurels to his fast-growing collection of ring awards, Shomo posted three consecutive knockouts in the light-welterweight (140 pounds) division. In the final match he required less than one full round to dispose of his Argentina rival, Luis Aranda. The time was 2:38.

The two "big" titles, heavyweight and light-heavyweight, also were taken by the United States. In both instances the victims were Argentinos. The heavyweight winner was another New Yorker, Allen Hudson of Glen Cove, Long Island, who outfought Eduardo Corletti in a bruising three-rounder. The light-heavyweight honors went to Amos Johnson, of Stockton, Cal., a member of the U. S. Marine Corps. He edged out Rafael Gariulo in another rough, close three-rounder.

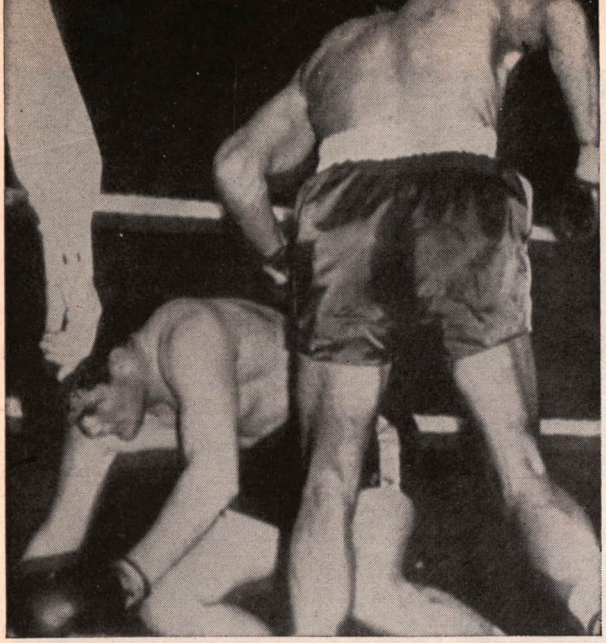
The other Yank winner was light-middleweight (156-pounds) Wilbert McClure of Chicago, who outpointed Jose Burgos of Venezuela.

Argentina's two champions were flyweight Miguel Botta and featherweight Carlos Aro. Brazil captured the bantamweight laurels with Waldo Claudiano and the "heavy-middleweight" (165-pounds) with Abrad de Souza. Chile's one victor was welterweight Alfredo Cornejo.

Winners of the Pan-American Games in boxing, left to right, Brazil's Waldo Claudiano, bantamweight; Abel Laudonie, lightweight from Argentina; Chile's welterweight, Alfredo Cornejo; middleweight from Brazil, Abrad de Souze; and U.S.A.'s heavyweight Allen Hudson.

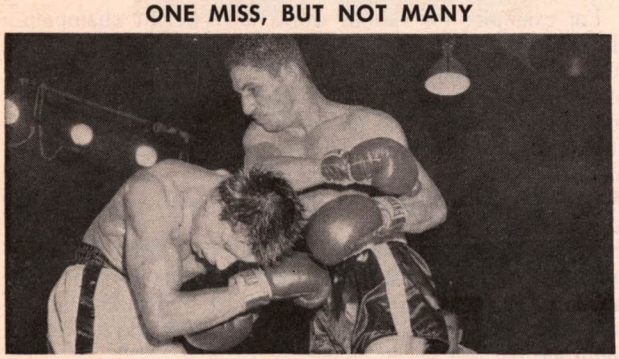
Other first place Gold medal winners: left to right, U.S.A.'s Vincent Shomo, light welterweight; Amos Johnson, light heavyweight from U.S.A.; Argentina's Carlos Aro, featherweight; Wilbur McClure, light middleweight from U.S.A.; and Argentina's Miguel Botta, flyweight.

FIGHTS OF THE MONTH



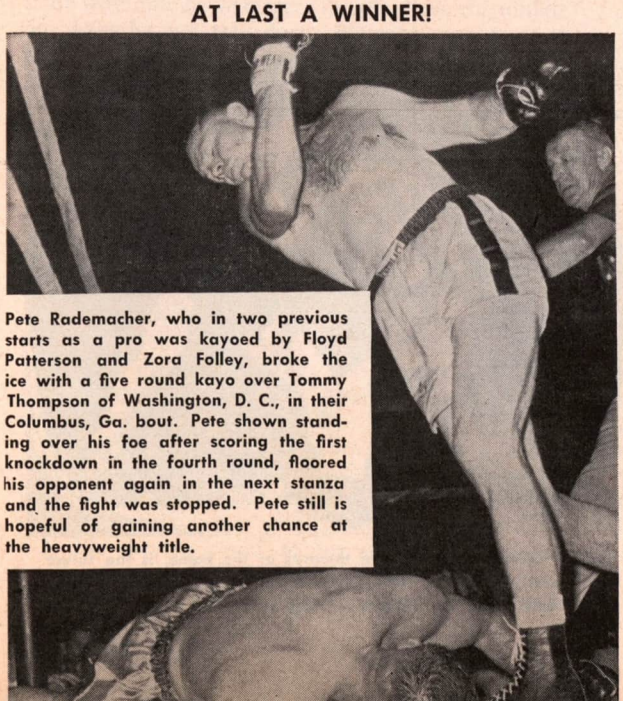
British Empire champion Henry Cooper retained his crown with a five round kayo over South African Gawie DeKlerk. Cooper, shown standing over his foe in the final round, tore into Gawie with both hands when he arose and the referee called a halt to save him from further punishment. Cooper is hopeful of gaining a world title bout with Ingemar Johansson next summer.

ONE MISS, BUT NOT MANY



Undefeated Cuban welterweight Florentino Fernandez missed a right hand aimed at the head of ducking Mexican Gaspar Ortega during their nationally televised ten rounder from Miami Beach, Florida. Fernandez, punching hard with both hands, dropped Ortega in the first and fourth rounds on the way to a unanimous decision over his ranked foe. The victory, number twenty-three for the Cuban, gained him a spot in the world ratings.

AT LAST A WINNER!

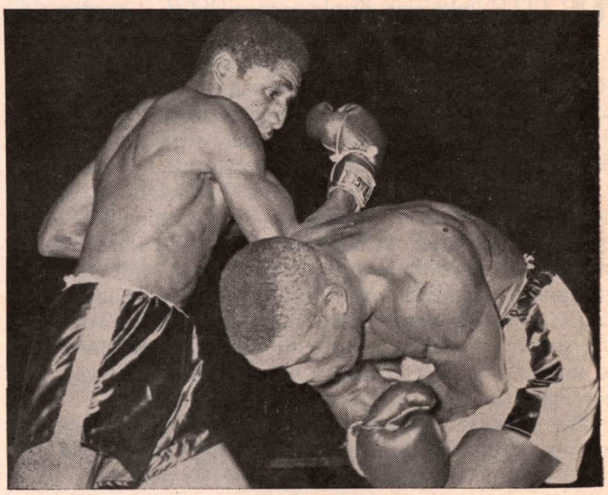


Pete Rademacher, who in two previous starts as a pro was kayoed by Floyd Patterson and Zora Folley, broke the ice with a five round kayo over Tommy Thompson of Washington, D. C., in their Columbus, Ga. bout. Pete shown standing over his foe after scoring the first knockdown in the fourth round, floored his opponent again in the next stanza and the fight was stopped. Pete still is hopeful of gaining another chance at the heavyweight title.

WAM! BAM!!

World lightweight champion Joe Brown has his head snapped back by a solid right hand landed by Canadian welter king Gale Kerwin in the first round of their non-title bout at the Columbus, Ohio, Fair Grounds. Kerwin was more than holding his own with Brown until a right cross opened a deep cut in Gale's left eyebrow causing referee Jack Dempsey to stop the fight. The kayo was Joe's second in two weeks as he warms up for a December title defense against Dave Charnley.

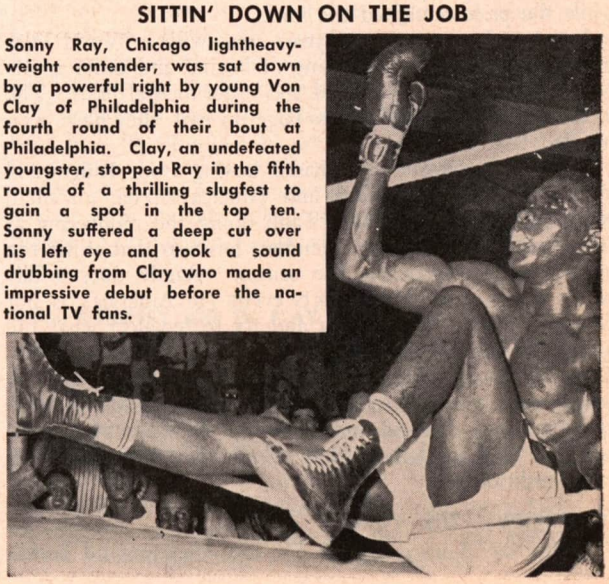
A STITCH WAS NOT IN TIME

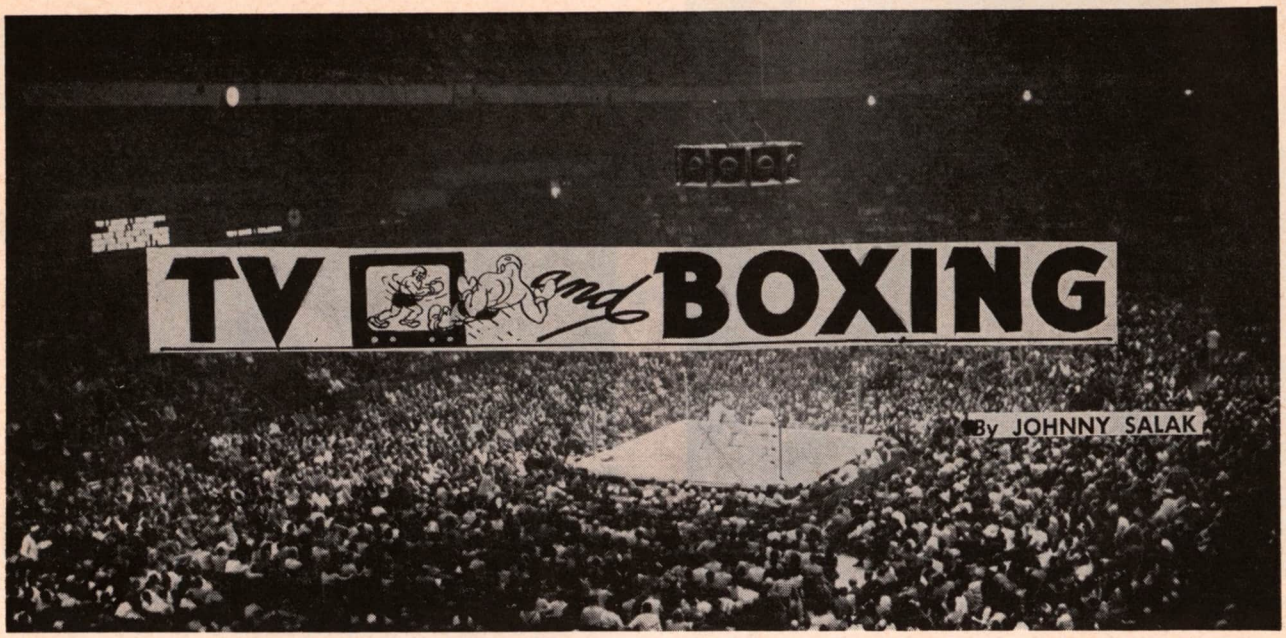


Rudell Stitch, Louisville, Ky. welterweight, takes a right on the side of the head from Cuban champion Luis Rodriguez during their ten rounder in the Kentucky city. Rodriguez used his fast footwork and faster hands to post an upset ten round victory in a spirited contest. Rudell was unable to land his heavy artillery on his swift foe and got a boxing lesson for his efforts.

SITTIN' DOWN ON THE JOB

Sonny Ray, Chicago lightheavyweight contender, was sat down by a powerful right by young Von Clay of Philadelphia during the fourth round of their bout at Philadelphia. Clay, an undefeated youngster, stopped Ray in the fifth round of a thrilling slugfest to gain a spot in the top ten. Sonny suffered a deep cut over his left eye and took a sound drubbing from Clay who made an impressive debut before the national TV fans.





WITH television firmly entrenched as a medium for presenting sports events throughout the world, the next big step (and it is indeed a big one) will be to squeeze every available quarter out of the fan who once paid to watch in person the goings-on of his favorites, but now is content to switch on his set, sit back and enjoy the game and gripe about the commercials.

Television is here to stay but in the end it will be the fan who pays the prices—directly. Slot machine TV, where sports are dispensed at the clink of a coin, is now ready, willing and more than able to open a very wide and hungry mouth and devour all and more than a fan can afford to give. Folding money will of course also will be welcomed, the system changing along with the eager promoter who is now willing to let you pay him for something you have been getting right along free of charge.

The argument, used in this manner, that you are already paying for the television program through the price of the sponsor's product will hold no more water than some paper napkins advertised as good replacements for water-carrying containers. It just isn't so.

This line of reasoning could only be used here if: the sponsor dropped the price of his product after discontinuing televising sports; the quality of the product was improved; the quantity of the product sold was increased while the price remained the same.

It was only some twenty years ago—with a World War in between—that the televising of boxing and other sports began, then on a very limited and experimental basis. The dreams of what might be were large; in part, they have been fulfilled.

From early efforts at televised boxing from Ridgewood Grove, St. Nicholas Arena and Jamaica Arena, all small New York clubs, with Sam Taub doing the pioneering as announcer, has grown a tremendous business that stifles the imagination and attracts the senses. Rarely does a day go by when some major sports event (in America) is not being televised. We wonder and try to recollect what the fighters of Taub's time received for their screened sorties. Today the barest minimum on a national hook-up (which occurs twice weekly) is $4,000 per fighter. And the glorified gladiators demand and command upwards of a quarter of a million dollars from television alone under certain conditions.

TOMORROW?—THE WORLD

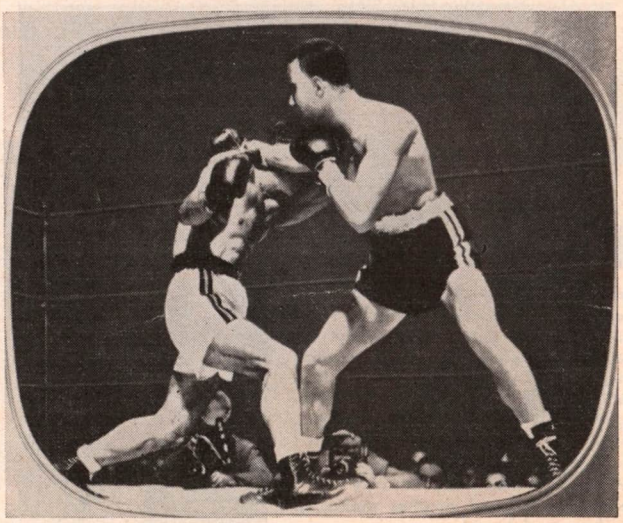
Tomorrow? Closed circuit TV into theatres and homes will reap rich harvests which will run into countless millions of dollars with the performers sharing to an extent larger than ever before.

For example: for various world heavyweight championship fights it has been estimated that some 20,000,000 TV sets are tuned in. Let us say that with pay-TV, because of the expense involved, only three-quarters of those twenty million sets are tuned in for the fight. At a dollar a throw (and this is an arbitrary figure—it could be higher, very unlikely to be lower) there immediately is some $15,000,000 in the kitty. Relatively, the same conditions hold true for theatre-TV.

But this is only the beginning. Inter-country and intercontinental TV are closer than the moon and the potential number of sets which will be harnessed leaps and bounds with each country and continent now walking the television tightrope.

What then are we headed for? An Ingemar Johansson, even at this time, could realize better than a quarter of a million dollars from one TV appearance. His earnings could reach astronomical figures in the fighting future.

While other sports would naturally also benefit from any form of pay TV, any one athlete certainly could not take



Closed circuit TV, whether in theatres or the home, is the future of boxing, with the take for one fight running as high as $15,000,000 and the fighters cashing in on astronomical figures.

Jack Dempsey (above) paired with Joe Louis, both former world heavyweight champions, to make a success of C.B.S.-TV's teleplay "Body and Soul." Dempsey was adviser-trainer for the show, Louis portrayed the referee.

down the major portion (commission office, pension funds, owners and clubs, players—that is the usual order of such sharing in other sports). A Mickey Mantle at the present is stunted (stunted?) under the $100,000 figure. At an average of 150 games a season he makes less than a $1,000 an appearance.

A Bob Cousy rims the basket for $30,000 plus, based on attendance. Few pro football players tackle more than $20,000. The college boys play for peanuts.

It would appear, then, that the boxer is in the most enviable position. An individual performer, he has to share with only his manager (usually down the middle). For one fight he can take down, between receipts at the gate and from television, a half million dollars, which any way you want to look at it, is two, three or five times the amount of the earning capacity of baseball's top player over an entire season.

The first fight on a theatre-television network in the United States saw Joe Louis knock out Lee Savold in six rounds on June 15, 1951, at Madison Square Garden. There were only eight theatres in six cities screening the bout. If there was a dollar and a half left to split up after all the counting was done, it was something.

A few years later in 1958, Ray Robinson and Carmen Basilio drew the record theatre-TV gate, $1,400,000, in 174 outlets in 140 cities. This year Ingemar Johansson and Floyd Patterson did over a million dollars worth of business in the theatres.

Still, since it involves less than 200 outlets, it is chicken feed. There are some 20,000 theatres in the U. S. alone, plus the fact that closed circuit TV can easily be handled in many arenas.

If 200 theatres could do one and a half million dollars worth of business, it is simple arithmetic to figure 2,000 theatres are capable of doing $15,000,000. And 2,000 theatres are only ten per cent of the total number—in this country alone!

Off these encouraging future financial notes, one would be inclined to advise a youngster with the capabilities to pack his trunks, don his gloves and go calling on the nearest boxing promoter. He's got it made, all he has to do is sign the contract.

But—and it is a big but—the fighters of the future, with a future—are a handful of men, destined to command earnings unparalleled in all but a few professions. A handful who will be carefully groomed from their amateur days.

PATTERN SAME—METHODS DIFFER

They will be scientifically feed opponents, ever so sparingly, polished to perfection—a half a dozen well-placed, well-timed bouts—and then the Grand Finale. The opponents will be just the right build, using the right style, made to order for Our Hero. Similar in pattern to the old school of building up a fighter, but not so crude in method. No one round knockouts in tank towns with Rolly Roll-overs as the other guy; not the vicious, ferocious tiger who belts every passerby, or the he-man glamor boy who exudes an animal magnetism.

No. None of this. Dignified, college, clean-cut. Photogenic. Well groomed. Proper height and proper build. He's got to be the Perfect TV Picture.

He won't be able to romp around and raise hell. He won't be able to fight where, when or how he pleases. He'll be a multi-million dollar investment, so carefully trained in all aspects of living (and fighting) that he can offend no one, except his opponents. And even those in a polite, stick-to-the-rules manner.

Commission rules aim more and more in that direction; fighters themselves tend more and more to the polite, well-bred, thoughtful, considerate, "wouldn't-harm-a-fly except when I have to" types. Not all of them—but more than ever before, and as the old crop is weeded out the new breed takes over.

This ultimate dream may not take place as soon as tomorrow. But it is coming, three, five, ten years from now. In twenty years the fight game, rapidly changing, will be completely unrecognizable. (It will still be with us, come hell, high water or investigations).

So start grooming your youngster now. Buy him that set of boxing gloves, but don't try to teach him anything about the game (it will only have to be untaught). Pose him for some pictures with the gloves and send same (the prints, not your boy) to the local promoter.

You may have a budding, multi-million dollar boxing baby on your hands. Treat him right and don't wham him around. Boys with complexes are not wanted. Keep him well-groomed, well-mannered, well-educated. These will all be points in his favor before the initial selection.

If he doesn't make the grade as a fighter of the future, at least he'll be equipped to get by in life. If he is one of the chosen ones', then you'll get by for the rest of your life.

TV, at times, is a wonderful thing. It is even making boxing wash its face, clean its nails and shine its shoes. It used to be, fighters would wind up shining other people's shoes.

LOUIS, DEMPSEY AID TV PLAY

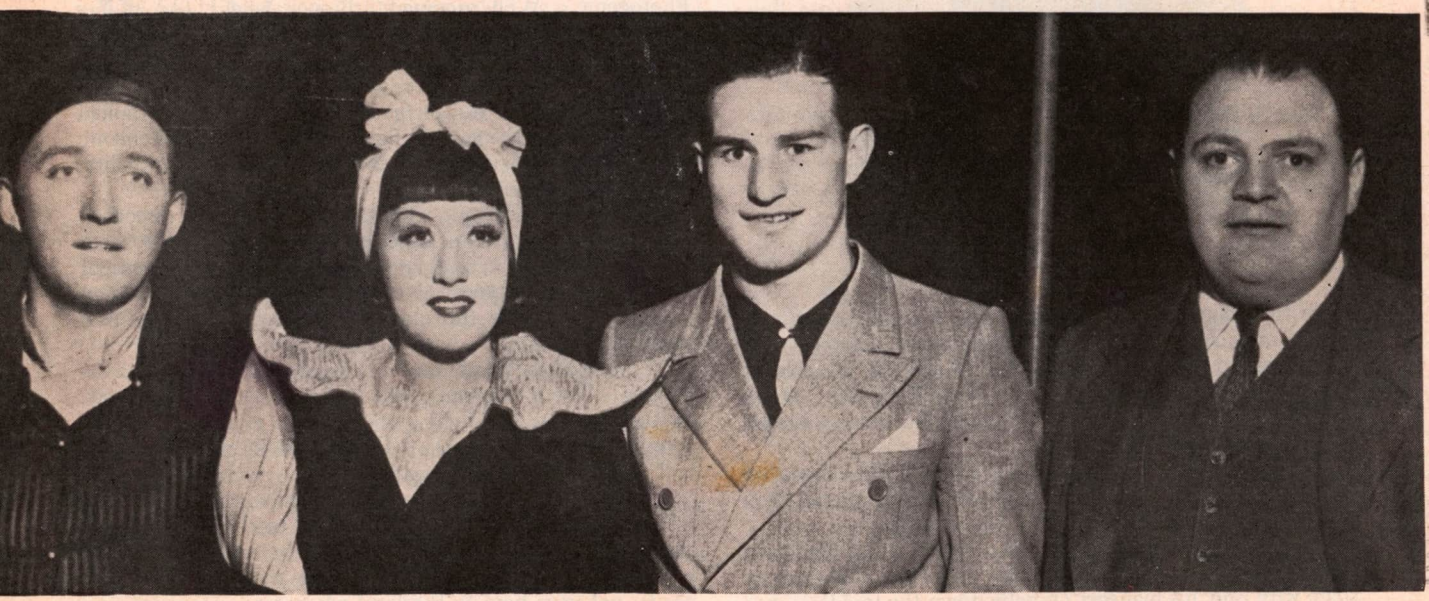
Two of the greatest heavyweight champions of all time, Joe Louis, the deadly Brown Bomber of the Thirties and Forties, and dynamic Jack Dempsey who ruled over Sports' Golden Era, hooked up to make a success of the play "Body and Soul" shown on C. B. S.-TV's "Show of the Month" in September.

Louis portrayed the referee in the teleplay while Dempsey was the technical adviser for the show's fight scenes and trainer for Ben Gazzara, who headed the cast.

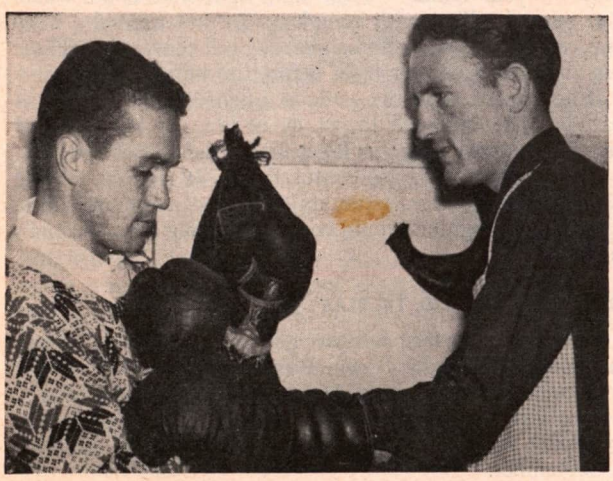
Frank Sinatra (right), The Voice, has always had a keen interest in fighters and is seen with Robert (Tiny) Lee, Coast heavyweight. Sinatra recently purchased a part interest in the contract of Cisco Andrade (inset), California lightweight.

The Ring and The Stage

By BILL MILLER



Freddie Steele (second from right), then world middleweight champion, is seen with manager Dave Miller (right) and a couple of good sports from the show world. The gal is Ethel Merman, the guy Bing Crosby.



Fitzie Fitzpatrick, West Virginia light heavyweight who campaigned in California, has the gloves on with Bob Waterfield, of football fame and husband of screen star Jane Russell.

EVERYBODY knows that Al Jolson had a "piece" of Henry Armstrong; that Frank Sinatra recently bought himself a hunk of Cisco Andrade, or so it was alleged.

But it is not so well known that this affinity betwixt theatrical folk and men of the prize ring goes 'way back in antiquity—well over 150 years, or just about the time Archie Moore first turned pro.

Back in 1795, a few years after George Washington's election as our first President, there was a tall, handsome, urbane and talented young man named John Jackson who defeated the great Daniel Mendoza and thereby became Champion of All England.

They called him "**Gentleman John**" because he inhaled his soup silently, dressed well, had excellent manners.

Big shots of that era, such as the Prince of Wales, eventually George IV; William Pitt the Younger, sometimes called England's greatest prime minister, and the Irish playwright Richard Brinsley Sheridan were proud to be seen in Gentleman John's company. Jackson was particularly fond of Sheridan, who wrote such plays as "**School for Scandal**," "**The Rivals**" and other classics.

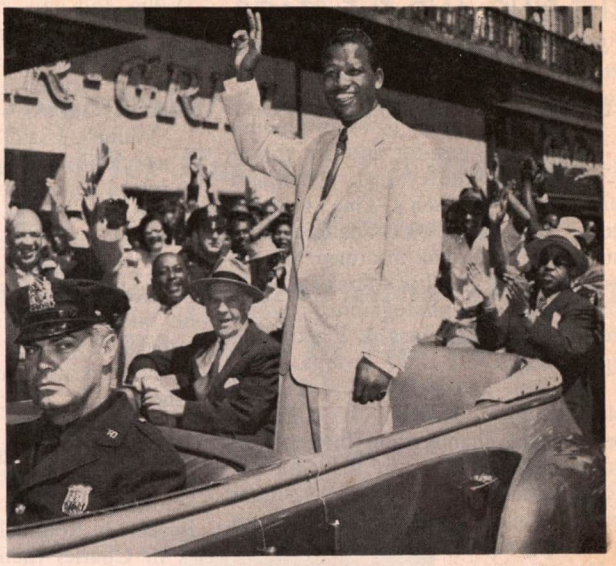
I might mention that Lord Byron, who swam the Hellespont, wherever the hell that is, took boxing lessons from Jackson.

About 80 years later, another Irishman named George Bernard Shaw wrote a novel about the prize-ring entitled **"Cashel Byron's Profession."** Some say he had Gene Tunney in mind when he wrote it. I doubt it. Tunney wasn't born until 1898. Even with mirrors you couldn't do it. Later, Shaw won world renown as a playwright, one of the greatest in the history of the stage.

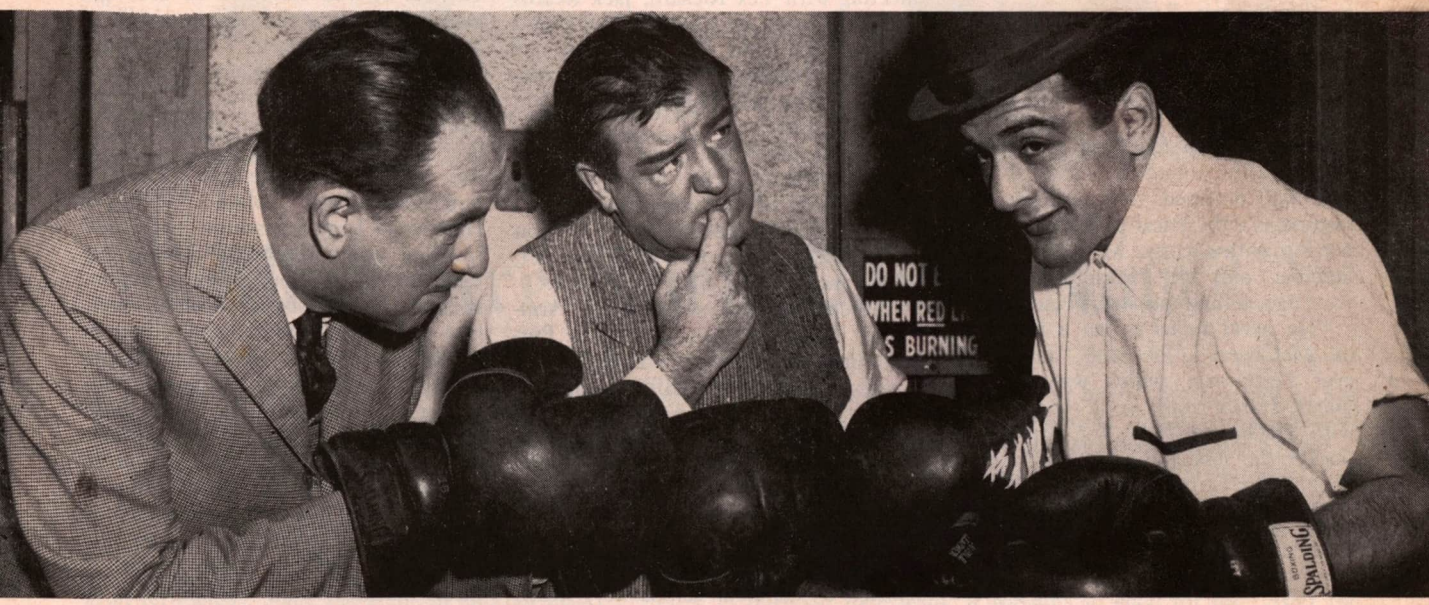
And now we come to an era known as the Gay Nineties, when mighty John L. Sullivan, who could lick any so-and-so in the house, launched forth as an actor. That was in 1890, and the play was **"Honest Hearts and Willing Hands."** There were times when John L. forgot his lines, and would have to ad lib. But inasmuch as he could lick any this'n-that in the house, nobody had the temerity to criticize him for temporary loss of memory.

In 1892—I remember it as if it were yesterday, on account I was almost a year old at the time—a tall, slender bank-clerk, a real dude who wore stiff collars, startled the civilized world by scoring a 21-round knockout over Sullivan and taking possession of the throne.

His name was James J. Corbett, thereinafter known as Gentleman Jim, probably for the same reasons that his prototype a century before, John Jackson, acquired that monicker.



Ray Robinson always draws an audience, whether in the ring or on the stage. Here he waves to admirers upon return to States after a European tour. In the car with him is Walter Winchell.



Bud Abbott and Lou Costello, funny men of the stage and screen, popular figures at all the California fights, have sunk money into more than one promising fighter. Here they're gagging it up with Vince Martinez, ranking welterweight fighter.

Corbett was managed by a fellow known as Bill Brady. In later years, as William A. Brady, he became one of America's foremost theatrical producers and managers. His daughter, Alice Brady, won renown on the stage as well as in silent films.

The stage-bug bit Corbett, too. He was starred in such plays as **"Sport McAllister," "Gentleman Jack"** and **"Naval Cadet"** and years later appeared in vaudeville with famed comedian Billy B. Van. To become an actor, Corbett had to cure himself of a lisp, and you can understand why.

In one of these plays, Corbett had a line: *"Stand back, you scoundrel!"*

That sounds swell in print, but rather innocuous when Jim uttered: *"Thtand back, you thcoundrel!"* There were *"Yoo-hoos"* from the gallery gods. Eventually Corbett overcame the lisp and God was in his Heaven, all was well with the world.

I got this story from the late, revered Frederick R. Bronson, music critic of the L. A. Herald-Express, who knew Corbett well as a boy. Bronson told me also that a young newspaper publisher put up $10,000 as a side-bet or stake (I forget which) which enabled Corbett to get the crack at Sullivan' crown.

The publisher's name? William Randolph Hearst.

But here I am rambling again. Let's return to the affinity between the ring and the stage.

Bob Fitzsimmons, who supplanted Corbett as heavyweight king at Carson City, Nevada, in 1897, was at that time married to a former actress and circus performer named Rose Julian—his second wife. Fitz had appeared in vaudeville a couple of years earlier. There is no record that he ever received an Oscar, or its equivalent, for his dramatic ability.

Fitz died in October, 1917, at the age of 55, of pneumonia. I was at that time preparing for an important fight, myself, with a guy named Kaiser Wilhelm, over in Germany. As editor of our regimental magazine, **"The K. P. Gazette"**, I wrote a short piece about the unique Cornishman with the mile-wide shoulders and the spindly, knock-kneed legs. If

I remember right, Fitz married twice after Rose died—both ladies of the stage.

This fight—Corbett vs Fitzsimmons—is entitled to fame for another reason: it was the first heavyweight championship where **"Edison's kine to-multiscope"** was employed. A large sign at one end of the arena informed the customers (about 7,000 of them) that *"the contest will be photographed by the great inventor, Thomas A. Edison, and reproduced in his latest invention."*

Oh, gosh and golly! Here I've by-passed John C. Heenan, the American heavyweight champ, who fought Tom Sayers of England in the first *"international"* scrap of record—a 42-round draw, lasting 2 hours and 20 minutes, at Farnborough, England.

Heenan had married Adah Isaacs Menken, *"first lady of the American stage"* a year before he faced Sayers.

By the way, the middle initial "C" in the Benecia Boy's name—it stands for **"Carmel"**. No wonder John C. didn't advertise it.

I suppose I've by-passed some others, too—but I'd best be getting on.

Sam Harris, a fight manager identified with the immortal Terry McGovern, was destined to win fame and fortune as a theatrical producer, in partnership with George M. Cohan. I remember old Joe Humphreys, many years ago, telling me about Harris.

"He never failed to get a bet down on McGovern", *Joe said, "and whenever Terry won, which was very frequent, Harris would split the winnings with McGovern. If he lost, Sam would pocket the loss and never say a word about it to Terry. What a man!"*

Humphreys could talk all day about Harris and McGovern. To refresh my memory, I just checked Terry's record on Page 244 of the 1956 Ring Record Book. Whew!

Just look at the guys flattened by Terry: Joe Gans, Frank Erne, Aurelio Herrera, George Dixon, Oscar Gardner, Harry Forbes, Eddie Hanlon, Patsy Haley, Casper Leon, Joe Bernstein, Tommy Murphy and others. Of these, Gans, Erne, Dixon and Forbes were all world champions.

And now, at long last, we're coming down to more modern times.

Nat Fleischer wrote a story, five or six years ago, following the death of Sir Charles B. Cochran, British showman, fight promoter, and all-around entrepeneur. Cochran—or Sir Charles, as the boys in London would say—promoted the Willie Ritchie-Freddie Welsh fight in England, when Referee Eugene Corri took the crown away from Ritchie by the margin of a single point. A 20-round fight it was, too.

I've talked this over many times with Willie, and only last year, when I was publicizing the Marciano-Cockell fight in San Francisco, suggested to Ritchie that he turn the matter over to the United Nations.

"Willie", I said, *"if anybody can say 'I wuz robbed', you can. Ask the U. N. to return your title."*

Ritchie could go along with a gag.

"Yeah, Bill", he said. *"Suppose the U. N. did return the title to me. What if I'm asked to defend it? At my age"*, he said, reproachfully. *"Me, a grandfather!"*

Cochran also promoted a number of other fights. Just after W. W. I—you know, the war that ended all wars—was over, Cochran staged the Georges Carpentier-Joe Beckett fight at Holborn Stadium, England. Carpentier flattened Beckett in Round 1. Surprise!

Sir Charles then conceived the idea of a Dempsey-Carpentier match, cabled his friend William A. Brady that he was coming to America and suggested a meeting with Tex Rickard, Jack Kearns and Dempsey. Eventually, Brady and Cochran got cold feet and withdrew from the promotion; Rickard alone promoted it, the first Million Dollar Gate in ring history.

How in the world could I overlook Wilson Mizner, who took over the management of the mighty Michigan Assassin, Stanley Ketchel, in 1910? You could write a book on Mizner: in fact, several **have** been written about him.

In collaboration with Paul Armstrong, Mizner wrote a play: **"The Purple Highway"**, I think was the name. Earlier in his career, Bill managed a boxing bear. He had married Mrs. Charles T. Yerkes, the *"forty million dollar widow"*, and converted one wing of her Fifth Avenue mansion into training quarters for boxers.

Wish I had room to go into detail on Ketchel-Mizner. How Ketchel once sported a Phi Beta Kappa key, which he purchased in Monte Attell's hockshop in San Francisco. How Ketchel once shot Pete Stone (better known as Pete the Goat) in the leg—Pete told me that story, many a time and oft, in the mid-Twenties, when I was associated with Frank Churchill.

And now for Mr. Sinatra, **The Voice.** I never tire of his songs and singing. And as a fight promoter and manager, he's still a terrific singer.

Just lately, here in L.A., stories have appeared in the public press to the effect that Frankie-boy has purchased **"pieces"** of Cisco Andrade and a popular young featherweight named Tommy Bain. True or false? I don't know. Frankie has been photographed with both Andrade and Bain, and admitted his interest in both.

Signor Sinatra isn't a Johnny-come-lately in things fistic. In the summer of 1947, he promoted the Joe Walcott-Joe Maxim fight, won by Jersey Joe. It was neither a financial nor an artistic success, despite some frantic ballyhoo by a columnist on one of our local papers.

George Raft, some 18 or 19 years ago, allegedly bought a piece of a New Orleans lightweight named Richard Polite. There was a fistic firm—Johnny Keyes & Babe McCoy—that had prior rights to this boy. I happened to be in the matchmaker's office at the Olympic Auditorium, one fight night, when Raft walked in:

"Jimmy", he said to the matchmaker (Jimmy Murray), *"I'm now managing Richard Polite. How about a fight for him in this club?"*

Murray looked over at McCoy, who was sitting on the Mourner's Bench at the other end of the room.

"Hey, Babe", said Murray. *"I thought you and Keyes had Polite."*

"So did I", returned McCoy. Turning to Raft, he added: *"Tell you what, George. If you stay out of the fight game, I won't make any movies!"*

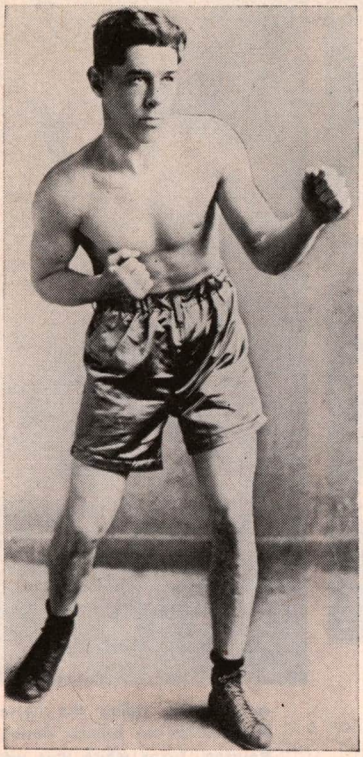
About a quarter of a century ago, the Four Marx Brothers—they were a quartet then—imported a Cleveland heavyweight named Sam Cohen. Whatever ring future the boy may have had was ruined when the Marxes named him **"Canvasback"** Cohen. The fans at Hollywood Legion Stadium had a side-splitting night when the Marxes entered the ring, all four of them, wearing sweaters **"Canvasback"** Cohen, went into a football huddle, and otherwise turned the fight into raucous burlesque.

I think Sam Cohen had possibilities. Under other auspices, he might have made his mark. There was no question of his courage—during World War II, he was decorated for bravery. A fine, likeable, modest lad; a hard worker in the gym. Knocked off for a laugh!

Al Jolson **DID** advance $5,000 to Eddie Mead toward the purchase of Henry Armstrong's contract from Wirt *"One Shot"* Ross. But Ross insisted on $6500; Jolson refused to raise the ante, and hinted that Mead was trying to pull a fastie. Eddie raised the other $1500 from a Detroit friend, whose name I've forgotten, and the deal was closed.

Old *"One Shot"* told me, not so long ago, that he actually received $10,000 for Armstrong's contract. But that ain't the way I heerd it—and I'll have to go along with the Eddie Mead version.

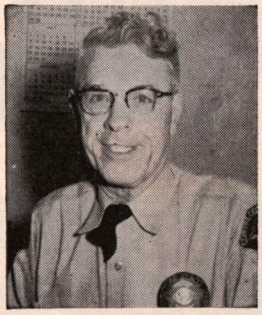
I suppose there have been a dozen other instances where the stage and the ring clasped hands, and there will probably be a score more within my lifetime. It's a sure-fire, sure-pop way to grab publicity. And sometimes you don't even have to put up a cent; just announce it to the press, sit back and watch 'em roll.



Robson (above) as he looked back in the 1920's when he fought top men in both welterweight and middleweight classes. Right, as he looks today as the Sheriff of Contra Costa County, California.

Tommy Robson Who Like Many Other Boxers Has Made Good In Life After Hanging Up His Gloves. A Full-Fledged Sheriff In California. He Had Kind Thoughts Of His Days In The Ring.

By JOHN SALLABA



What Are They Doing Now?

BEHIND a desk in the sheriff's office of Contra Costa County in California, sat a tall, handsome bespectacled man who from general appearances one would never dream had engaged in ring contests with the top men of the welterweight and middleweight classes for ten years. Without a mark of the strenuous profession which he had made his vocation during the early days of his life, Tommy, an advocate of clean living, is an example of the boxer who after retirement, made the grade in another field.

Like Tommy Gibbons, Robson joined the law enforcement brigade after he had hung up his gloves and after serving many years as a deputy, he is now a full-fledged sheriff. Robson, born in New York City sixty-five years ago, started his ring career with three knockouts in 1913. Among the top men he faced were Mike McTigue, Frank Carbone, Marty Cross, Italian Joe Gans, Fred Dyer, Jack Britton, Ted Kid Lewis, Augie Ratner, George Shade, Jock Malone, Harry Greb, Lou Bogash, Jack McCarron, Dave Rosenberg, George Chip, Soldier Bartfield and Mike Gibbons. He scored many knockouts, won most of his fights and was a good drawing card.

Discussing the ring career, the smiling sheriff said that the toughest battle he engaged in was with Mike O'Dowd.

"It was an afternoon bout and was by far my hardest though my record shows name fighters from the start of my fighting days. It was in the star bout of a Saturday matinee, on August 14, 1920, when I met the St. Paul Irishman, one of the most dangerous middleweights in the game at Cuddy's Arena in Lawrence, Massachusetts.

"My manager Jack Williams went to extremes in order to clinch the match, since Paddy Mullins, manager of Mike, insisted on a good sized guarantee and the promoter wanted us to work on a percentage. So finally, in order not to lose the match, my manager consented to take 55 percent of the receipts out of which he guaranteed Mullins $5,000.

"Despite all the storm, there was a little sunshine, as it were, for just before we got into the ring, Judge Riley of Malden, Mass., presented me with a diamond ring and a diamond studded Knights of Columbus charm as a token of my admirers from Malden and Woburn, but from a financial standpoint, it was not so good for me. After the house had been counted, our bit amounted to $5,900 and after O'Dowd got his five grand, we hardly had enough money left to cover my training expenses.

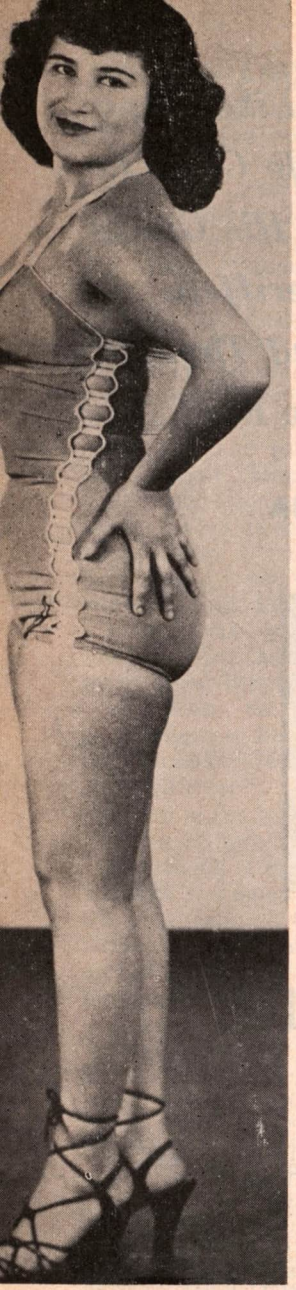
"Mullins also insisted on having his hand-picked referee, Barney Riley of Albany, New York and threatened to call off the fight unless we agreed. Of course, we had to.

"The very first clinch we went into, Mike butted me over the left eye, causing a rather serious injury. My best punch was a right hand cross, but I couldn't use it because I had to go on the defensive, using that glove to guard the right side of my face. O'Dowd continued to tear at my injured eye and never missed a chance to butt.

"All through the bout I was covered with blood and this caused me a lot of worriment as I thought the referee might stop the fight and give Mike the decision. O'Dowd kept coming at me so aggressively and directed his attack at my split eye so consistently, that I was so busy protecting myself, I was unable to do any offensive work. He never stopped ripping and tearing for twelve rounds. It was the hardest fight of my career and after the bout half a dozen stitches were necessary to close the wound over my left eye.

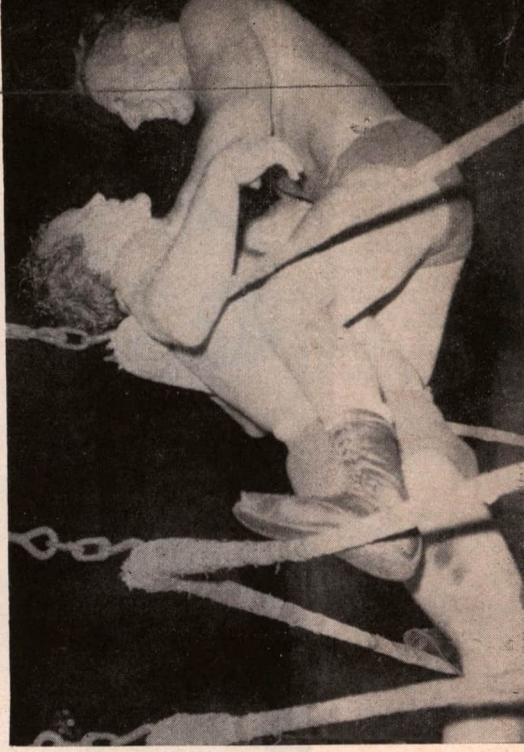
"Did I enjoy my fighting days? Yes, as much as I enjoy

(Continued on page 53)



Olga Zepeda, 140 pound bombshell from Houston, Texas, standing five feet three inches, is considered one of the roughest girls on the wrestling circuit.

THE MAT WORLD



Jerry Kozak riding the horse, using Danny McShane as the bronco, during their match in Houston, Texas which was won by Kozak by a disqualification.

By **NAT LOUBET**

ON AND AROUND THE MAT . . .

AN interesting note that crossed this desk was the announcement that former Olympic strong man turned wrestler, Paul Anderson, has now set plans for an invasion of the pugilistic world . . . he will turn back to wrestling in short order.

Inquiries reaching us have piled up as to why girl wrestling isn't allowed in New York and New Jersey . . . my only comment is that if you must have wrestling in those two states write to the State Athletic Commissions and soften them up . . . as of now no promoter stands a prayer of getting approval for a girl card.

A new gimick has been thought up by Tom Deugau, who has been attempting to get a wrestling mag off the ways for years . . . he is selling shares at $20.00 ea in a corporation that will produce a wrestling mag called World Wide Wrestling Magazine. . . . He's interested in partners. . . . Address: 10235–148th Ave., Edmonton, Alberta, Canada.

The thought occurs to me that it might prove beneficial if promoters all around the country would do a better job of banding together to strengthen the NWA or set up a new Alliance. This would make a champion "universal" and cut out all this phoney claim to every title from heavyweight champ of Ozone Park to heavyweight champion of TV (Tuesday nights) . . . there's a champ for Thursday nights and a champ for Saturday mornings . . . the bathing day. And don't forget the various champs from the various sections of the various mountains. There are more championships than there are wrestlers.

Do you agree with the statement that Joe Pazandak is the best defensive wrestler in the game today? That Von Krupp is the toughest German wrestler on the mat? That the Grahams, Jerry and Ed are the roughest Tag team combo? That Princess Tona Tomah is the roughest woman wrestler?

Wonder where many of the gals are performing? Promoter J. D. Stecher, out Minneapolis way has had Kathy Starr, Judy Glover, Princess Tomah, Mars Monroe et al.

Did you know that "Cowboy" Bob Ellis played football with the Ft. Benning Rams and received a professional offer to play with the Philadelphia Eagles . . . He chose wrestling instead . . . according to Wanda Alexander, president of his FC, Bob is single and isn't superstitious . . . any connection?

Letter from Mr. L. L. Bracewell giving some of the top performers appearing in the Mobile, Alabama. Larry Chene, teamed up with Buddy Fuller, who held the Gulf Coast belt not so long ago, also appearing were Don and Luke Fields, The Fargos, Jesse James, etc.

Mitsu Arakawa, graduate of famed Japanese Judo school has a stomach hold called the "claw" which involves grabbing his opponent's stomach muscles and clinging to the vital nerves until his rival is ready for the white wagon . . . all in all, Mitsu knows over fifty such handy holds.

CBS, Milwaukee, Wisconsin, has a tape wrestling show with expert commentating by Sam

Tiny Mills and Stan Kowalski presented with Australia's version of the World Tag Team championship cup at Sydney by Miss Australia entrants. Mills and Kowalski defeated Primo Carnera and Baron Von Heczey for the cup. Photo at right shows Southern State tag team champs Duke Keomuka and Mr. Moto displaying their trophy at Charlotte, North Carolina.

Menacker at 5 P.M. each Saturday that is a good one! . . . Incidently none other than woman champ, June Byers is the wife of Big Sam.

Nickie Bockwinkle, son of veteran Warren Bockwinkle is out of the army and doing well in California rings . . . he looks like a comer.

Letter from friend, wrestler Doug Winslow, a new face getting started in Louisville, Kentucky. . . . Wee Willie Davis, remembered for his knowledge of flowers on the $64,000 Question TV show is promoting matches at Louisville every other Friday . . . popular out that way now are Verne Gagne, Dick Affles, Big Bill Miller, Cowboy Ellis, Don McClarity, The Shires, Roy and Ray, Gino Angelo . . . all top names.

Also, Angelo Poffo, Lubich, Martino Angelo, Whipper Watson, Killer Kowalski . . . with that array of stars Wee Willie should do big things.

Buddy Lee, handsome blonde wrestler and wrestling promoter, husband of champ Princess Moolah has put together a stable of girl midgets that should put a kopec or two in Buddy's pockets. . . . Another addition to Buddy's entourage is new face now doing well in Louisiana territory, a six feet one inch 225 pounder by the name of Mickey Sharpe (no relation to the California Sharpe Brothers).

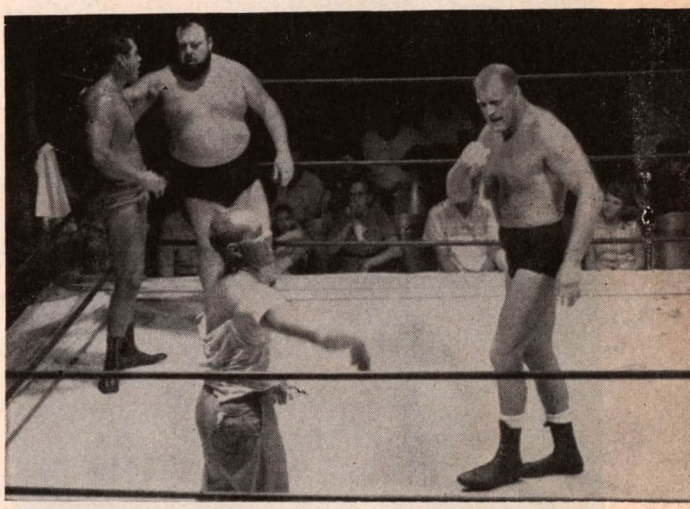
Although Johnny Valentine will duo with Eddie Graham until Jerry's leg gets better, fans will see Dick, the Bruiser, Affles as Ed's partner when it comes to the big "spot" shows.

THE FAN CLUB CORNER

In an early issue we will once again give our readers a full listing of the Fan Clubs pertaining to our sport but in the interim we will continue to bring you new clubs as they cross our desk.

Viviane L. Head has been elected president of the Gunkel Brothers, Dick and Ray, Fan Club. Write to her at Route 2, Powder Springs, Georgia.

Received word from a fine gal, Mrs. Violet Smith, Wilbur Snyder prexy as well as other FC's. Due to the sudden death of her mother Violet was forced to curtail her activities for the present. Although she still will prexy Judy Grable's club she announces a new President for Snyder's club. She is Geneice Benbenek, 1114 Ferguson Ave., Fort Wayne, Indiana.



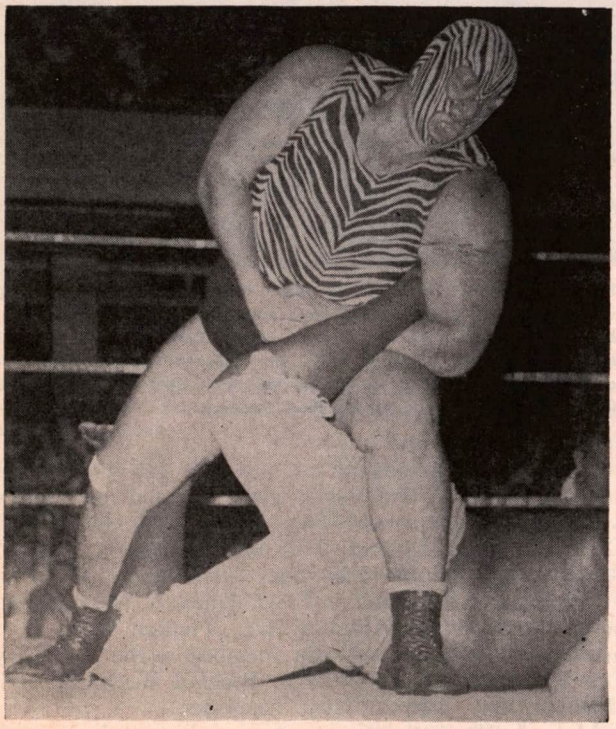
Referee Jack Kenyon motioned Mike Sharpe to resume wrestling in recent Fresno, California tag team bout with Latin duo of El Hombre Montana and Ramon Torres, Pacific Coast champ. Mike's teammate was his brother Ben. The Sharpes lost this one but came back a week later to lift the tag team title from Torres and the Great Lothario. (Photo by Phul Dermer).

A new club is starting for a superb girl wrestler Pat Lyda. Incidently Pat lost a close decision to Princess Moolah in recent match. Prexy of the new club is Miss Diane Deuine of 435 South Fort Ave., Springfield, Missouri. Request from Johnny Valentine, International Wrestling FC, to have it relisted. . . . Prexy, James A. Morrison can be contacted at 416 Ardmore Ave., Trenton 9, N. J. A new Fan Club welcoming new members is the Tex Riley-Len Rossi, headed up by Mrs. Richard Regan of 408½ Universal Ave., Jefferson City, Tennessee.

Many books pertaining to boxing history have made their appearance in the past few years, but the first on wrestling to receive national attention is "The Magnificent Scufflers" by Charles Morrow Wilson, published by the Stephen Greene Press of Brattleboro, Vermont. The book, which sells for $4.50, is your ringside seat for a big bout, revealing the great days when America wrestled the world.

The author, former New York and St. Louis news and

Dick Steinborn, left, and George Becker. A couple of rough boys very popular in the South.



The Zebra Kid (George Bolias) seen bulging his muscles with an leg lock on McKinley Pickins. It was the Zebra Kid all the way to the final pin. (Photo by Bob Utter).

sports reporter, has put into type the first popular history of American wrestling in many years. It is a unique publication that delves into the development of a uniquely skillful style of wrestling, known as the "collar and elbow" style. It was first developed in the Irish community of upper Vermont where Father McQuade, the Tramping Priest and other Catholic missionaries taught "scuffling" to youthful Green Mountain boys. It later spread during the Civil War and even today is the core of collegiate and Olympic competition. Presidents George Washington, Zachary Taylor, Abraham Lincoln and Howard Taft were students of this style wrestling and were adept in its use.

Richfully anecdotal, "The Magnificent Scufflers" has many fine items about New York in the Gaslit Era when Harry Hills and the Bowery Bastile were the headquarters of the wrestlers.

RING POPULARITY POLL

Men	Women
1: Pat O'Connor	1: Princess Moolah (Champion)
2: Amazing Zuma	2: June Byers (Champion)
3: Count Billy Varga	3: Penny Banner
4: Johnny Valentine	4: Judy Grable
5: Dick The Bruiser Affles	5: Kay Noble
6: Ricki Starr	6: Pat Lyda
7: Antonino Rocca	7: Nell Stewart
8: "Cowboy" Bob Ellis	8: Princess Tomah
9: Wilbur Snyder	9: Kitty Starr
10: Ronnie Etchison	10: Rita Cortez

OLGA ZEPEDA

Being classed as one of the roughest girls in the wrestling fraternity is perhaps the main reason Olga Zepeda is never searching for work.

Olga is not what one would call a dirty wrestler nor is she an example of how to win friends and influence people. Her aim is to win matches in short order and to make money equally fast.

Born in Houston, Tex., this 23-year-old toughie is a citizen of the United States by birth, although she attended schools in both this country and Mexico. When getting her dander up in the ring Olga often combines both languages.

Having won 75% of her bouts, Miss Zepeda has tangled with such stars as Penny Banner, Betsy Ross, Belle Starr, Ethel Brown, Pattie Neff and Jean Kennedy. What was her hardest opponent?

"*Penny Banner gave me my hardest bout,*" snapped Olga. "*We went to an hour draw when we met.*"

Weighing 140 pounds and standing three inches over the five-foot mark, Olga, like numerous others in the wrestling profession, has many talents. Before going into wrestling she worked as a drummer in a Tropical orchestra in Houston. This is perhaps the reason she is an accomplished dancer and singer.

Miss Zepeda is a charm in the kitchen and can dish out some of the finest food to ever grace a table. Mexican dishes are her select food liberally sprinkled with hot peppers. Talk about a hot dish.

Swimming and dancing are her favorite forms of recreation.

MURDER, INC.

Just returning from a trip of Japan, China, Singapore, India and Australia is the team that everyone calls Murder Inc. Individually they're known as Tiny Mills and Stan Kowalski.

On their way to the Orient Stan and Tiny stopped off in Hawaii and won the Hawaiian tag-team title. Then in Tokyo, Japan, in an international tournament they won the Tag-Team championship.

Since winning the title the boys have defended it in six other countries and are now returning to the USA and Canada to take on all challengers. They issue an open challenge to all the teams that claim to be world champs.

Stan and Tiny both say *"How can these other teams be world champions when they've never left the states?"*

Tiny comes from Alberta, Canada and weighs around 275 pounds and he is 6 feet 5 inches tall. Before teaming with Stan, Tiny was with his brother Al and they won the Canada tag team title along with several single titles. The ex-lumberjack is rough and ready and doesn't back from anyone.

Stan is the smaller of the two, tipping the scales at a mere 260 pounds and is only 6 feet 4 inches tall. While with the submarine service in World War II, Kowalski won the Pacific Fleet wrestling title. After turning pro he has won several titles including the much coveted Pacific Coast Championship. A former University of Minnesota football player, Stan still calls Minneapolis his home.

CLEVELAND, OHIO, DOINGS
By John C. Coufalik

Fritz von Eric and the famous Dick Beyer wrestled to a draw in the main event.

Each man at the time of the eleven o'clock curfew had a fall to their credit. Beyer put up a good fight against the ex-Nazi storm trooper. If the match had lasted longer von Eric would have been a sorry looking sight. As this match turned out it proves that Beyer can go against the roughest wrestlers in the business. Ed and Dan Miller won their tag team match against Joe and Guy Brunetti in the time of 27:05, and our good friend Lord Athol Layton made one of his rare appearances at the arena to beat his opponent the strong Ivan Kalmikoff, pinning Kalmikoff in 10:45.

The Mighty Atlas and Roy McClarity battled to a twenty minute draw and a newcomer in this area, Bill Lyons, beat the strange Chief Chewacki in the time of 14:05.

In a Television Show:

Waldo von Eric showed no mercy for young Herb Gerwig. Waldo came out like a hungry tiger. He surprised Herb and used every villian trick in the wrestling ring that his older brother taught him. It is Waldo's 54th straight match that he has won.

Bill Lyons beat Big Al Albertino after Al stopped his clowning around.

My address is Rt. No. 1, Box 301-A, Hiram, Ohio.

TEXAS RASSLIN'
By Texas Bob Utter

On the night of Sept. 21, 1956, an immaculately attired figure wearing a white doctor's uniform and a white hood, stepped into the ring at the Sam Houston Coliseum to start a wrestling career in the United States.

On the night of Nov. 11, 1958, that same man lost a match in the same Coliseum and lived up to the "loser leave town" contract and went back to Mexico.

The name was El Medico, a wrestling legend in the State of Texas and Mexico.

El Medico has wrestled his last match. He returned to Houston within the past few weeks and entered a hospital here for an exploratory operation by one of the world's finest surgeons.

The result of the operation revealed that El Medico would not wrestle again. He has a bigger fight on his hands against the toughest opponent he has ever met.

El Medico has cancer.

We consider him to be one of the finest gentlemen ever to enter wrestling and now that he has returned to his home in Mexico we know that you will join with all of us in trusting that our prayers for his recovery will be answered.

Dallas, Tex., Ed McLemore, promoter.

Big bouts in Dallas at the Sportatorium during the past weeks saw Jack O'Brien defeat Tosh Togo; Nick and Jerry Kozak went over Togo and the Zebra Kid; Danny McShane and Alex Perez drew; El Enfermero defeated Luis Hernandez; Corsica Jean over Charlie Garza and Corsica Joe over Ray Urbano; Ed Sharpe downed Nero; Togo over Johnny Rebel, Zebra Kid downed the Golden Giant; Corsica Joe and Corsica Jean over Luis Hernandez and Pancho Lopez; Nick Kozak over Bozo Brown; Johnny Rebel flopped Bad Boy Hines; Al Mills defeated Roy Collins; Tosh Togo and Alex Perez drew; Jerry Kozak beat Al Mills with Ed Sharpe over Johnny Rebel.

Amarillo, Tex., Doc Sarpolis, promoter.

The Human Orchid from Hollywood, California, Gorgeous George, stopped off at the Sports Arena long enough recently to notch a win over Sonny Myers before a standing room crowd.

Other bouts at the arena during the past weeks saw Big Nick Roberts and Mad Man Tony Morelli go to a stalemate; Dory Funk defeated Iron Mike DiBiase; and Bob Geigel went to a draw with Art Nelson and Doug Donovan; Tony Morelli went over Ray Duran; Sonny Myers and Silent Joe Hamilton beat Art Nelson and Doug Donovan.

San Antonio, Tex., Dorathy Livengood, promoter.

Groaning at the Wrestlethon saw the country's top talent in action with Corsica Joe and Corsica Jean teaming to flop Alex Perez and Tonina; Danny McShane over the Zebra Kid; Angelo Martinelli and Poncho Lopez drew; Stu Gibson and the Zebra Kid no-contest; Benny Matta and Corsica Joe drew; Alex Perez over Angelo Martinelli; Luis Hernandez won over Tony Hurelio; Benny Matta over Roy Collins.

Austin, Tex., Danny McShane, promoter.

Promoter Danny McShane's big card at the Forum went to Texas Heavyweight Champion Nick Kozak over Bad Boy Hines while El Enfermero trounced Alex Perez; Angelo Martinelli over Joe McCarty; Jerry Kozak defeated Pedro Godoy; Martinelli over Zebra Kid; Jerry Kozak flopped Corsica Joe; Luis Hernandez defeated Bozo Brown; Sam Steamboat and Tito Kopa drew; Corsica Joe and Corsica Jean defeated Nick Kozak and Alex Perez; Zebra Kid over Jerry Kozak; Alex Perez over Duke Scarbo; Bad Boy Hines over Tosh Togo.

Galveston, Tex., Norman Clark, promoter.

Nick and Jerry Kozak drew with Marvin Jones and El Enfermero; Danny McShane over Luis Hernandez; Tiger Conway over McKinley Picking; Nick Kozak over El Enfermero; Marvin Jones defeated Jerry Kozak; Bay Boy Hines defeated Ed Sharpe; El Enfermero over Jerry Kozak; Tosk Togo defeated Tiger Conway; Ivan the Terrible won against Bozo Brown; McKinley Picking defeated the Golden Giant; Poncho Lopez defeated Tosh Togo; Nick and Jerry Kozak over Ed Sharpe and Tosh Togo; McKinley Picking defeated Duke Scarbo.

Albuquerque, New Mexico, Mike London, promoter.

Doc Sherman over Gorgeous George; Danny (Bulldog) Plechas downed Sonny Myers; Nick Roberts and Juan Garcia drew; Joe Hamilton and Tommy Phelps drew; Juan Garcia beat Nick Roberts; Tony Morelli and Iron Jaw Donovan drew; Sonny Myers and Art Nelson no-contest; Ray Duran pinned Cliff (Swede) Olson; Nick Roberts beat Tony Morelli; Heavyweight Champion Pat O'Connor defeated Taro Myaki; Pat Sherry and Moolah defeated Rita Cortez and Judy Grable; Myaki over Roberts; Sonny Myers and Alex Perez drew; Sonny Myers and Joe Hamilton drew; Nick Roberts downed Dory Funk; Myaki defeated Juan Garcia; Art Nelson over Sonny Myers.

WRESTLING FROM WASHINGTON, D. C.
By Mike Geary

Promoter Vince McMahon continues to pack them in at Capitol each Thursday night and for TV fans it's a full two hours of Vince's grapplers fram Capitol Arena on Thursday night and from Bridgeport on Tuesday.

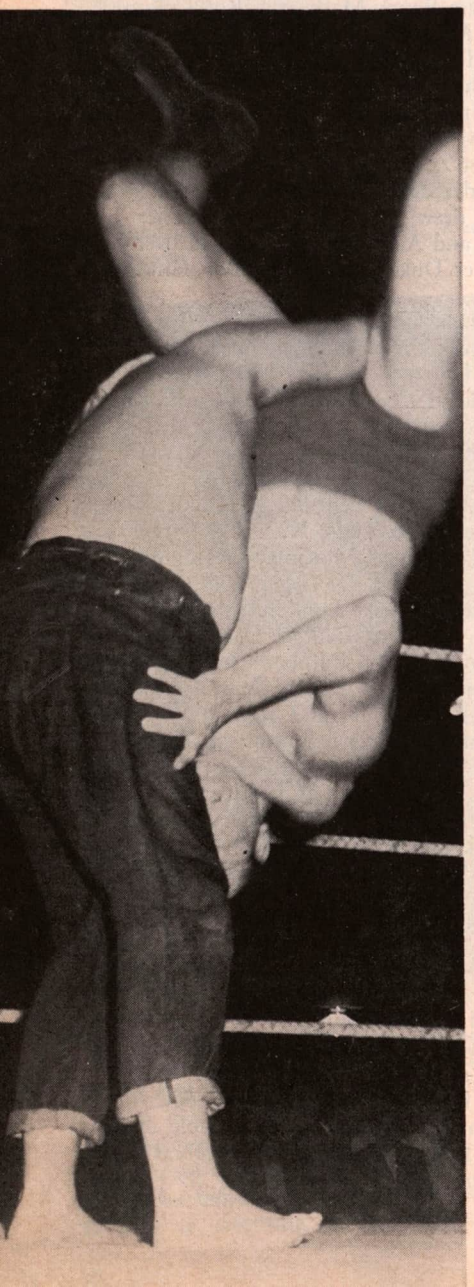
Recent action from Capitol showed the supple duet of Argentina Zuma and Ricki Starr, battle the brothers Tolos,

(*Continued on page 44*)

YUKON ERIC

"POWERHOUSE OF THE KLONDIKE"

Yukon Eric, "Mad Terror of The Northlands", who, despite rumors of retirement confided to Ring correspondent that he would continue his mat rampage toward a title bout.



Yukon in action is frightening. He bursts with power! Here he is tossing Gene Kiniski to the mat in a violent bout held in Boston, Mass. Yes, Yukon won the match.

By EARLE YETTER

THIRTY-FOUR years ago, in the frozen waste-lands of Skagway, Alaska, was born an imposing figure, who was destined to write new annals in the sport of wrestling. He was Eric Holmback, better known as Yukon Eric, who, in the past decade, has become a wrestling immortal by his exploits on the wrestling mats of four continents.

Conceded by experts to be the strongest man in professional wrestling today, it cannot be denied that he must have been hewn from sturdy stock. His father was a typical Norseman and his mother was an Eskimo.

It didn't take Eric very long to learn the law of the "White Man's Last Frontier." As a youth, he became as crafty as the game he stalked; as wild as the wolf; as quiet as the snowshoe hare and as swift as the hawk. He became adept as a hunter, and he could mimic perfectly the calls of the birds and animals he lured to his traps.

At 12 he could swing an axe with more than the usual authority. It was only natural that he directed his attention towards becoming a lumberman.

Men who work in lumber camps like relaxation at the end of a day of toil. One of the favorite pastimes was known as "Scuffling." This game represented two lads coming to grips and tossing one another around to the plaudits of their camp buddies.

Eric's work in the lumber camps gave him a body of super-human strength with arms like iron bands. It was amazing when at only 15 he weighed 268 pounds. He became very efficient at the game of "Scuffling" and it was wasn't very long before his buddies were ready to back him as their camp's champion. Each camp had a "Scuffling" champion and for a lark they would go from camp to camp to put on matches and they'd all bet on the outcome.

One day a ferocious, muscular lumberman came to Eric's camp seeking a "Scuffling" match. *"Who is the toughest man in the camp,"* he inquired. One of Eric's buddies replied: *"Why, we have young Eric, who is only 15 years old."* The bully from the other camp made a match with Eric for the next night. Eric's buddies kept him under cover until the match and in that way they were able to corral more bets out of the men from the other camp.

The night of the match is now at hand. The men from the other camp

were still laughing as their champion made his entrance into the battle-pit.

Now Eric entered. The 15-year-old 268 pounder stood 6 feet tall. The laughs now turned to smirks of derision; their jaws dropped as if weighted down with lead and their eyes popped out.

The men squared away for action. Eric charged his adversary like a bull and sent him reeling across the ground. On rising, he attempted to charge Eric, who pushed out his 60 inch chest. He dropped from the impact as if he had been pole-axed. All Eric had to do now was to pick up the fallen figure and encircle him with his 20 inch arms and crush the last striving breath from him. Then he allowed him to fall broken to the ground. And so, a new camp champion was crowned that night.

Ordinarily, Eric is quiet and reserved. But, if he is aroused in any manner look out. One such occasion occurred when Eric was 17 years old. One day he walked into a Klondike bar. The room was filled with lumberjacks and gamblers, who were all drunkenly jostling around. One huge figure noticed Eric and with a sneer he piped out, "*Well, look at the fat boy, willyu.*" The taunts turned to violent laughter when Eric ordered goat's milk instead of some alcoholic beverage. Rage slowly began to seethe within Eric as the taunts and jibes continued.

Finally, taunts turned to blows and the huge lumberman turned on Eric. Eric swirled to face his oppressor. He seemed to swell to twice his size, as a savage roar ripped from his lips. He picked up the chief oppressor as you would a toothpick and smashed him through a window. Again and again he struck and tossed lumbermen and gamblers to the mire and mud of the street. Bones cracked and blood spurted as one after the other met their fate at the hands of the berserk Eric.

As time went on, Eric succeeded in conquering all of the different camp champions. One day a man traveling through the Klondike told Eric that they were paying good money for his type of "Scuffling" in the states. "*You mean to tell me that I can be paid for "Scuffling" like this in the states?*" "*Absolutely,*" came the reply. So Eric packed his duds and "The Nimrod of the North" reached the offices of Ed Don George in Buffalo, N. Y., in mid-December. He was clad only in blue jeans, lumberboots, and a flannel shirt which was held together with one button at the waist.

Little did Don George realize that the huge figure in front of him was destined to bring a new era to professional wrestling. George persuaded Eric to walk the streets of Buffalo for a whole week. Naturally, the curious crowd looked with awe upon such a robust figure. Who was he? Where did he come from? It was all part of a clever publicity campaign to show the mastadon on the next wrestling program, and it went over with a bang.

Came wrestling night, and the big Buffalo Memorial Auditorium which seats more than 13,000 was packed to the rafters. They had come to see the giant who had paraded the streets all week. Opposing Eric was Dan (Red) O'Connor, the scrappy Irishman from Boston, Mass. It was conceded that O'Connor would be able to put Eric to the test if any wrestler could.

The match started, but O'Connor was mere putty in the hands of the stalwart Alaskan. O'Connor attempted to bowl over the big fellow with rushes, but every time he tried it, it was the same as hitting a brick wall. Eric could not be that strong, thought O'Connor. The Irishman put all he had into a shoulder block, but when he hit Eric he dropped in his tracks from the impact. Eric picked up O'Connor and applied his now famous, "*Kodiak Krunch*", his Alaskan version of the "*Bear-hug*" and the bout was over. He had literally squeezed O'Connor into submission. A new wrestling star was born that night.

Yukon Eric became an overnight sensation. He drew other sell-out crowds every time he appeared in Buffalo. Frank Tunney, Toronto promoter, took Eric over after his Buffalo appearances and sold him solidly with the Canadian fans. His terrific bouts with such headliners as Sky Hi Lee, Yvon Robert, Lou Thesz, Verne Gagne, Pat O'Connor and Whipper Billy Watson were classics and established Eric as a new star of the wrestling firmament.

The mastadon when he first started out in the professional ranks was inclined to take a bout as it came. All the while, however, his opponents were seeking ways and means of penetrating the big fellow's defense. They tried everything in the book, but Eric always had the solution, and it all simmered down to one word—POWER. All he had to do in most cases was to get his huge arms around his opponent and apply the "Kodiak Krunch." That hold meant busted ribs and possible internal injuries and it was always a submission hold to most of his opponents.

In time, the big fellow was being met with different approaches. Some tried to knock him over with rugged shoulder blocks, but they found that routine was futile. Others tried to bring him down with drop-kicks, figuring that he would be less dangerous on the mat. They were wrong again. Eric's tremendous strength was always able to get him out of trouble.

The drop kicks popped from the giant's frame as though the opponents had springs on their shoes. Those who

(*Continued on page 56*)

Yukon seen applying his "Kodiak Krunch" to Fritz von Erich, whom he squeezed into submission.

Seen and Heard in new york

By JERSEY JONES

THAT eternal youth, Broadway Charley Rose, ambled into the office.

Although closing in on the 74-year mark, Charley has lost little of the hustle and bustle of youth. He's still active in the trade; or, rather, as active as anybody can be these days in a fading market.

Rose's association with boxing dates back to the turn of the century, and if there's anything anybody wants to know about the business during these last six decades, Charley's the one to tell him. The old boy's a veritable walking encyclopedia on things fistic.

"So you don't recall Billy Cavanagh as a fighter?" he asked. He was referring to our comments in these columns last month on the passing of the esteemed gentleman who had put in thirty years as West Point boxing coach and, through many of those years, had also been an outstanding referee and judge in New York.

"Did you ever hear of Billy Glover of Boston?" Rose continued.

Certainly we had. Billy and his brother Mike Glover had been prominent lightweights and welterweights back in the pre-World War I era. As a matter of record, Mike had once held a fairly strong claim to the then disputed world welterweight title. We had never seen either of the Glovers in action—they operated a bit before our time—but their reputations were well established in the sock market.

"Well," said Rose, "Billy Cavanagh was Billy Glover. He dropped his ring name when he was appointed to West Point in 1918."

That explained our comments last month: "There are no available files on Cavanagh as a fighter," we wrote, "but one of the newspaper obituaries said he had met Freddie Welsh and Jack Britton. If he did, he must have used another name, since no Cavanagh is listed in the Welsh and Britton records. Billy must have had a pretty fair reputation as a fighter, however, or he wouldn't have been appointed to West Point as a boxing coach and remained there as long as he did."

NEW ENGLAND'S IRISH BROTHERS.

Of the Glover brothers, Billy was considered the flashier boxer and Mike the harder hitter. Natives of Lawrence, Mass., they lived in Boston during their ring careers. Although they did most of their fighting in New England, they also were popular in New York and Philadelphia.

Billy did meet Welsh and Britton, as the newspaper obit said. The Welsh bout was in 1906 and the Britton affair two years later. Both were over the six-round no-decision route then permitted in Philadelphia. One of Billy's best performances was to hold a local rival, Dave Deschler, to a 12-round draw in Boston.

"Both Glovers fought often in New York," Rose recalled. "Usually they won, but there were a couple of bouts in which Billy finished on the wrong end. Frankie Madden knocked him out and Harry Lewis stopped him. Mike wasn't as shifty as Billy but he was more rugged. I remember him knocking out tough Paddy Sullivan and giving Jeff Smith a rough time."

Mike Glover figured prominently in the eliminations for the vacant welterweight title in 1915. The bouts were all held in Boston. Mike claimed the championship when he decisioned Matt Wells, but he lost his claim to Jack Britton. After Britton was outpointed by Ted (Kid) Lewis, Glover got into the scramble again by beating Lewis, but Ted came right back to whip Glover, and from then on the long-winded Britton-Lewis series took over.

Writing of the Glovers reminds us that Massachusetts was prolific in brother acts in those days. Along with the Glovers there were the Gardners of Lowell (George, Billy and Jimmy) and the Twin Sullivans (Jack and Mike) of Charlestown. Those were the days when the Irish really were something in this rugged business.

NEW YORK'S OUTLOOK.

Having completed the dullest summer it has known in the 39 years of the Walker law's existence in New York, the local sock market is hoping for some improvement in activity during the 1959-60 indoor campaign. There's a possibility of three, perhaps four, clubs operating in the Greater New York area.

Madison Square Garden will continue with its now-and-then Friday night shows.

Losing out to Irving Kahn in the bidding for St. Nicholas Arena, Irving Cohen is shifting his Monday night operations to the ancient Academy of Music in East 14th Street. Only a half-block east of bustling Union Square, and easily accessible by subway and bus lines, Cohen feels the Academy is in a much more convenient location than St. Nick's.

The status of the West 66th Street arena as a fight center is doubtful at this writing. There have been no announcements from Kahn's office, and it is probable nothing will be decided until after the three-pronged (State Athletic Commission, State's Attorney General and city's District Attorney) investigation into the weird shenanigans behind the Ingemar Johansson-Floyd Patterson promotion. Kahn is one of those involved.

The Island Garden Arena, in West Hempstead, Long Island, will already have opened for operations by the time this appears in print. Promoter Whitey Carlson and Matchmaker Milt Langerman are planning only modest cards until they get a fairly definite idea what the outlook may be for boxing there. They'll operate on a monthly Saturday night schedule. If their early ventures are encouraging enough, they may go on a bi-monthly basis.

Nothing has been heard as yet from Sunnyside Garden, but there is a possibility the Long Island City arena may take another fling at an occasional promotion.

REVIVAL IN CAMDEN, N. J.

When we drifted into Camden's "new" Convention Hall recently for the TV'd middleweight affair between Dick Tiger and Gene (Ace) Armstrong, the place looked vaguely familiar. Turning to one of the building employees, we asked: "Could this be the old Armory?"

It could and it was. The ancient but well-kept drillshed had been taken over by the city to replace the original Convention Hall which burned down during the late '40s.

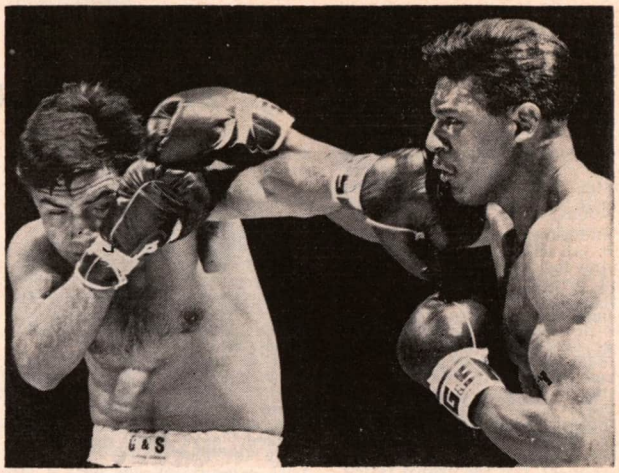
This was the first professional fight card staged in Camden in twelve or thirteen years, and the first in the old Armory since the mid-'20s.

With so many once-popular arenas vanishing from the boxing scene of late, it was a refreshing note to have one of the old-timers returning to action, if only briefly. We still have vivid recollections of some notable fights we witnessed in the old Armory in the "good old days" when boxing was flourishing throughout the nation and Camden did its share of contributing to the busy activity.

Camden gave its more populous neighbor, Philadelphia, across the Delaware River, some keen competition in those bustling years of the post-World War 1 era. Many a headliner, world champion among 'em, topped the Armory cards. Jimmy Wilde, Benny Leonard, Mike O'Dowd, Pete Herman, George (K. O.) Chaney, Leo Houck, Gene Tunney, Tommy Loughran and Willie Jackson were only some of the top performers to strut their stuff in the old drillshed.

Flyweight boss Jimmy Wilde had a close call from disaster in a bout with Battling Murray there in 1920. In the second round a lusty Murray right sent Wilde toppling to the canvas. The little Welshman recovered, however, and went on to stop Murray in the eighth.

That same year Leonard moved out of his lightweight division to tangle with a dangerous welterweight, Willie (K. O.) Laughlin, in two memorable battles there. In those days the top argument in boxing concerned the relative greatness of Leonard and the departed Joe Gans. For one of the Laughlin bouts, Al Herford, who had managed Gans, was invited up from Baltimore for his first peek at Leonard and his opinion of how Benny compared with the Old Master. Herford's visit meant good publicity for the Leonard-Laughlin affair and his comments on Leonard and Gans offered an attractive news story, but Al wasn't getting himself involved in the controversy. He neatly sidestepped the issue by refusing to commit himself. "Both boxing masters," he said, "but with widely different styles. It would be a tough fight to pick."



In the only boxing show staged in New York City during the month, Alex Miteff (left) proved too strong and heavy for Alonzo Johnson and pounded his way to ten-round decision in Madison Square Garden.

MIKE McNULTY AND OTHERS.

A recent visitor in town was Mike McNulty, one-time manager of Johnny (Kewpie) Ertle, Jock Malone and other St. Paul headliners of yesteryear. An adopted Californian for the last quarter-century, Mike, now a spry 72 and gabby as ever, was on a vacation jaunt with his charming wife, Margaret, advertising director for Rathburn's Department Store in Hollywood. Since departing from the fight business, McNulty has been working at the Santa Anita and Hollywood race tracks. . . . Mike tells us Ertle is one fighter who'll never need a benefit. The Kewpie has several profitable interests scattered around Northern Minnesota. He is proprietor of a well-paying bar-and-grill in Stillwater, owns a prosperous farm in Watertown and holds several hunks of valuable real estate in St. Paul.

The availability of talent has really reached a new low when a tuneup bout for a champion is given a national TV date, as was Joe Brown's affair with Gale Kerwin in Columbus, Ohio. Out of the ring for a year, and beaten in his last two previous TV showings by Bobby Scanlon in New York and Frankie Ryff in Washington, Kerwin figured to be little more than a mild workout for the lightweight champion. The bout certainly didn't belong on a coast-to-coast video hookup.

Unless fighter and manager can settle their bitter personal squabbles, there's isn't much likelihood that Carlos Ortiz, the junior welterweight champion and No. 1 contender for the lightweight title, will be seeing ring action in the more or less immediate future. With their contract still having nearly two years to go, Ortiz wants to "buy out" from Ed Ferguson, but Ferguson stubbornly refuses to release him.

New Jersey, which hasn't been any too active in boxing these last few years, did all right for itself recently when it grabbed both Wednesday and Friday national TV dates, with Dick Tiger upsetting favored Gene (Ace) Armstrong in Camden and Lenny Matthews outfighting Orlando (Chico) Morales in Atlantic City.

THE month's results:

With a 22½-pound advantage in weight, and pounding away constantly at his opponent's body, Alex Miteff, 208, Argentina, was a close but unanimous winner over Alonzo Johnson, 185½, Braddock, Pa., in a hard-fought but not particularly exciting ten in Madison Square Garden. Johnson displayed some neat boxing and snappy punching, but couldn't hold Miteff off at long range for more than a few seconds at a time. Once the Argentino closed in on him, the Pennsylvanian was helpless. During one of his flurries, Johnson ripped a deep gash across Miteff's left eyebrow in the sixth and it bothered the South American from then on. He seemed to tire in the last two rounds and Johnson finished with a strong rally, but it came too late to change the result. It was Johnson's first defeat after 13 wins, and only the second in his professional career of 19 bouts. In the semi-final six, Obculio Nunez, 156¾, Puerto Rico, shaped up impressively in outpointing the more experienced Tony DeCola, 153, Brooklyn. In another scheduled six, Doug Jones, 170, Harlem, was credited with a kayo over Richie Hill, 165, Bronx, when a nasty rip in Hill's right eyebrow prompted the commission physician Dr. Alex Schiff to call a halt at the end of the fourth. In fours, Ottie Atkins, 147, Huntington, W. A., drew with Whitey Porr, 149¼, Astoria; Rubin Santana, 134½, Puerto Rico, outfought Benny Gordon, 131, Bronx, and Juan Pomare, 172¾, Panama, decisioned Leroy Green, 176, Kansas City. The card was the last scheduled for the Garden for two months.

▶ Although the turnout didn't quite measure up to expectations, Promoter Whitey Carlson and Matchmaker Milt Langerman seemed encouraged by developments at their first show at West Hempstead's Island Garden Arena. The attendance looked about 1,200 and the gross gate $2,400. The card produced three knockouts and plenty of lusty action. The main event ended suddenly and strangely at 2:58 of the third when rough-and-tumble Bartolo Soni, 175, Dominican Republic, and Henry Wallitsch, 189, Elmont, tumbled out of the ring after missing wild swings. Soni scrambled back but Wallitsch couldn't. He had landed on his head and knocked himself out. Joe Rubino, 162, Bronx, outpunched Gene Hamilton, 162, Brooklyn, in

(Continued on page 47)

IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

By BILL MILLER

WARD Yee of Pasadena scored an upset decision over popular Dommy Ursua of the Philippines in a ten rounder at the Civic Auditorium in Oakland. Weights: Yee, 117; Ursua, 118.

Yee, a 2½ to 1 underdog, starting off slowly, switched to a left jab offensive that bothered Ursua. The Filipino battler came back in the fourth, sixth and seventh rounds to stagger Yee with hard rights to the head and body.

Cuts were opened up over Yee's eyes. He kept up a score-producing punching fusillade during most of the contest.

It was a split decision. Referee Jack Silver scored it for Ursua, 98-92. This was offset by Judge Emil Costa, 97-94, and Eddie James, 98-95 favoring Yee.

The Monday night program directed by Promoter Jimmy Dundee and Matchmaker Don Chargin seemed to have the components of good audience appeal, but the crowd failed to materialize. Fewer than 1,000 fans attended.

Benny Casing, 118, Stockton, scored his eighth straight pro victory with a two round TKO over Chino Giochoa, 120, of Fresno.

Joe Vargas, 123, Stockton, outpointed Willie Woods, 129, San Francisco, in an action-filled six rounder. Howard Pasley, 135, S.F., KO'd Moses Cooper, 134, Stockton, in 2.

▶ Howard King, veteran Reno heavyweight, loses almost as many as he wins. One of the heavy unfavorable spots in his record is being knocked out in one round by Zora Folley several years ago.

But this same King showed why he is still a dangerous foe for any of the contenders, when he fought one of the best fights of his career to lose a thriller with Folley at the Memorial Auditorium in Sacramento. Weights: Folley, 198; King, 203.

Folley had to come from behind after a 7-count knockdown in the second. King let loose a hard right when Folley seemed a bit off balance.

The third, fourth, and fifth were marked by brisk exchanges, with Folley having a slight edge. Zora evened the knockdown score by flooring King for nine in the sixth.

The two traded furious barrages in the final rounds to win a standing ovation from the crowd at the finish.

The program was promoted by Jackie King. The gross gate was $5,244.

One judge, Art Williams, ruled the fight a 95-95 draw. Referee Johnny Reno scored it 97-93, and Judge Mario Duccini, 98-92, both for Folley.

Prelims: Hestel Franks, 142, KO'd Young Bobo Olson, 141, in 2; Don Quinn, 196, dec. Clem Penn, in 4; George Page, 131, outpointed Al Medrano, 133, in 4.

▶ California Attorney General Stanley Mosk submitted a detailed report on boxing to Governor Pat Brown. Embodied therein were the following suggestions:

That the Commission's investigating staff be increased from one man to four.

That out-of-state persons be required to furnish proof they are licensed in their own states before being licensed in California.

That Federal legislation in boxing be encouraged.

That the Commission require tighter auditing of all sums received by the promoter, the fighter and the manager.

That promoters be required to carry accident insurance on the fighters.

That if there exists a doubt as to narcotics addiction, the fighter be given the Nalline test.

Reference was made to the 1956 (Cox) investigation, wherein it was stated "We did not encounter respect and admiration for the California government as represented by the Commission in any single individual in the boxing business."

In this connection, the current report stated:

"While the situation has been somewhat improved, we believe that this still constitutes the biggest single problem in the regulation of boxing."

Comment: Is it not possible that if the Commission fails to inspire respect and admiration, it MIGHT be the fault of the Commission? I am a law-abiding citizen; have never been arrested in well over three-score years; have held licenses in more than twenty states. I have respected and admired many Commissions in my time—but they EARNED this respect and admiration.

So far as the recommendations and suggestions of the Mosk report is concerned, some are sensible and worthy of support. Others are far-fetched and impractical.

"Accident insurance on fighters?" Have the gentlemen asked insurance companies what their rates would be, what conditions?

▶ Paul Zimmerman, sports ed. of the L.A. TIMES, comes up with a solution to the problems that confront what he calls, with obvious sarcasm, "the so-called sport of manly defense".

Zim advocates an "iron-fisted national commission".

He points out that the National Boxing Association, which embraces most states, has tried to establish firm working arrangements where boxers and managers suspended in one state are out of business in all. "It never has worked," says Paul, grimly.

"In the first place," he writes, "the New York commission has been a law unto itself, operating independent of the N.B.A. This has been true to such an extent that there were years when we had two world champions in several divisions. New York recognized one fighter and the N.B.A. another."

Well, can Mr. Zimmerman correct the situation by suggesting a national boxing commissioner who would be suitable to all parties concerned? It is easy to criticize. How about constructive criticism?

▶ Gigantic Duke Sabedong offers a large target to his foes, and he loses occasionally. But when Duke gets the range, he can deal out a lot of heavy punishment. This was the case when the tall Samoan uppercutted and jabbed Clarence Williams to win a ten-round decision at the Auditorium in Richmond. Weights: Sabedong, 214; Williams, from Hayward, 198.

Northern California promoters, like Jimmy Cosenza in Richmond, continue to put on action-filled cards in the face of often scant fan turnouts. Fewer than 1,000 attended the Sabedong bout, paying $1,233 gross.

Williams was in contention all the way, but never got the one or two rounds that would have put him ahead. Williams did well with an inside offensive—this was counteracted by Sabedong's repeated uppercuts to the jaw. At long range Clarence was hit often by Sabedong's stinging left jab.

Referee Matt Zidich voted 96-92 for Sabedong.

It was a successful U.S. debut for Portuguese bantamweight champion Fernando Sota, 118, who outpointed Al Vega, 118, L.A., in a speedy eight-rounder.

John Houston, 165, Oakland, decisioned Lou Andrade, 161, Fresno, in 6. In his first pro bout, Stan Garcia, 158, Oakland, TKO'd Bob Finn, 157, S.F., in the first.

▶ Danny Kid of the Philippines, high in the world bantam rangings and 118-pound champion of California, surprised Northern California fans by losing a decision to Herman Marquez in a ten rounder at Stockton. He surprised them again by not falling back on the stock excuse of most battlers who lose in Stockton. He did not claim it was a home-town decision.

Though Kid has beaten a number of boxers who rate higher than Marquez, it definitely was not Danny's night at Stockton's Memorial Auditorium. He was clearly outboxed, Marquez seeming to anticipate every maneuver of the Kid's.

It was a non-title 10 rounder, so Kid's state crown was not at stake. Each battler weighed 120. There were no knockdowns, but Marquez' steady barrage opened a cut over Kid's left eye in the eight. Only in the tenth did the pre-fight 2-1 dopesters have something to cheer about. Kid landed often and hard, but Marquez rode out the storm.

Tally sheet showed Judge Art Williams, 97-94; Pete Morelli, 97-95, and Referee Johnny Reno, 97-96, all for Marquez.

The fight was promoted by Willie Hunefeld for the Disabled Veterans Post in Stockton. Gross was $3,250, paid by approximately 1,300 onlookers.

John Balla, 171, Stockton, knocked down Lou King, 168, Sacramento, three times in the sixth to win by a KO. It was scheduled for eight.

Holder of a long victory string, Benny Casing, 120, Stockton, ran into his toughest assignment against Ronnie Perez, 121, Hayward. Benny took plenty, but landed often enough himself to earn an eight round draw.

▶ Having his hand raised in victory is no novelty for Jimmy Carter—a few years ago he was lightweight champion of the world. But the victory goal in his fight with Kildo Nunez in San Jose was of immediate importance. Some members of the California Boxing Commission thought that Jimmy had been cut up too much in 1958 battles, and Carter was out to show them that he could still put up a good fight.

In his first battle in more than a year, the ex-kingpin outpointed Nunez, of Tijuana, Mexico, to win a 96-94 verdict from Referee Jack Downey, only scoring official. They fought at the Civic Auditorium in San Jose. Weights: Carter, 139; Nunez, 137.

Nunez, having fought in San Jose before, is sort of a local favorite. This resulted in some shouts of disapproval among 1,100 spectators when Carter was declared the winner.

Carter seemed rusty in the early sessions. He lost the first three rounds, the fourth was even, and he won the fifth. From then he used his left hook to good advantage, and piled up points to overcome Nunez' lead.

Fred Roots, 157, Stockton, won an eight round decision from Toro Saenz, 160, San Jose. Willie Sanchez, Mt. View, 136, outpointed Baby Rios, 128, Tijuana, in six.

▶ Eddie Machen, keeping busy while awaiting top-rank bouts that could move him higher in the contenders' circle, sent Garvin Sawyer to the canvas four times to win a ten round decision at the Memorial Auditorium in Fresno. Gross gate, $7,800.

It was Machen's fifth triumph in his comeback campaign which started after he was knocked out by new heavyweight king Ingemar Johansson.

Machen, 194, floored Sawyer, of New York, in the third, the eighth, and twice in the ninth. He also opened a cut over his 195 pound opponent's left eye in the fourth round.

In the final round Machen scored hard and often, but Sawyer made good use of his footwork to remain erect.

Referee Frank Manfredo scored it 100-89 in favor of Machen. He scored the second and seventh as even, with Machen winning the rest.

The supporting card was made up of scheduled six rounders.

Ben Medina, 141, Fresno, TKO'd Edgar Jones, 143, Merced, in 3; Wayne Thornton, 161, Fresno, dec. Jeff Jones, 160, Los Angeles; James Jackson, 169, Madera, outpointed Willie Barnes, 167, L.A.

▶ When a Los Angeles columnist, quoting a New York writer, stated that Ward Yee, Chinese featherweight from Pasadena, was "controlled by the Boys", he drew a sharp and vigorous protest from Frankie Muche, former lightweight who now manages Yee among others.

Frankie didn't mince words. He said it was an (adjective) lie.

"When Yee went up to Oakland on August 3rd to fight Dommy Ursua," he said, "all we got was a $211 purse. My share came to $70. I paid all the expenses, and though we cut corners wherever we could, I was personally $30 out-of-pocket. But it was a good win, and there certainly was no member of any mob connected with it in any way."

Muche does not have to depend on boxing for a livelihood. He is employed as a parimutuel clerk.

He has worked hard and diligently to advance his fighter, is highly respected by men in boxing—and out of boxing, too.

Frankie's father was a professional fighter, back in the Twenties. In his own career, Frankie engaged in 250 fights, amateur and pro, and was never knocked off his feet. There never was a gamer kid. In one of his fights, he had his jaw broken in the second round, yet went on to flatten his opponent in the sixth.

▶ One of the most talked-about fighters of this era is our light-heavyweight champ, Archie Moore. And yet I remember back in 1955, while undergoing a routine physical examination, an etlectrocardiogram allegedly indicated that he had a heard murmur. Whereupon the California Commission suspended his license.

Since then, Moore has engaged in more than 30 fights, two of them for the world heavyweight title; successfully defended his light-heavyweight crown five times, score 19 knockouts.

Pretty fair for a guy with a heart condition, wouldn't you say?

Oh, yes: he has fathered two daughters in the interim.

Did I mention it? His suspension had been lifted.

▶ Up from Mexicali came Pelon Cervantes, 129, to score the unanimous decision over Eddie Gasporra, 130, former high school footballer, at Hollywood Legion Stadium. On hand, about 1,500 of the faithful.

Referee Dick Young scored it 97-91; Judge Joey Olmos tabbed it 100-89, and Judge Jimmy Wilson had it much closer, 97-95.

It was Gasporra's first fight in almost a year. His score is now 15-4. Cervantes is 12-4-1.

In the semi-final, scheduled for six, Silvestre Villareal, 144, scored a last-round kayo over Rafael Gutierrez, also 144.

The fours: Pancho Loera, 120, dec. Tony Corona, 118; Jorge Martinez, 132, dec. Pantera Cardenas, 129½; and George Green, 147, dec. Rocky Friend, 149.

▶ Good news for America! We have been given the O.K. by George Biddles, manager of Hogan (Kid) Bassey.

Mr. Biddles told Paul Zimmerman, sports ed. of the L.A. TIMES, that "Americans are the nicest and most hospitable people in the world. If I were 10 years younger, I think I'd move to your country."

▶ Your friend and mine, Nat Fleischer, honored our community with his presence—and speaking of presence, he presented Davey Moore with The Ring championship belt, and Joe Becerra with a similar belt emblematic of the bantamweight title.

Trouble with Nat is—he won't act his age. He took this writer for a walk—oh, about a mile or so. Chided me when I timidly suggested that we get transportation: a cab or a bus.

"What's the matter with your legs?" he said.

▶ Pulitizer Prize committee, attention!

Charley Sawyer has retired from the ring and intends to write his life story of "ten rugged years of fighting." This includes his win over Virgil Akins in 1956. Wonder how he'll treat that last fight, the one with Art Aragon at Hollywood Legion Stadium?

▶ Lyle Mackin, Oakland knockout artist carrying an impressive victory string, ran into his severest test when he engaged in a gruelling give-and-take battle with ringwise Dave Johnson, of San Francisco. The verdict was a draw in the headliner at the Auditorium in Richmond. Weights: Mackin, 149; Johnson, 150.

Referee Jack Silver, sole arbiter, had it 96-96.

Mackin was favored 2-1 before the fight. When he had the range during the hostilities, he piled up points with jabs and hooks. When Lyle was on the receiving end, it was usually a vigorous infighting offensive to the body by veteran Johnson.

It was one of the best Richmond turnouts in recent months. Promoter Jimmy Cosenza counted a gross of $5,094, paid by 2,170 customers.

Prelims: John Riggin, 185, stopped Babe Hunt, 228, in 2; Cardy Wooten, 205, KO'd Sandy Assogna, 194, in 2; Moses Cooper, 148, dec. Dorsie Williams, 143, in 4; Eddie Moore, 133, halted Leon Nelson, 135, in 3.

▶ It was an all Portuguese night in Oakland, with one of the participants, Chico Santos, rating as the welterweight champion of Portugal. His apponent is the cleverest boxer in the world with a Portuguese name—Johnny Gonsalves. Oakland Johnny won on a TKO in the ninth. Weights: Gonsalves, 138; Santos, 137½.

Gross receipts were $3,551. The program was held at the Oakland Civic Auditorium.

A State Athletic Commission doctor halted the contest at the end of the ninth. Gonsalves had opened a deep gash under Santos' right eye at the beginning of the round.

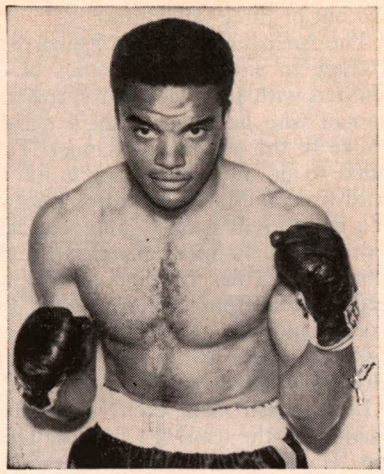
The invader made a good fight of it for the first five rounds, which were fairly even. Gonsalves started to hit the target with frequent combinations in the sixth, and was bombarding Santos with little return when the end came.

Fernando Sota, 117, Santos' stablemate, made a hit with the onlookers by knocking out Baby Rios, 119, in the fourth.

Henry Nieto, 126, KO'd Warren Tinver, 130, in 1; Stan Garcia, 157, stopped Sefo Fano, 164, in 2.

▶ Irish Pat Lowry, 147, came up with another one-round kayo victory at Hollywood Legion Stadium, this one against Marcelo Vargas of Durango, Mexico, 145. It wasn't a "knock-'em-dead" kayo, however. An overhand right opened a deep gash over Vargas' left eye, and Dr. Charles Gordon, club medic, recommended that Referee Tommy Hart stop the fight. He did.

A few weeks earlier, Lowry had flattened Dillard Jackson in Round 1. Prior to that, he gave Art Aragon a rough, tough time of it for ten rounds, though he dropped the verdict.



Eddie Machen, one-time No. 1 contender for world heavyweight honors, recently won a ten rounds decision over Garvin Sawyer at Fresno, dropping his opponent four times en route to the victory.

The victory brought Lowry a match with Joe Miceli, the two-time conqueror of Art Aragon.

In the semi-final, slated for six, Emilio Flores, 130, scored a last-round kayo over Willie Lucero, 129.

The fours: Ray Salazar, 125, dec. Jorge Martinez, 130; Salvador Bernal, 138½, KO (3) over Del Bowens, 140; and Carleton Lincoln, 169½, dec. Bob Smith, 172½.

▶ Governor Pat Brown held a news conference in Sacramento, and told the gents of the press that he is seriously considering abolition of fights in California.

Seems as how our good governor is deeply impressed by the report from Attorney General Stanley Mosk, mentioned earlier in these notes.

Atop of that comes the report from Washington, D. C. to the effect that Senator Estes Kefauver has ordered a preliminary investigation of professional boxing, by his anti-monopoly sub-committee.

Oddly enough, both the governor and the senator used the same identical phrase: i.e., that boxing "smells to high heaven".

I hate to sound disrespectful, but I'm afraid that boxing will continue long after the governor, the senator and this writer have been patted in the puss with the undertaker's shovel. It will continue, gentlemen—high heaven or low hell.

▶ Many readers of this column saw the Fullmer-Basilio fight on television. Others read the highlights of this battle in other pages of The Ring. Principal summarized points of the contest include the following:

In a battle for the NBA-recognized middleweight title (all states, but two) Gene Fullmer won the championship by scoring a TKO over Carmen Basilio in the 14th.

Battleground was the Cow Palace in San Francisco. The engagement was nationally televised, with a TV blackout in the S.F. Bay area.

Fullmer, of West Jordan, Utah, scaled 159½; Basilio, of Canastota, N. Y., 156. This was at weigh-in time in midday—many close observers figured Fullmer outweighed Basilio by eight pounds at ring-time.

The end came in 39 seconds of the 14th, when Referee Jack Downey halted proceedings.

The gate, though impressive, was not up to the goal of the promoters, who expected to break a Northern California record. The attendance was just over 12,000, with a gross of $140,535. The net was $122,330. The regional gate record is $196,000—for the heavy title fight between Rocky Marciano and Don Cockell at San Francisco's Kezar Stadium.

Referee Downey's score at the end of 13 was 128 to 119 for Fullmer. Judge Jack Silver had it 125-121, and Judge Fred Bottaro 129-121 for Fullmer. Press consensus was 127-121 for the Utah battler.

Most observers gave Basilio the sixth and seventh rounds, with all the others going to Fullmer.

Results of preliminaries: Cleo Frazier, 169, Stockton, dec. Leo Owens, 157, Syracuse, N. Y., in 6; Herman Henry, 193, outpointed Cordell Jones, 190, in 6; Stanley Garcia, 153, dec. Floyd Ryan, 155, in 4; Irish Billy Murray, 161, outboxed Chico Cirino, 160, in 4; Julio Lau, 131, dec. Eddie Moore, 126, in 4.

▶ Boots Monroe, former state banty champ, 122½, made it even-Stephen with Hector (Shorty) Agundez, 121, Mexico, at Hollywood Legion Stadium by scoring an 8-round knockout before a crowd of about 2,000.

Early this year, Agundez won a disputed decision over Boots down in Mexicali.

Monroe was floored for no-count in the third, but had Agundez wobbly in the 4th and 5th, and decked him with a long left in the 8th.

In the semi-final, slated for six, Silvestra Villareal made it short and not-too-sweet for Lloyd Wilson by flattening him in Round 1. Villareal, 142; Wilson, 141½.

The fours: Ferenc Martinovich, 134½, KO (2) over Frank Elias, 136½; Lencho Castenada, 135, drew with Andres Garcia, 133½; and Al Grant, 145, KO (4) over Gentry Harris, 149.

▶ Alfredo Urbina, Mexico City, 134½, was the hero of a sharp upset at the Olympic Auditorium, winning the unanimous decision over Bobby Scanlon, San Francisco, 135. The latter was favored at 2-1.

Referee John Thomas voted 99-94; Judge Frankie Van, 98-93; Judge Reg Gillmore, 97-96.

The newspaper laddies differed widely in their observations. John Hall, Mirror-News, estimated the crowd at 1,500; he said "not a single sharp punch was landed during the entire 10 innings."

George Main, Herald-Express, called it a "thrill-packed ten-rounder", but he qualified that slightly by saying "there were no knockdowns and the only signs of battle were a pair of bloody noses".

More Moss of the Examiner, saw 2,500 in the house, but he was bitterly disappointed in Scanlon and berated him for his technique in "hurling himself toward Urbina".

Dan Smith of the Times called the bout "a tugging match from the start".

You figger it out. I'm too lazy.

In the semi, slated for six, Ronnie Jones, 119½, scored a one-round kayo over Abe Villa, 117. The fours: Teddy Rand, 125, dec. Ray Salazar, 125¼; Oney Minguez, 121½, dec. Al Martin, 123; and Beto Maldonado, 121¼, dec. Sandy Garcia, 124.

▶ Many consistent winning boxers think it is not a good idea to accept a fight with a southpaw, especially in the left hander's home town. Ignoring this part of boxing tradition, Henry Salcido, winner of 12 straight, took on Joey Padilla at the Civic Auditorium in San Jose. Padilla took the decision in ten rounds. Each boxer weighed 136.

Salcido, from Pecos, Texas, seemed unable to get away from Padilla's forceful left hooks to the body. Though each contestant was shaken at times, there were no knockdowns.

Referee Vern Bybee voted 99-94 in favor of Padilla, bringing Joey's record to 18-1.

Promoter Abe Acquistapace reported that the gate grossed $1,026.

Scheduled for eight rounds, the semi-wind-up came to an abrupt halt in the first. Jerry Hunnicutt, 158, San Jose, knocked out Willie Moon, 160, San Francisco, with a ponderous overhand right to the mouth. Time—2:40.

Prelim results: Davey Brown, 151, drew with Fred Roots, in 4; Rick West, 143, KO'd Ronnie Lopez, 140, in 3.

▶ Carl (Bobo) Olson, former middleweight champion, displayed some of his old forceful body punching to score a fifth round technical knockout over George Kartalian of Syracuse, N. Y. The contest was a scheduled ten rounder at Fresno. Olson, of San Francisco, weighed 176; Kartalian 175.

Olson scored at will through most of the fight, and won every round. Referee Frank Manfredo halted proceedings in the fifth after Kartalian was floored for a nine count, the only knockdown of the fight.

Olson posted his fifth successive comeback victory as a lightheavy.

The fight drew 1,863, who paid $7,794. The Internal Revenue Service took one third of Olson's $3,500 purse for back income taxes. Kartalian's purse was $1,035, plus expenses. The program was promoted by the Central Valley Boxing Club.

Bandit Ben Medina, 141, Fresno, won by a TKO over Russell Davis, 144, of Reno, in 2:45 of the fourth round.

Two performers well known to Northern California fans, were again in action after long layoffs. The comeback attempt of Joe Louis III, 192, Oakland, proved disastrous in the face of a flashing performance by Roger Rischer, 197, of San Francisco. Rischer floored Louis in the first, winning on a TKO. Rischer is a former state heavyweight champion.

Moses Cooper, 145, decisioned Tony Noriega, 144, in four.

▶ The Don Jordan-Art Aragon fight, originally stated for August 25th; later postponed to Sept. 22nd, is now set for Oct. 27th at Wrigley Field. Jordan is allegedly suffering from glandular infection.

(Continued on page 55)

THE MAT WORLD

(*Continued from page 37*)

John and Chris to a draw in a curfew main event. In other matches the tag team of Johnny Barend and Donn Lewin won over The Zebra Kid and Karl Von Hess, in two out of three falls of mayhem. In preliminary contests, Little Eagle pinned Al Smith, Ken Ackles won over Gregory Jarque, Lorenzo Parenti defeated Angelo Savoldi.

In a Capitol Arena feature event TV Champion Johnny Valentine won over the huge and popular Haystacks Calhoun in two out of three falls. In a tag-team match John and Chris Tolos won by disqualification over Chief Big Heart and Little Eagle. The Indians were disqualified after the Canadian brothers made sure that their opponents spent the majority of their time outside the ropes. Ricki Starr defeated an absolutely infuriated Chris Averoff. Argentina Zuma bounced his way into a win over Aldo Vogni and in the curtain raiser Abe Jacobs pinned Al Smith.

Doctor Jerry Graham and brother Eddie retained their heavyweight tag-team title from another attempt at lifting it by former title holders Mark Lewin and Donn Curtis in a special card at the George Washington High School Stadium in Alexandria, Virginia. The brawl lasted 19 minutes, before the interlopers were subdued. Other results from that show included a win by Mae Young in two out of three falls over Barbara Baker in a match on the distaff side. Ricki Starr slapped, pinched and tickled then finally pinned a bellowing Zebra Kid and in like manner veteran Judo Jack Terry was ready for the boys in the white coats before being stopped by the Amazing Argentina Zuma. And to get the show under way, 601 pound Haystack Calhoun disposed of both Frank Valois and an unfriendly Karl Von Hess.

Eddie Graham of the Graham brothers team joined forces with TV heavyweight champion Johnny Valentine and before a crowd of roughly 1700 customers, battled a popular Chief Big Heart and Haystack Calhoun to a draw in a Capitol Arena main event. On hand as referee was the former World Heavyweight Boxing Champion, Max Baer and in a two out of three fall match, it was Baer's hook to the chin of Frank Valois that softened up the grappler for a deciding pin by Killer Kowalski. It seems Valois had been determined to polish off both Max and the Killer, but his plan failed to furnish the desired results. In other bouts, Skull Murphy won over Gregory Jarque and Argentina Zuma downed Jack Terry. And in one of the cleanest, fastest and toughest matches seen around this area in many months Rene Benchemoul of France won over Gilberto Cisca of Italy in a two out of three fall contest.

The Amazing Argentina Zuma made it three in a row in his series of encounters with Judo Jack Terry, the wary veteran who has taken such a decided dislike to the popular newcomer. Terry failed to do anything about it for the third time at Marlboro Motor Raceway in a main event which Zuma won with a drop kick. In other matches on this show, The Tolos Brothers won a tag-team match from crowd pleasers Red Bastein and Haystack Calhoun. Johnny Valentine beat Chief Big Heart and Ricki Starr won over the Zebra Kid.

In a special main event before television card, the team of Chief Big Heart and Haystack Calhoun defeated the Tolos Brothers in a Vince McMahon show from Capitol Arena. There were those on hand who hailed the 601 pound Haystack as Man Of The Hour for his recent mangle job on Dr. Jerry Graham of Graham Brothers fame. A couple of nights earlier at Hagerstown, Maryland Calhoun broke Jerry's right ankle in what might be called an overweight match with Graham tossing in the ringside furniture to even things up. At half-time and to TV-caster Ray Morgan, both grapplers vowed future reckoning. But, it appears that Doctor Jerry will be out of action for a few weeks. Other action on the Capitol card included an action packed two out of three fall match between French Canadian Frank Valois and the Hebrew heavy champ Abe Jacobs who hails from New Zealand. Valois won the first fall with a reverse Japanese headlock and Jacobs took two in a row with first a flying drop kick and body press and then won the final drop with his Kiwi hold.

Ricki Starr won in ten minutes with a flying drop kick over John "The Neck" Vansky and in the same length of time, the Zooming Argentina Zuma stopped Miguel Torres.

In the TV Main Attraction the tag team of Ken Ackels and Lorenzo Parenti defeated in a minor upset the burly twosome Chris Averoff and The Zebra Kid. The first fall was taken by the Zebra after several head butts opened Ackel's eye and set him up for a body slam and press. Kenny then returned to work the Kid over and finish him with an airplane spin and crocodile stretch. The final fall was won by Parenti off Averoff with a drop kick and body press.

WRESTLING IN THE SOUTH
By Gene Gordon

Argentina Rocco returned to Charlotte and teamed with Indian Billy Two Rivers to defeat roughies Ike Eakins and Mike Paidousis in two straight falls before a packed house. The popular Indian and the amazing man with the flying feet were a colorful combination.

Two Rivers took Eakins with a judo chop to the throat while Rocco won the other fall with his back breaker causing the rugged Paidousis to submit.

On the same card Mr. Moto won with a sleeper hold over young Jack Curtis Jr. but found the Mississippi lad a troublesome foe. This young mat star is going places.

The Oriental Terror, Duke Keomuka, defeated veteran Pat Fraley, while the opener saw classy Pat O'Hara take a convincing win over ring wise Harry Lewis. An important factor given credit for wrestling going in Charlotte is the referee, Leo Voss. Voss is considered as the most outstanding official in the South. Another hardworking referee in the Carolina area is wrestler Johnny Heideman. Johnny is a veteran wrestler, referee, and sometimes matchmaker.

Jim (Bull) Wright continues to practice his villainry much to the irritation of fans and his opponents. The Arizona roughie is becoming well known in the Carolinas. The Great Bolo and Larry Hamilton are the latest sensations among newly formed tag teams in the Carolinas and have been running up a string of wins.

In the main event they recently bested the father and son team of Pat Fraley and Freddy in Raleigh at the Memorial Auditorium. The semi-final was a sizzler in which Rita Cortez, fiery Mexican beauty, defeated Pat Lyda.

Another Raleigh card a week before featured Ike Eakins and Ted Christy versus Pat and Fred Fraley. This was won by the Fraleys which earned them the chance at Bolo and Hamilton.

As we go to press, Al Mills, the Canadian lumberjack and long haired mat meanie is returning to the area. He is well known for all the havoc he creates wherever he appears.

Fred Blassie and Adrian Baillargeon fought to a no decision bout in Atlanta. This was a three out of five fall main go. Each had two falls each to his credit until Blassie was thrown over the top rope. This caused the battle to be stopped. A rematch will be held before this appears in print. The five fall matches are gaining popularity in Atlanta and other Southern areas. Latest attraction on the mat in the Gulf Coast area is a masked man who calls himself The Mighty Yankee. He's a big drawing card in Mobile. At this writing a tag team elimination tournament is underway to determine the best team around Mobile, Birmingham, Knoxville, and Nashville. Among the top teams competing for this honor are Tex Riley and Len Rossi, Chuck and George Grant, Don and Luke Fields, Larry Chene and Mike Clancy along with the fabulous Fargo brothers, Jackie and Don. A beautiful belt will be presented the winners by the American Wrestling Alliance. Al Massey, ex-professional boxer from Charlotte and veteran wrestler is still going strong.

Massey and Frankie Kovacs defeated Firpo Zybysko and Mickey Sharpe in New Orleans. Prince Omar, Persia's gift to the mat world is also wrestling in Louisiana. Rocky Marciano refereed a wrestling card in Memphis recently and drew 13,749 customers to Russwood Ball Park. A few days before only 769 persons attended a doubleheader ball game there. Which goes to prove how strong wrestling is in the South.

The main event between Sputnik Monroe and Billy Wicks which was billed for the State Championship which Monroe now holds ended in confusion when the former heavyweight champ stopped the bout and called it no decision. During the decisive third fall, another wrestler Chico Cortez entered the ring to assist Monroe but was administered a punch by Marciano who then did the same to Monroe. In supporting matches Mighty Yankee drew Lester Welch, Tor Yamato beat Rocky Columbo, while Tom Drake drew Joe Scarpa.

Tex Riley recently received a telegram before a match in Knoxville that made him a happy man. The news informed him of a "gusher" oil well drilled on his Texas ranch. Other well known wrestlers who now own oil wells are Jack O'Brien and John Swinski. Mike Di Biasse, former University of Nebraska wrestler and football star who wears the American Junior Heavyweight Belt has been defending his laurels in the Tennessee area. His latest victim in a title match was over promising Billy Wicks in Memphis.

EASTERN NEWS
By Earle Yetter

Seldom do metropolitan sports writers give professional wrestling a tumble, but last May the estimable Dan Parker of the New York Mirror pleaded for the $5,000 fund which was necessary to send our team of eight amateur national champions to Russia, Iran, Turkey, Poland, France and Belgium. Of the original amount which was necessary to finance the trip $11,000, only $6,000 had been collected a month before the proposed trip by the U. S. Amateur Wrestling Foundation, a group authorized by the A. A. U. to raise funds for the trip.

Henry Wittenberg, one of the best amateur wrestlers America has ever produced and who was selected to coach the U. S. team, pleaded to the public to help put the fund over the top so that it would not be necessary to cut the size of the team and thus lessen its chances of making a good showing on the tour.

On June 19th, twenty-four hours before the U. S. team was scheduled to take off for Europe, those in charge were resigned to trimming their itinerary to fit their finances. In order to add Iran, Turkey, Bulgaria and Ireland to their schedule they needed $3,000 more than the $8,000 contributed as a result of the appeal made in Parker's Column in The Mirror.

From Dan Parker's Column we quote: "Then, out of nowhere appeared an angel. *How much do you need to make all the stops you planned on?* asked Pedro Martinez of Buffalo, an ex-matman who now promotes shows in Buffalo, Rochester and Sunnyside.

Three thousand dollars, Coach Henry Wittenberg told him. *All I have with me is $1,000,* said Pedro handing it over to the amazed coach. *But, if you will give me time to get back to Buffalo, I'll send you the rest.*

The next day, true to his promise a telegraph money order for $2,000 arrived and with it this message. *As you know, I am not a rich man and this represents a lot of money to me. But, wrestling has been very good to me so I feel I should help.*

Ricki Starr's platter which he recorded several months ago is selling like hot-cakes, according to reports. In Buffalo, he amazed the fans when he defeated such villains as Frank Fozo, Killer Douglas, Chief Chewacki and Baron Gattoni. When the latter tried to mock Ricki's dancing efforts previous to the match, the irked Ricki sent him into dreamland with one of the fastest drop kicks ever seen in Buffalo's Memorial Auditorium.

Lord Athol Layton whose mat career was almost finished due to a left eye injury, is smashing his way back to national recognition. Layton learned judo in the Far East which has helped him in his upward climb. In Cleveland, Ohio, Layton does the TV commentary of the Pedro Martinez's shows and is receiving high compliments for his professional interpretations. Lord Layton and Lord Jan Blears are former World Tag Team Champions.

Bobby Brown, the scientific grappler from Montreal, formerly used the name of Ovilla Assellin and Guy La Rose. As Bobby Brown he has succeeded in corralling a host of new admirers.

Dick Hutton has been a forerunner in offering $1,000 to any wrestler who can pin his shoulders in 20 minutes. The former World Champion makes no bones about the fact that he intends to regain his crown one of these days. Other wrestlers who are offering $1,000 to opponents to pin them are the Zebra Kid, George Bollas and Joe Panzandak.

There are many wrestlers who have contributed their talents to the movies. Wee Willie Davis, Iron Talen, known as The Mighty Goliath, Mike Mazurki, Tor Johnson, Lord Athol Layton and "Tiger" Joe Marsh are just a few who come to my mind. Don Lawin, Buffalo grappler and Buddy Rogers, the Camden, N. J. Blond Bomber have also been offered movie contracts.

Dapper Eddie Contos has returned from a talent scouting tour and will introduce many new faces to his fans at the Baltimore Coliseum. In addition to such outstanding stars as Roy McClarity, Mighty Atlas, Fritz von Erich, Don Eagle, Ricki Starr, Tokyo Joe, The Amazing Zuma, Mike Mazurki, The Zebra Kid and Chief Big Heart, Eddie intends to bring on a host of talented newcomers who are destined to be the stars of tomorrow.

Ilio Di Paolo, who has been hailed as the outstanding wrestler of last season, is bent on making this the best year since coming to these shores from Italy.

Sometimes a wrestler makes his best showings when he is away from his home town. This apparently is the case with young Dick Beyer of Buffalo, N. Y., who is the assistant coach of Syracuse University Football Squad during the fall and winter months. Dick went on a wrestling jaunt down south and appeared in feature events for Promoter Nick Gulas in Chattanooga and came up with some startling victories. Gulas was high in his praise of the Buffalo lad. Dick has the scientific approach but is equal to the occasion when opponents decided to shell out unorthodox tactics. He possesses one of the fastest flying drop-kicks in the business.

The writer can be contacted at 138 Lockwood Ave., Buffalo 20, N. Y.

CANADIAN NEWS
By Earle Yetter

Several months ago at the Cafe Royal in London, England, the European Wrestling Alliance (Alliance Europeene Delutte De Combat) was born. The aim of this great new tie-up between every major wrestling promoter in Europe is a step towards establishing the official champions of each country and of Europe, much the same as the National Wrestling Alliance in the United States.

At the first meeting of the European Wrestling Alliance held in Paris, promoters such as Raoul Paoli, Alex. Goldstein and Etienne Siry of France; Gil Esparza of Spain; Georges Demine of Italy; Gustl Kaiser of Germany and Pete Brackeniers, Constant Le Marin and Jos Robyns of Belgium met to introduce ways and means of operating the newly formed organization, which has accepted the Lord Mountevans Rules as the governing rules for wrestling in the capitals of Europe.

With all these important continental promoters further linked together with the members of the Joint Promotions, Ltd. of England, perhaps, at some future date, there will be an affiliation between this new European governing body and the National Wrestling Alli-

ance in the United States. Such an affiliation would do much to clarify many points in the minds of the wrestling fans. It would bring into being, for the first time in history, a world governing body for the sport of wrestling.

The writer has been asked to clarify a situation which seems to exist with reference to wrestling fan clubs. It seems that there are thousands of fans in European countries, who would like to become members of various wrestling fans clubs, but are of the opinion that fan clubs organized in the United States are for members in the U. S. only. This is a fallacy which the writer would like to correct. Fan Clubs organized in the U. S. are open to membership from all parts of the world. Many of the clubs have members from many foreign countries and anyone is eligible to join any fan club they desire. They can become members by contacting the Presidents of the various clubs, who will be glad to forward data as to the aim of the club, dues, etc. So, I am hoping that this will clear up the situation once and for all time.

Referees of wrestling matches are at times well spent in trying to keep the more belligerent boys in line during a bout. For that reason, Promoter Frank Tunney in Toronto changes referees constantly and sometimes uses two officials for a tag match. Among the referees who officiate at Maple Leaf Gardens in Toronto and other spots throughout the Ontario province are Al. (Bunny) Dunlop, Cliff Worthy, Bert Maxwell, Joe Golleb and Sam Gotter.

Among the newcomers in the Toronto area are Sam Steamboat, 225 pound gladiator from Honolulu, Hawaii and Wally Sieber of Toronto, both of whom are building up considerable prestige among the fans. Steamboat is a protege of former World Champion, Lou Thesz, and in many of his maneuvers can be seen the handiwork of Thesz. Sieber is learning the fundamentals from Whipper Billy Watson, who is confident that Sieber will come into his own as an outstanding wrestler this year. Other newcomers are Howard Martin, Detroit husky, Mike Valentino of Malta, Italy and Jack Laskin of Hamilton, Ontario.

Not so long ago Hutton opposed Hard-Boiled Haggerty in a wild two out of three falls fracas in Niagara Falls, Ont., promoted by Bob Wybrow. Haggerty tried everything in the book to gain a fall over Hutton within the 20 minute mark. A knee to the stomach, a toss and press saw Haggerty gain the first fall over Hutton. Haggerty leaped from the ring and spied the writer at ringside. *"Earle, what was the time of that fall?"* enquired Don . . . yeah, that's Haggerty's first moniker. *"I don't know you better ask the timekeeper over there."* Haggerty was sure he had won the $1,000 jack-pot and ran to the timekeeper demanding to know the time of the fall. It was twenty-three minutes and Haggerty ranted and raved as Hutton's thousand simoleons went up in smoke.

Returning for the second fall, the fans chided Haggerty no little as he prepared for action. This is all music to the Irishman's ears, but suddenly he turned and shouted: *"That's the trouble with you people. You don't appreciate scientific wrestling"* and ringsiders yowled.

In answer to many enquiries, Whipper Billy Watson defeated Lou Thesz for the World Championship in Maple Leaf Gardens, Toronto, on March 15th, 1956. About three months later, Watson lost the crown back to Thesz in a hectic St. Louis bout. Watson was scheduled to meet Thesz again in Toronto but was laid low by virus. Promoter Frank Tunney shoved Dick Hutton into the match and the strong boy from Oklahoma became the new World Champion when he clamped his vaunted "Cobra-Twist" upon Thesz in center ring at the 35 minute mark on the night of November 14th, 1957. Pat O'Connor of New Zealand then took the title away from Hutton after a torrid St. Louis bout on January 9th, 1959 with a spinning leg-lock in 15:03 and is still the reigning champion at this writing. This is in reply to many requests for the dates of these championship bouts.

From the quaint city of Quebec comes a swash-buckling, hard-bitten tag team duo, Paul and Maurice Vachon who bring with them some new twists in the art of tandem wrestling. These hardy boys with full beards have made it known that they will have to be seriously considered as threats every time they step into the ring. One of their pin-fall holds is spectacular. It consists of making an opponent a human slingshot. The maneuver entails bending an adversary over the top rope, pressing down hard and then releasing the hold to catapult the opponent four feet in the air to land with a resounding crash to the mat. A couple doses of this and it is good for a fall. Prospective opponents are now trying to work out defenses for the hold.

DICK STEINBORN (GUNKEL)
By Gene Gordon

This sensational young mat star is rated by experts as the best wrestler the South has seen in many years. In Atlanta recently a capacity crowd of 7,000 watched him win over highly regarded Freddy Blassie for the Southern States Heavyweight Wrestling Championship. This was Dick's greatest victory since turning professional at the age of 17 back in the early 1950's.

A handsome youngster with curly hair and a perfect physique which he developed with weights and constant training, is the idol of fans.

Recently returning to the Carolinas after a lengthy absence I was anxious to get an up to date account on his mat doings since he left Charlotte where once he and George Becker were a team.

An interesting fact never before brought forward, is that Dick has a half brother who is also an outstanding wrestler. Dick says he never mentioned it before because he wanted to follow in his Father's footsteps. Dick's half brother is Ray Gunkel. And Dick's Father is the famous Milo Steinborn, who was a top wrestler and well known as a strong man and weight lifter. He met and defeated the best during his long career and is now a successful promoter in Orlando, Florida.

Ray Gunkel, his half brother, first started to wrestle in school and later in College. He was an all star athlete at Purdue University.

While Dick was becoming well known in the East, brother Ray was making a name for himself in the Midwest.

They are half brothers on their mothers side. While in Texas last winter Dick won over the leading challengers the Lone Star State had to offer and his big chance came when he met and defeated the masked man El Medico for the Texas State Heavyweight Title and a handsome belt which once belonged to his brother Ray. After leaving Texas he headed for Oklahoma and defeated the best in that territory before losing a disputed contest to Angelo Savoldi who holds a version of the World Junior Heavyweight wrestling crown.

This match was held in Tulsa. Leaving Oklahoma, Dick went back to Florida for a short vacation, and then teamed up with his brother for a stint in Atlanta, Georgia. They were immediately a hit. Dick uses Brother Rays name of Gunkel while in the Ga. area. Both are anxious for a chance at the World Tag Team Title. Among the many wrestlers Dick has met during his career, he names Fred Blassie, Danny McShane, and Johnny Valentine as the roughest. Among the most scientific he names Verne Gagne, Pepper Gomez, and Rito Romero, who Dick says was unpredictable and hardest to figure out with his odd style.

Oil painting is Dick's hobby with portraits being his main interest. Ray is part owner of the popular motel *Atlanta Cabana* which is located in the heart of Atlanta.

Weighing 222 pounds and standing 6 ft. tall, Dick is eager to meet Pat O'Connor for the World title.

THE WRESTLING TRAIL
By Bette Krieger

Billed as the "Dirtiest Wrestler" in the world, Waldeck (Killer) Kowalski, can't make the kids who attend the

matches out in Bean town, U.S.A. believe their idol is a killer. The "killer" has won the hearts of these kids and it is heartening to see on tv, from the Boston Gardens, the Killer enter the ring, with the boos of the adults, and the cheers of the kiddies.

How many of you fans remember Black Jack Dillon? the most friendly villian on the mat, Black Jack, is now creating havoc in the Mid-West, under the Al Haft banner.

Buddy (Nature Boy) Rogers, still going strong, trying to get his Mid-Western championship back again. . . . The Great Scott and Rogers are still the tag team champions of the Mid-West.

The Graham Brothers, Jerry, and Ed, separated for the time being because Jerry has been injured in a match. Eddie Graham is to team up with the tv champion, Johnny Valentine. That the Blonde Jet and Eddie will make a good team seems like a sure bet. The Tolos Boys, you may not like them, or their tactics, but one thing you will have to admit to, they have speed, timing, and ability, seen the other nite on channel five. Chris and John Tolos, on interview with Lanny Starr had the tv commentator in stitches.

An Oddity in the news, is the interview between our Skull Murphy and Lanny Starr, wonder if Starr is aware that he is the first to be able to make Murphy talk. We of the mat sport thought that Murphy was unable to talk and for that interview Mr. Lanny Starr should receive the award of the year, Skull said he hates people and refuses to shake hands because it leads people to take advantage of him. For the record let me say that in his private life and at home those who know say that he is a perfect host and a very sociable person.

Take a bow, Arnie Sckoland, who is planning for the day when he can take a group of boys from off the street and teach them the art of wrestling so as to cut down on juvenile delinquency.

"The Neck" veteran wrestler, Jack Vansky, of Kearny, New Jersey, really giving the boys plenty to worry about. Jack is a rugged wrestler and fast for a big man. He has the thickest neck of any grappler around.

Marvin Mercer, many of you fans remember Marvin, is doing great in the Mid-West, under the Al Haft Banner. Mercer and Jackie Nichol, Junior heavyweights who are on the top ten best tag-team partners. . . . Fans who remember the Canadian Bad boy, Chuck (Charles) DeVona, will be glad to hear that Chuck is doing fine out Canada way. . . . The Chuck DeVona fan club, Pamela Decker writes, is coming along fine.

Gosh, that Billy Varga, oh, sorry, I mean Count Billy Varga, still winning all those titles. . . . Johnny Roueagu, the French Flash, still meeting and defeating the best in the sport. . . . Great Scott temporarily on the sidelines until he finds a capable person to run his business interests. Contacted on the phone he assured me that he would be back. . . . Gene (Mr. America) Stanlee, still on the Coast. Gene writes he will wrestle soon.

Champion Moolah, world woman champ has become the cover girl of nearly every magazine that deals with wrestling.

Steve Stanlee, brother of Gene, is on a world tour, writing from Australia, asks me to convey his best wishes to his friends.

The Gallaghers, a good working tag team, both are fast, sneaky and sly. I can't help but like Doc and Mike and I am sure that the fans all will join me in congratulating Doc on the new baby that came to rule over the Gallagher household.

Hear tell that Buddy Lee, handsome blonde wrestler, who turned promoter of gal wrestlers is now wrestling again. . . . hear tell a life story is being written on his life.

Pt Lyda, latest girl grapplerite, has the appearance of a movie queen, the gal is pretty of face and stacked.

Is there a Zuma-Rocca feud? From the grapevine, it appears to be the talk of the mat world. . . . I still think that Rocca will reign as top star wrestler, compared to the very nice, and personable Zumma. . . .

That lovable clown of wrestling, Ricky Starr, asked on an interview, why he was not making any more records, honestly replied, **"because I couldn't sing. . . ."** credit Ricky Starr, for admitting his failure as a singer, more professional so called singers, could also confirm the same announcement. . . .

Jersey Joe Wolcott, guest on the Mike Wallace show, the other P.M. was the nicest interview that I had the privilege to see.

SEEN & HEARD IN N. Y.

(Continued from page 41)

a rugged semi-final six. With less than a minute of their fight to go, Leroy Tucker, 141½, Harlem, was in tough shape from a clout on the chin but in desperation he threw a right at the incoming Willie Joe Johnson, 144½, Newark. Willie Joe ran smack into it and was counted out at 2:11 of the sixth. Another bout was abrreviated when Babe Simmons, 170, Bronx, stopped Willie Faircloth, 171, Harlem, at 1:18 of the second. In fours, Bobby McEwan, 130½, Far Rockaway, whipped Tony Maldonado, 131, Brooklyn, and Jay Roach, 142, Jamaica, decisioned Heriberto Rivera, 140, Puerto Rico.

ADDENDA. . . . Monumental audacity in the Monumental City seems to explain why Baltimore has become a favorite port of call for impersonators of former ring stars. The latest calls himself "Gunboat Smith." The real Gunner, hale and hearty at 72, lives in the Sheepshead Bay section of Brooklyn, and hasn't been in Baltimore in a decade or more. We know of at least two other phonies who've paraded around the Maryland metropolis in recent years with purloined ring names, "Richie Mitchell" and "Rocky Kansas."

Before he defends what he still has left of the world middleweight title against Paul Pender in Boston on December 5, Ray Robinson plans to pack in a tuneup with Wilfie Greaves in Madison Square Garden on November 13. Although a Friday night, the affair will not be TV'd, since the National Broadcasting Company has given the time to a big Sinclair Oil "spectacular."

If anybody thinks Ray Robinson is a tough 'un to do business with, he hasn't met Lazaro Koci, manager of flyweight champion Pascual Perez. Senor Koci would never win any popularity contests with Manila, Bangkok and Tokyo promoters, who've done—or tried to do—business with him.

PUNCH LINES

(*Continued from page 3*)

"now, 3 strikes and you're out, and four balls and you're on base" and so on. Or for a football referee to tell both teams that "if you don't gain 10 yards on 4 downs the ball goes to the other side." So why do we have to have that in boxing. Especially since both men receive instructions at the weigh-in. If and when Sugar Ray Robinson and Archie Moore ever meet, don't you think it would sound kind of silly for the referee telling 'em "keep your punches up, a low blow may cost you the round . . . etc., etc." They know all that. They probably been fighting longer than this guy's been refereeing. So why not do away with it altogether?

Tony La Rosa
New Orleans, La.

THIRD MAN IN THE RING

Another excellent book on a boxing celebrity has just come off the press. It is the story of Ruby Goldstein, famous New York referee who has participated as third man in the ring in many world championship bouts and non-title contests during the past decade. "Third Man in The Ring", (published by Funk and Wagnalls—$3.95), is the title of the latest addition to boxing literature and has been written by Frank Graham, famed columnist of the New York Journal-American.

The story, as told by Ruby to Graham, brings to light many interesting anecdotes in the career of the "Jewel of the Ghetto", one of the cleverest boxers developed on the lower East Side of New York prior to World War Two. A one-time boxer who possessed ring artistry, Goldstein has been hailed throughout the country as one of the best, if not the best referee in America.

As a boxer, he won twenty-seven consecutive bouts before the clouting fists of Ace Hudkins, the Nebraska Wildcat, ended the string with a knockout. That knockout put fear into him that prevented him from rising to fistic fame as did several of his Ghetto predecessors—Leach Cross, Benny Leonard and Sid Terris. He and Terris were great rivals and when they faced each other in the roped square, Sid stopped Ruby in the first round.

NEW ORLEANS AND THE SOUTH
By Ike Morales

RALPH DUPAS, AT TIMES, LOOKS LIKE THE BEST WELTERWEIGHT in the world. And it so happened when he gave Mel Barker, the Texas titleholder for three years, an artistic lesson in the manly art. The fight, staged under the promotion of the New Orleans Boxing Club in Municipal Auditorium, was a 12 rounder and billed for the Southern welterweight championship.

From the outset, Dupas was the master. He not only outboxed his heavier opponent, but at times outpunched the durable Texan.

The 2391 fans who grossed $6645 to see the show gave Dupas a fine ovation as he left the ring. Ralph, weighing 144 pounds to 146 for Barker, was a 3-1 favorite at ringside.

In a special 10 rounder, Tony Dupas, younger brother to the 23-year-old Ralph chalked up his fourth straight victory at the expense of Rocky Caballero. Caballero is a native of Austin, Tex.

Tony weighed 153¼ pounds to Caballero's 159¼.

Dominick DiCarlo, 134½, made it two victories in a row as a pro by whipping Jerry White, 139¾, in an interesting four rounder. Mel Brecht, 163¾, put Ernest Stevens, 158¼, down twice, the second down for the count, in the first round. It was Brecht's first ring engagement, either as a pro or amateur.

▶ It took an "old pro" like Holly Mims to finally put a halt to Henry Hank's victory skein. But the ranking middleweight title contender had to use all of his cunning and ring savvy to gain a split 10-round decision over the Detroiter before a crowd of 7266 fans who grossed $20,628.75. The ring natural was staged in Municipal Auditorium and was promoted by the New Orleans Boxing Club.

Because of his terrific punch, especially in his left hook, Hank became a ring idol overnight with New Orleans boxing fans. He scored three straight knockouts, finishing off Charley Joseph, Willie Vaughn and Neal Rivers, a trio of tough hombres. In fact, it was the first time Vaughn was counted out.

It was a big day for the Harry Frisch-Dan Cohen-Lou Messina combination which makes up the NOBC organization. In four fights they grossed close to $50,000, which has been very encouraging considering the fact that there have been but two ranking fighters on the cards during this span.

Hank put up a stiff battle, but Mims' experience paid off in the end. The Washington, D. C., middleweight allowed Hank to walk in time after time, while countering with stiff body punches and good blows to the head.

Mims scaled 154¼ to Hank's 159. Judge Freddie Adams gave the fight to Mims, 6-3-1, and Judge Battling Ferdie scored it 6-4 for Holly. Judge Warren Aubry tabbed it for Hank, 6-4.

A return bout would probably attract just as large a crowd and gate as their first meeting, and there was a possibility the two might be brought together.

Joe Dorsey, local battler, 180¼, was awarded a 10th round TKO over Dean Bogany of Houston, Tex. Bogany, 177½, took a pounding after the fourth round and was unable to come up for the 10th.

In the other tenner, Tommy "Dynamite" Williams, Washington, D. C., stablemate of Mims, decisioned Clarence Riley, Detroit, of the Hank stable. Williams, 147¾, got in some pretty good shots to the body and head during the slow bout which was loudly hooted at the finish.

▶ Joe Brown, the world's lightweight champion, started towards his 200 fight in Baton Rouge, La., where he stopped Santiago Ramirez of Havana, Cuba, in the seventh round of a scheduled 10-round non-title fight.

It was Joe's 101st battle, and though the Cuban made a good effort, the champion was never in danger. It was Brown's first fight in Baton Rouge in 15 years. Immediately following the fight, it was announced that Joe would defend next against Dave Charnley of England.

Brown came in at 138½ pounds to Ramirez' 136¾. The champion dropped the Cuban for counts of eight in the first and third rounds before hanging two quick lefts to the body and a right to the head to finish off Ramirez in the seventh.

Close to 3,000 fans turned out for the non-title bout which was a benefit affair for the Negro YMCA in Baton Rouge.

▶ Pro boxing was resumed in New Iberia, La., and some 1200 fans witnessed an action card promoted by Vic Ellias. In the feature bout at eight rounds, Bill Viator of New Iberia, defeated Paul Chicozola of New Orleans in a rugged battle. Both are light-heavyweights.

In the six-round semi, Ross Daniels, N. O., and Jim Broussard, New Iberia, fought to a draw. Bitsey Beacher, N. O., and Frank Vareno, New Iberia, fought to a standstill in four rounds, while Eddie Johnson, N. O., decisioned Douglass France of New Iberia, in four. Pete Bruton drew with Dennis DeRouen in four, and Jack O'Neil bested Mickey Lowery in four.

▶ THIS 'N THAT—Boxing in Louisiana continues to spread. Aside from the New Orleans area, where not a single show went into the "red" during the first eight months, monthly fights are being held in Alexandria, New Iberia and one or two other spots. And only recently, the fight game was revived in Baton Rouge, La., where lightweight champion Joe Brown scored a kayo in a non-title bout . . . Tony Dupas, with four straight wins under his belt, has tossed a challenge to meet Mel Barker, victim of brother Ralph . . . Boxing managers, trainers and fighters may contact the writer by writing to Ike Morales, 1510 Gen. Pershing Street, New Orleans, La.

"DIDN'T I SEE HIM BOXING ON TELEVISION RECENTLY"

BOXING IN CAROLINA
By Al Ballard

A host of South Carolina promoters massaged the dying heart of boxing here this month, and now the steady pulse is throbbing in three of the state's most progressive cities.

Ray Lancaster, a Spartanburg welterweight, promoted the boxing show in which he fought the main event.

Lancaster, out of action since a loss to Len Matthews last year, scored a fourth round knockout over Jimmy Carter of Lincolnton, N. C. before a crowd of more than 1600.

In the eight-round semi windup, Waban Thomas, fat and out of shape appeared in a comeback role, his first fight since he broke his arm in a bout with Charley Norkus. But conditioning made it a poor start for the Charlotte heavyweight as a comparative unknown, Dan Vanderford, took an unaminous decision.

The highlight of the show, however, was the crowd, which was drawn without the aid if widespread advertisment. Good promotion from the local sportswriters provided the gate.

At the conclusion of the card, promoters from Rock Hill, Greenwood and Greenville announced their intentions of keeping the sport alive in this state.

The formation of a corporation in Greenville, S. C., was announced. This group is headed by Al Reed, who once defeated Chalky Wright.

In the meantime, Rock Hill promoters, with the aid of Reed, are unveiling a young heavyweight prospect named Joe Lewis Adams.

The husky young fighter has only three fights to his credit, but displayed good ring prowess and a lethal punch in either hand.

Thus, for the first time in years, professional boxing may look forward to some future in this state.

The promoters have banned together and made the first steps toward joining the National Boxing Assn.

▶ Glen Ivey, a former navy champion, decisioned Carl Chastain in six rounds; Buster Edward took a six round verdict from Gerald Campbell; heavyweight Dave Palmer stretched Bobbie Brantley, and Marion Kelly stopped "Snowball" Dominque without hitting him. Snowball evidently decided to get out of the affair as soon as possible.

LOUISVILLE, KY. BOXING NEWS
By Joe Martin

ON AUGUST 26 AT FREEDOM HALL, THE STATE FAIR GROUNDS, Cuban Luis Rodriquez, 147, won a split-10-rounds decision over Rudell Stitch, 145, of Louisville. The loss of the gruelling bout by a sometimes bewildered Stitch, tagged often by right-hand leads by the Cuban, ended his winning streak of 12 straight at home.

The house was the largest Stitch has ever drawn here. Promoter Bill King announced the gate as $8,747.50.

Art Glass, 157, Dayton, Ohio, decisioned Dolphus Brown, 158, of Louisville in eight rounds.

Willie Moran, 146, Louisville, scored a T.K.O. over Jimmy Lane, 155, of Huntington, W. Va., in 2:24 of fifth round. Robert Cofer, 149, Philadelphia, scored a T.K.O. over Willie Westbrook, 147, of Chicago in 51 seconds of Sixth round and Donnie Hall, 180, of Louisville, won a split-decision over Quinn Bynum, 181, also of Louisville, in four rounds.

CORBETT'S KO OF McCOY

(Continued from page 25)

In short, the Inquirer made no bones about the fact that it suspected the match to be an out and out fake.

Corbett must have been uneasy about the match. In any event, it first was postponed, because of the death of Jim's father, and then moved out of Buffalo into New York.

Leading up to the fight was a "disgraceful affair," as the Police Gazette labelled it.

Corbett and McCoy ran into each other in the famous bar of the Gilsey House in New York, and there were harsh words, followed by a scuffle in which the Kid kicked Gentleman Jim.

The details sound as phoney as a three-dollar Conferedate bill. Corbett berated the Kid for referring to him as a monkey.

"You are a nice looking man to call a man a monkey," shouted Corbett in his best stage form.

The angelic McCoy announced that Corbett was a barroom brawler and pointed to his saloon mixups with Charley Mitchell and Bob Fitzsimmons to back up his charges.

In the light of what happened when Corbett and McCoy met in the ancient Garden, the brawl has to be viewed with misgivings.

Well, let's get to the fight itself. The end came in the fifth round soon after Corbett landed a swinging punch to the stomach.

Let us have a look at the account of the mess which appeared in the Police Gazette:—

"James J. Corbett proved his superiority as a glove fighter in five rounds of one of the most scientific battles ever seen in the ring, at Madison Square in New York City on August 30. The blow which precipitated results was a left hand swinging body punch which landed to his opponent's stomach; just such a punch, in fact, as beat him so decisively when he fought Bob Fitzsimmons in Carson City, and the same blow with which Tom Sharkey brought down McCoy when they fought in New York about a year ago.

"Up to the time the decisive blow was landed the spectators witnessed a marvellous display of cleverness by the two best exponents of scientific pugilism the world ever saw, and from that point of view neither man could boast of having an advantage over the other, but size, strength and physical equipment was in Corbett's favor, and to this, more than anything else, could his victory be attributed.

"Such boxing, fencing for openings, side stepping foot work, agility and ring tactics were never before witnessed in a ring."

As we wander through this pedestrian expression of ecstacy, which the Gazette permitted to go into this columns without editing it becomes evident that the swinging wallop to the solar plexus did not end the fight, after all. McCoy doubled up in pain.

As Referee Charley White—no, it wasn't Honest John Kelly, after all—stepped between the fighters, the fast tiring Corbett landed a right, then a left, to the jaw and the Kid crumbled in a heap, right in the middle of the ring.

The fight was the last big affair fought in New York under the old Horton Law. Corbett was a 10 to 7 favorite, man to man betting—even.

The next day ugly rumors hit Broadway. McCoy had been double crossed. He had entered into pact for a good looking draw, and had done little training at White Plains. Corbett had trained carefully at Asbury Park. While Jim was observing training rules by the sea, McCoy was spending his nights in his Broadway saloon.

The dope was that Corbett had warned the Kid before the fight that the draw business was off.

Now comes the payoff. When Corbett met McCoy, both fighters were at odds with their wives. The women "sang."

Mrs. Corbett told a reporter for the New York Herald that a gang of insiders had cleaned up handsomely on the fight, and Jim had not done too badly himself.

Jim and Vera made up after that and she tried desperately to renege on her charges that the fight had been faked.

Mrs. Norman Selby (Mrs. McCoy), never withdrew her statements that there had been a deal for Corbett to win. Mrs. McCoy made affidavits that her husband had agreed to "lay down".

Corbett went to Europe after the fight. When he was told of the women's charges, as he stopped in London, he laughed them off and made no vehement effort to set up denials. This, the Police Gazette moaned, did not look too good.

There appears to be little doubt that the Corbett-McCoy affair was rigged.

Jim was about finished, he needed money. His standing with the public remained high even after Vera and Mrs. McCoy had come out with their spectacular charges. Gentleman Jim could no do wrong. The fight fans would not have believed him guilty even if he had come out with a confession.

As for Mr. McCoy—well, the guy is dead. Suffice it to say that the Kid was a master hand in the art of fistic mumbo-jumbo.

"I WAS WONDERING IF I COULD SEE YOU OUTSIDE FOR A MINUTE"

BOXING'S INVISIBLE BETTING EMPIRE

(*Continued from page 13*)

since the dough isn't needed for the maintenance of their homes or families. Some of these are the hard core of the old ringside regulars who make every Friday night fight in Madison Square Garden—when they have fights in the Garden. Naturally an outdoor world's championship scrap brings them out too. But, big fights or small, whether they're there or home, they like to have a bet going.

It doesn't take a double dome to figure that this tri-part bunch must be studied more thoroughly than the folks who only bet for fun amid home-watching horseplay. Their gross 'handle,' to use the horse-track term for total cash bet, basically is what makes the fight-wagering world go 'round.

Soooooooo—let's explain by means of a hypothetical fight—Battling A against Kid B, A being a veteran name, B an able newcomer.

When the match is announced, opinion pro and con promptly is voiced by the semi-pros, who, as it might be imagined, are the best informed.

"It's a perfect deal for A," one will say, *"he's met them all, he knows too much for B right now. Six months from today maybe B will be even up with him but he needs the schooling."*

Another will say: *"OK, you like A so much, lay it to me, give me 2-1. I happen to think B is coming, A is going, and I'll bet him (B) if there's some edge for me on price."*

There'll be haggling and then a settlement—very possibly splitting the difference, say 15-10 or 7½-5.

Remember, this is for their bet only but their little huddle is being repeated by fellows like themselves. By and large the bets fashioned follow the same pattern, although there can be variations.

It is in the hope of catching somebody off base, as they put it, that a semi-pro will shop around for additional bets. 'Off base' is what it sounds like—getting somebody to give him shorter odds on the favorite or letting him have a longer price on an underdog.

This intramural game, restricted to relatively small amounts, goes on for weeks. But it is among the one clan.

At that stage, your home TV fight follower wouldn't even know who's fighting on the given date. The pros and the sporty mob know all right but they're occupied with more current projects.

What should be kept in mind is the encompassing trader-customer relationship of the pro and the big-money bettor. The latter invariably gambles with the former on several sports, baseball, racing and pro football in addition to fights. It is in the pro's interest to keep the sport happy—and interested, day-by-day whenever feasible.

Besides which, the pro holds the semi-pro in contempt. He regards him as a bit of a chiseler. He prefers not to handle his business. In any case the pro requires a firm 'line' and there's nothing very firm about the collective opinion of a lot of guys without the same substantial stake as the pro.

The shadow-boxing continues virtually until the evening of the fight. Then—and just then—will the 'line' appear. When it does, the pro stands ready to go either way with a regular and for as much as he chooses. He sets no limit, for the very good reason that he can pass on to another pro any excessive amount.

By the very nature of their business today, bookmakers are reluctant to explain where and how the 'line' originates, although reasonably energetic research will turn up the facts, ma'm.

Here's the story:

Thanks to tolerant local governmental agencies, some cities in this country and Canada house rather well-organized betting offices.

No, neither New York nor Chicago are to be included. Big-scale betting centers in those communities passed out years ago.

But suffice it to say the boys have their spots—and their telephones—and that's enough to siphon their information off to any part of the continent.

The mode of operation is informal. In the afternoon on fight-day there are practically simultaneous meetings in the functioning offices . . . they're described as simultaneous because each is talking to the other right along.

At these huddles, the facts are reviewed coolly. By this hour, the weights of the combatants are in and their general physical shape well known. And, from the meeting of minds, the line is shaped.

Bear in mind that this is a set of figures at which all offices will do business . . . until there is reason to change it. And, of course, money coming in along the line can change it.

The best analogy is that it's like the bid-and-asked prices in the stock market. Trading in a stock may push it up in price or down. The same unwritten law, supply and demand, will elevate one fighter's value and depress that of his opponent.

Returning to one locale, the pro, by dinner hour, is hearing from his customers. Here he leads off with what he has heard himself from national sources. The trend may stay in the original groove. Then again it may veer off. And, as it goes, his quotation varies.

One can't emphasize too strongly that the authentic betting all takes place in the few hours between the line's issuance and the start of the fight.

This means that only those in position to stay on top of the situation can know what's going on . . . the pros and the sports, of course. Also the semi-pros—these hustle-bustle lads somehow uncover the way things are going.

Whether or not it's a serious loss is questionable, but the home TV bettor has to be off the beam on odds. He has no access to the play-by-play on the betting bourse and, if he goes on newspaper odds, he's apt to be 24 hours behind time. But he rarely gets involved for serious cash. It's just for kicks, as they say.

This outsider normally wouldn't even understand the language of the pros and the semi-pros.

For example, a gambler will say: *"I've got it Fullmer 8-2."* Does that mean he's willing to lay eight dollars to every two? Not at all. That's merely code talk to indicate the following: If you want to get on Fullmer, you must put up ten dollars to win five; if you want to bet on the other fellow the gambler will put up only eight against your five. The quotation actually is 8 to 5 and 2 to 1.

The uninitiate's immediate question is: *"Why the difference? Isn't he gambling with me?"* And the answer is that the name of gambler is a misnomer today . . . in truth, he's not intending to gamble—he's meaning to be a commission agent. His objective is to hold precisely the same amount of bets on the favorite and on the underdog. In that case, of every ten dollars wagered, two would go to him, regardless who wins.

The 'spread,' as it's termed, is defended by the pro.

"I provide a service, I have expenses . . . you wouldn't ask a Wall St. firm to buy stocks for you without expecting to pay them a commission, would you?"

The regulars dealing with pros understand—and accept.

They know another thing . . . that, no matter how a bookie tries to level off both sides of his book, he winds up with an unbalanced account some of the time. And there's a chance of his alleged sure profit going out the window.

You may ask: *"Well, what about the thing mentioned earlier, the business of 'passing on to another pro any excessive amount'?"* The pro will laugh and reply: *"Sure, we lay it off when we know we're hooked. I've saved myself money that way . . . but who's so smart as to know every time what's coming?"*

He points out: *"You're going along about 50-50 and then a couple of customers zing it in pretty good. You keep*

(*Continued on page 52*)

MARYLAND'S MERRY MAULERS

By Joe Poodles, Sr.

IN AN EFFORT TO DEVELOP LOCAL TALENT FOR future top billing hereabouts, Al Flora's Charles Center Boxing Club staged three eight rounders at the Baltimore Coliseum and although the show drew 669 paying fans that netted $940 the fans were treated to some very lusty clouting that pleased the attendance fully.

Johnny Gilden, Baltimore's unbeaten welterweight, who now has a ten bout winning streak going whipped Joe Salci, formerly of Wilkes-Barre, now making his home in Baltimore, in a war that lasted throughout the entire 8 rounds. This was Salci's first loss after nine straight and the match calls for an encore as the decision was a split one.

Earl Clemons won an unanimous decision in the second eight rounder over Cornelius McPaul in another welterweight bout. Clemons made this a successful comeback after an 18 month layoff.

Tony Baldoni veteran Baltimore middleweight, swung back into the win column by winning a split duke from Chico Corsey of Chester, Pa., in the third eight. Baldoni proved the more rugged of the two in a good close scrap.

Bobby Hurtt, Baltimore welterweight, stopper Willie Robinson in the second round via a cut eye while Charley Little won from Teddy Eaton in four rounds in a good rousing scrap.

NEW JERSEY BOXING NEWS

By Lew Eskin

BOXING HAS BEEN ON THE UP BEAT HERE IN the Skeeter state with three shows staged during the past month, two of which in the same week were national televised contests. With the VBA showing the way the small clubs are coming back, with both Jersey City and Paterson planning shows for next month.

We of the fistic sport were saddened with the passing of one of our younger members, Gene Sailsbury of North Bergen. Gene, only twenty nine, was a top amateur in 1947 before turning pro. A wonderful, happy-go-lucky lad he fought for three years, losing only six of thirty bouts before enlisting in the Army where he served two years in Korea. Following his return from service he gave up his ring career. Married, with two small daughters, Gene lost his most courageous fight to cancer after a years battle.

▶ Boxing returned to Jersey City's high school field for the first time in over a decade and a good turnout of 1,250 saw a fine action filled show. In the main bout Marcel Bizien, 138, Jersey City, got off to a fast start then held on to win referee Paul Cavalier's nod over Joe Smyers, 142, Passaic. The vote was 5-3 for Marcel who scored knockdowns in the second and third rounds.

Promising Sammy Jordan, 165, Union City, won from Milton Epps, 164, East Orange, in a bruising sixer. Johnny Dilly, 200, Jersey, won from Wally Reid, 212, Bayonne, 4; Tom Wilsteid, 142, Matawan, and Lash Sherman, 135½, Jersey City, waged an exciting draw, 4. In the other fours referee Allie Tedisco pulled two rocks, awarded Mike Shanley, 143, Jersey City, the nod over Allie Jackson, 141, in a brawl and Ernie Highsmith, 147, Elizabeth, over Julio Vadi, 146½, Jersey City. I think it is wrong of the commission to appoint officials to work bouts where there is neighborhood ties.

▶ Camden Convention Hall. The seventeen bout win streak of Gene (Ace) Armstrong of Elizabeth came to an end as he was given a sound licking by British Empire champion Dick Tiger of Nigeria. Tiger, at 163¼, was in complete command after the third round when he floored his 157-pound rival with a left hook. It was not that Dick, winning his first in three American starts, looked so good, but that Gene showed so little. Tiger did most of the forcing and fighting, but referee Joey Harrison made it close a 6-4.

Taking up where they left off in Atlantic City in July unbeaten Carl Hubbard, 149, Philadelphia and Willie Gray, 150, Washington slugged away for eight more rounds without coming to a decision. Once again the draw verdict seemed to favor Hubbard. Eddie Woods, 144, Philadelphia, halted Billy Cephus, 166, Phila. in 1:49 of the fourth; Gene Washington, 160, Elizabeth, bested Marion Hunter, 162, Philadelphia, 4; Jimmy Cool, 152, Phila. was too hot for Joe Medley, 154, Blackwood, N. J. and Joe Roselli, 134, Philadelphia, whipped Fred Clifton, 135, Philadelphia, in the other 4. A crowd of about 1,000 paid $2,455.00.

▶ Ballroom, Convention Hall, Atlantic City: —Len Matthews, 135, Philadelphia, punched his way to an easy ten round decision over Cuban champion Rolando (Chico) Morales, 136, Havana, in a fast moving bout. Referee Paul Cavalier, who did his usual fine job, scored it 7-2-1 for Len, giving only the first and sixth to the visitor who had a 16 bout win streak snapped. Chico got off winging in the first when he stung Matthews with a barrage of rights to the head, but after that it was all Matthews.

The semi-final was cut to four rounds and spoiled a real good bout between Don Warner, 185, Philadelphia, and Ernie Knox, 178, Baltimore. Don got the nod but it was touch-and-go affair. Mel Middleton, 131, Philadelphia scored a knockdown on the way to six a round win over Wally Livingston, 129, Trenton. Al Avant, 160, Philadelphia, and Eddie Bell, 163, Washington, put on another slam-banger with Al again copping the nod in six. Tall Johnny Clyde, 150¼, stopped Bruce Gibson, 150, in an all Philadelphia scrap in 1:35 of the fifth. Another neighborhood bout saw Dick Turner, 145, finish Al Styles, 152, with three knockdowns in 1:35 of the second. Both of these Philadelphia welter winners looked impressive.

The national televised contest drew 1,500 fans and a gate of $4,925.43.

CLEVELAND NEWS

By Harold Walsh

PROFESSIONAL BOXING RETURNED TO THE CLEVELAND Arena recently on a Wednesday night television show with Solomon (Buzz-saw) Boysaw of Cleveland winning the decision in ten rounds over Gabriel (Flash) Elorde of the Phillipines. Boysaw has a professional record of 21 wins and one draw in 22 contests.

Antonio Marcilla, Argentine, defeated Jerry Packer of Detroit in six rounds. Morris McNeely, Detroit, stopped Paul Simpson of Cleveland in three rounds when the latter injured his hand.

Larry Atkins is planning more shows for Cleveland.

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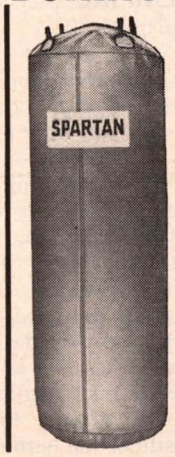

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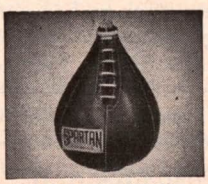

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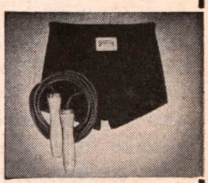

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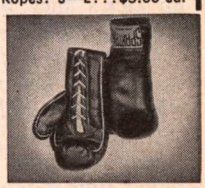

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TOMMY GIBBONS

(Continued from page 23)

"I knew before entering the ring I would not receive a penny for my services other than the $5,000 paid me for training in Shelby for four weeks prior to the fight in order to build up interest in the bout.

"I was so confident of my ability to beat Dempsey that I was perfectly willing to fight him for nothing. I knew I could make a fortune with the championship and was content to gamble on that chance."

Gibbons admitted to the author on the evening after the fight that he erred in his pre-battle plan of battle against Dempsey. "I was sure I could take the play from Jack by assuming the aggressive as soon as the fight got under way and keep him so busy defending himself that he couldn't do much punching," Tommy told the writer. "In other words, I figured a good offense would be the best defense against Jack. I planned to get him on his heels and keep him there, thus nullifying the power of his punches. It made sense. Jack couldn't hit as hard backing up as going forward.

"I also figured Jack would be rusty from inactivity inasmuch as he had not engaged in a title fight since he knocked out Georges Carpentier in four rounds in 1921—two years before he fought me. That's where I made a disastrous mistake for I played right into Dempsey's hands by bringing the fight to him as soon as the gong started us on our way in the first round. That was right up Jack's alley because he thrived on slugging toe-to-toe with opponents.

"During a wild exchange of punches early in the first round, Jack nailed me with a terrific right-hand blow between the eyes. He aimed for my chin. I tried to duck under the blow, but didn't time it properly. Fortunately for me, the blow didn't find its intended target or the fight might have ended then and there.

"Despite the fact the punch landed on my forehead, I felt it clear down to my ankles.

"The blow blurred my vision and I saw three Dempseys in front of me so I grabbed the one in the middle and clinched until the fog lifted from my brain.

"How I lasted out that first round and the next three was a mystery to me for days afterward! The punch caused double vision. I could scarcely see Jack, much less gauge the blows he fired at me from every angle with machine-gun rapidity.

"My brain finally cleared and my vision improved when the sixth round was reached, but I never fully recovered from the effects of the pummeling I endured during the first five rounds. Jack's telling blows to the head and body had reaped their toll.

"Nevertheless, I figured I fought Jack on even terms from the sixth through the twelfth round, but he outfinished me in the last three rounds and won the decision.

"I always have felt it might have been a different story if I had boxed on the defensive during the early rounds, letting Dempsey bring the milling to me and picking him off with counter punches. This was the plan Gene Tunney used so effectively against Dempsey in winning the title three years later in 1926 and defending it against Jack in their second fight in 1927."

BOXING'S INVISIBLE BETTING EMPIRE

(Continued from page 50)

expecting that you'll get a couple of bets the other way. And they don't come. All of a sudden you're at 'post time,' committed one way and with no chance to get out."

All apparent traps don't bury him, the pro concedes. He will tell you of instances where he was rescued by a surprising result. But more often the pit is just as deep as he feared.

The saving grace of the pro's existence is that each fight is a new deal. If he survives one bad one, the law of averages can be relied on to bring him to in the next. In a sense his tenure is just the opposite of the bettor. Each success imperils the winner's future. It's the human tendency to press one's luck. And the same law of averages that will help the bookie is lurking around the corner to bury the bloke who thinks he can pick all the winners.

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If you are managing a boxer whose record does not appear in the 1959 Ring Record Book, kindly send immediately his name, date of birth, height, weight and complete record with dates and places where fights were staged during the first six months of this year. This is important if you want his record to appear free of charge, in our next issue.

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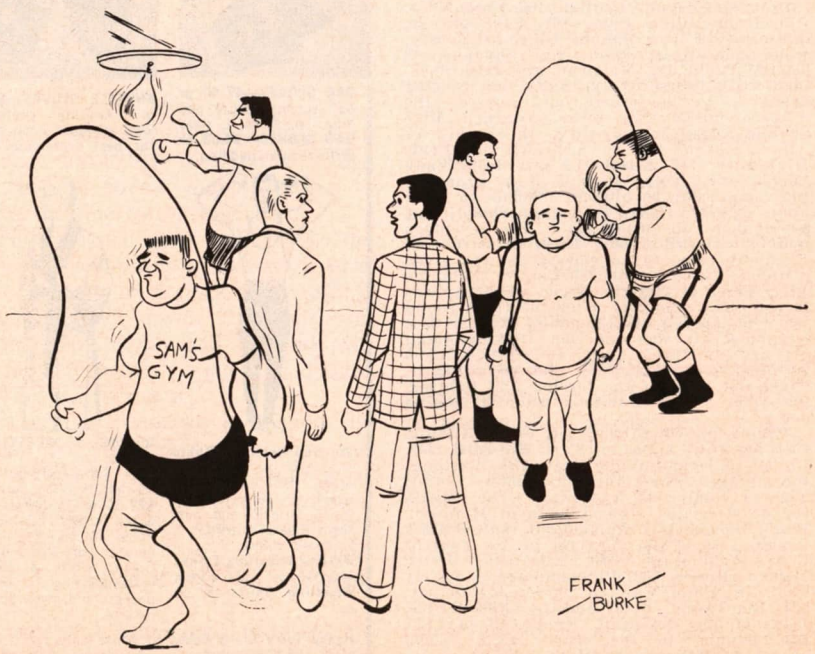

"THERE ARE NO HUNGRY FIGHTERS AROUND ANYMORE"

RATINGS

(Continued from page 15)

Jimmy Watkins whipped middleweight Roscoe Shamblin, 6.

Dave Grant kayoed Jerry Keip, 1. Willie Moran halted Jimmy Lane, 5. Earl Clemmons whipped Cornelius McPaul, 8. Robert Cofer halted Willie Westbrook, 6. Rip Randell defeated Noble Banks, 5.

John Gilden won from Joe Salci, 8. Earl Dennis defeated Johnny Taylor, 6. Johnny Clyde stopped Bruce Gibson, 5. Silvestre Villarreal stopped Rafael Gutierrez, 6, and Lloyd Wilson, 1. Eddie Woods stopped Billy Cephus, 4.

John White won from Fresil Vernell, 6. Bobby Hurtt kayoed Willie Robertson, 2. Hestel Franks kayoed Doug Garrett, 3. Ben Medina kayoed Russ Davis, 4.

Frank Smith kayoed Danny West, 1. Jerry Biggs kayoed Roosevelt Coward, 4. Joey Gray defeated Ernie Hall, 6.

Jimmy Asani relieved Ezzard Benson of Nigerian title, 12. Florentino Fernandez outscored Gaspar Ortega, 10. Dave Cervantes outscored Paddy DeMarco, 10. Pat Lowry kayoed Joe Miceli, 8.

Frankie Ramirez upset Willie Morton, 10. Kid Fichique defeated Alberto Bisbe, 10. Austrian Champian Leopold Potesil whipped Artie Cunningham, 10.

LIGHTWEIGHTS

World Champion Joe Brown kayoed Santiago Ramirez, 7 (non-title), and Gale Kerwin, 4, (non-title).

British Empire champion Dave Charnley kayoed Jimmy Brown, 8.

Johnny Gonsalves stopped Chico Santos, 9. Len Matthews outscored Cuban champion Rolando (Chico) Morales, 10.

Mexican champion Alfredo Urbina outscored Bobby Scanlon, 10. Roberto Garcia whipped welter Everardo Armenta, 10.

Damaso Collazo whipped Lauro Salas, 10. Orlando Zulueta and Nester Savino drew, 10.

Willie Morton outscored Javellana Kid, 10. Carlos Hernandez beat Angel Garcia, 10. George Bracken kayoed Johnny Van Rensburg, 5.

Arthur Persley outscored Willie Stevenson, 10, and kayoed Curley Monroe, 4. Nursery Kid won the Philippines title kayoing Bonnie Espinosa, 7. Eddie Chavez won from Teddy Davis, 10. Sergio Gomez kayoed Juanito Martinez, 4, and drew with Jesus Santamaria, 10.

Leo Alonzo decisioned Jet Bally, 10. Jackie Donnelly was held to a draw by Rocky Randell, 10. Jimmy Grow outpointed Teddy Davis, 10. Alex Arenas kayoed Rafael Camacho, 7. Jesus Rodriguez whipped David Camacho, 10.

Fidel Lucero won on a disqualification over Tony Lopez, 9, and bested Cosme Maldonado, 10. Paulino Araujo beat Carlos Rios, 10. Jaibo Carranza defeated Jesus Celes, 10.

Manuel Gonzales defeated Henry Watson, 10. Adolfo Olguin defeated Kid Chocolate, 10. Pat McCoy won from Rogelio Sandoval, 8, but lost to Frank Valdez, 8.

Mel Middleton won from Wally Livingston, 6. Sid Adams bested Luke Easter, 6. Bobby Ros whipped Guizani Rezgui, 10.

Marcel Bizien outscored Joe Smyers, 8. Bobby Hicks whipped Zeke Lucero, 10. Sammy Borja defeated Terry Robolado, 10. Terry was kayoed by Fighting San Carlos, 1. Stan Fitzgerald stopped Dick White, 2.

Johnny Bizzarro kayoed Curtis Gregory, 1. Tom Dennis won from Cecil Courtney, 6. Joe Butler won from Dick DiVola, 6.

Charlie Cooper defeated Gordon Barker, 6. John Patrick Britt whipped Tony Maldonado, 6. Al Scalzo defeated Richie Grassley, 6.

Ruben Salazar won from Pat McCoy, 6. Andres Allen kayoed Sylvestre Wallace, 3. Henry Mailolo defeated Harold Mara, 6. Rupert Hardy and Manila Dado drew, 6. Floyd East kayoed Will Estes, 3.

Battling Torres kayoed Frankie Ryff, 1. Mauro Vazquez kayoed Ernesto Figueroa, 8. Carlos Hernandez defeated Bobby Francis, 10.

Damaso Collazo stopped Ezequiel Uribe, 5. Orlando Zulueta stopped Osvaldo Conete, 8. Ceaser Barrow defeated Kid Chocolate, 10. Ike Vaughn whipped Tom Dennis, 10.

Eddie Beattie stopped Billy Barbouer, 3. Bobby Hicks outscored Kid Fernando, 10. Pedro Galasso defeated Dionisio Gauto, 10. Carlos Hernandez and Angel Garcia drew, 10.

Cosme Maldonado whipped Enrique Castillo, 10. Johnny Palmer beat Nat Townsend, 6. Billy Thomas stopped Collier Cox, 4. Fighting San Carlos won over Fil Ravalo, 8. Diwaldo Ventosa stopped Pedro Labarrere, 7.

FEATHERWEIGHTS

Ike Chestnut defeated Claudio Adame, 10.

Orient champion Hisao Kebayashi retained his title by stopping Little Cezar, 5. Felix Cervantes decisioned Vince Delgado, 10.

Jesus SantaMaria was held to a draw by Sergio Gomez, 10. Lauro Salas and Frank Valdez drew, 10, Lauro then lost to lightweight Damaso Collazo, 10.

Angelo Guerrero stopped Luis Trejo, 7, and kayoed Chucho Mejia, 5. Roberto Gonzalez kayoed Bernabe Escobar, 2. Baby Carlos won from Horoshi Oda, 10. Chucho Mejia kayoed Cesar Saaverda, 7. Miguel Orona whipped Chino Gonzalez, 10, but lost to Manny Barrios, 10. Raul Reyes kayoed Pancho Bonilla, 2.

Buddy Daye won from Canadian champion Dave Hilton, 10. Coneja Hernandez stopped Ruben Herrera, 7. Huesito Gonzalez kayoed Jorge Herrera, 6.

Rafael Sotelo stopped Ray Martinez, 7. Hilton Smith won over Mentequilla Napoles, 8. Faustino Lucero kayoed Javier Rodriguez, 4, and beat Manuel Varela, 8.

Eloy Henry kayoed Ursino Clark, 3, and beat Vicente Worrell, 10. Heliodoro Hernandez won from Nacho Dominguez, 10, and drew with Ruben Cadena, 10. Baby Rodriguez whipped Tony Ortiz, 8. Baby Tinajero and Domingo Hernandez drew, 10.

Auburn Copeland stopped Roland Kellem, 5. Ruben Munoz defeated Bobby Bell, 10. Tony Padron and Johnny Sarduy drew, 10.

Sugar Ramos kayoed Johnny Bean, 3. John O'Brien decisioned Terry Spinks, 12. Spinks also lost to Derry Treanor, 8. Young Terror defeated Larry Brown, 10. Aldo Pravisani outfought Sergio Milan, 8.

Lalo Camarena stopped Juan Ramirez, 8. Ted Cristy stopped Ray Powell, 7. Australian Champion Wally Taylor stopped Dick White, 9. Victor Adame defeated German Reyes, 8. Red Randell bested Barry Ridge, 6.

Emilio Flores stopped Willie Lucero, 6. Larry Brown won from Cris Miranda, 8. Glen Ivey defeated Carl Chastain, 6.

Rodolfo Marshall beat Valentin Brown, 6. Johnny Devison won over Jerry Simpson, 6. Danny Brown halted Ben Ferrer, 5. Flashy Menny won from Star Viesca, 6.

Jose Perez won over Toro Brathwaite, 6. Paddy Read whipped Jess Baeza, 6. Jesse Leija stopped Bobby Gregory, 3. Willie Sanchez beat Baby Rios, 6.

BANTAMWEIGHTS

Jose Lopez stopped Chatifo Ochoa, 3. Ochoca had beaten Moi Torres, 10.

Leo Espinosa outpointed Kiyoaki Nakanishi, 10. Edwin Sykes stopped Toto Ibarra, 10.

Manuel Armenteros kayoed Ray Ruiz, 4.

Cuervo Salinas halted Torito Lugo, 9. Eloy Sanchez defeated Ignacio Perez, 10. Lauro Garcia kayoed Jose Luis Mora, 7. Miguel Lazau defeated Jorge Salazar, 10, but was stopped by Goyo Flores, 6.

Hector Hicks decisioned flyweight Pedro Ortiz, 10. Nacho Escalante defeated Walter Ingram, 10. Carlos Hernandez whipped Chaparro DeLeon, 10. Boots Monroe stopped Hector Agundez, 8.

Benny Casing and Ronnie Perez drew, 8. Jose Aparicio kayoed Roberto Mar, 5. Chucho Tello beat Gallito Segundo, 10, and stopped Adrain Rojas, 8.

Alberto Soto won over Kid Terranova, 10. Juan Perales kayoed Louis Hernandez, 7. Fernando Soto decisioned Al Vega, 8, and stopped Baby Rios, 4. Enrique Serrano stopped Baby Camacho, 3.

Kid Tacio Jr. defeated Little Dommy, 8. Ronnie Jones kayoed Abe Villa, 1. Tibicio Torres whipped Manuel Hernandez, 10. Mario Fernandez kayoed Bernanrdo Perez, 3.

Jesus Sergovia kayoed Panchito Canales, 2. Ray Becerra and Miguel Valdez drew, 8. Porfirio Garcia kayoed Jose Santos, 3.

British Empire Champion Freddie Gilroy whipped ex-world champion Mario D'Agata, 10. Eder Jofre kayoed featherweight Ruben Tacuba Hernandez defeated Guillermo Gonzalez, 10.

Eduardo Guerrero defeated Chiquis Rosales, 10. Kozo Negata defeated Baby Carlos, 10. Javier Garfias whipped Kiki Casanova, 8. Tacuba Hernandez defeated Guillermo Gonzalez, 10.

Italian Champion Federico Scarponi halted Stefano Urbani, 4. Flash Manzano won over Baby Ross, 8. William Ronocourt drew with Augusto Narvalle, 6. William then was stopped in 5 by Ignacio Perez.

FLYWEIGHTS

Ramon Arias kayoed Toshiro Tanaka, 3. Dommy Ursua stopped Ray Perez, 9.

Risto Luukkonen won the European title by outpointing Young Martin, 15. Hiram Bacallo defeated Ramon Calatayud, 10, and stopped Oscar Suarez, 9. Goyo Flores kayoed Miguel Lazau, 6.

Larry Pineda defeated Young Aquino, 12. Jupiter Mansilla kayoed Antonio Gomez, 5. Edmundo Esparza upset Saul Becerril, 10. Pedro Ortiz lost to bantam Hector Hicks, 10. Nicholas Flores decisioned Carlos Solis, 12.

Young Bonnie defeated Baby Demillones, 10. Ray Ruiz was stopped by bantam Manuel Armenteros, 4. Sal Melendez defeated Gonzalo Galan, 10. Patricio Noriega won from Esteban Figueroa, 10. Miguel Ulloa won over Delfino Martinez, 10.

Little Rufe kayoed Baby Espinosa, 4. Small Dave whipped Romy Osinada, 8.

Mexican champion Mario DeLeon retained title by beating Saul Becerril, 12. Nelson Estrada kayoed Victor Recio, 2, and Rafael Padrino, 7. Rafael Correa kayoed Rolando Urrutia, 2.

Italian Champion Salvatore Burruni decisioned Horacio Accavallo, 10. Chocolate Rodriguez defeated Miguel Ullo, 8. Spanish Champion Luis Gomez decisioned Moncef el Fehri, 10. Mauro Miranda stopped Gabi Beltran, 6.

WHAT ARE THEY DOING?

(Continued from page 33)

my present job as sheriff. There is plenty of good in the game, despite the many attacks it receives. There is nothing that keeps boys in line better than athletic activity and so far as juvenile delinquency is concerned, I believe that if we keep our lads busy playing games of all sorts, including boxing, we can accomplish much in building up our future citizens."

Tom Robson, like Gene Tunney, Tom Gibbons, Jack Britton, Jack Dempsey among other stars of the roped square, has set a fine example for the youth of America.

Robson is the owner of prize dog, Pal. It is known as the adding and subtracting dog.

During his fighting days, Tommy was known as the Malden slugger. In New York he was managed by Charley Cook. After defeating Mike McTigue in a ten rounder and Johnny Wilson over the same distance in 1916, Robson went to South America to box Augie Ratner over the twenty rounds route. That contest went the limit with the decision against Tommy.

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EUROPEAN GOSSIP

BY CHARLIE PARISH

MOST of the Continent's boxing activities were confined to Spain and Italy during August with the result that there has been little change in the general status quo. Lamperti made a great job of whipping Caprari to nab the European feathers title in a hectic slam that was televised across Europe. The new Italian heavies champ, Scarabellin, lost to Joe Erskine in a points affair and another Italian, Rocco Mazzola, dropped a duke to Mike Holt in South Africa. The globe-trotting Portuguese, Chico Santos, is now campaigning in California. A belated comeback attempt by Robert Cohen, former World Bantam Champion, was blasted by unknown Peter Locke in South Africa.

▶ **San Remo,** Italy. Sergio Caprari started off at a lively clip in defense of his European title against the Corsican idol, Gracieux Lamperti, and during the first five rounds, it seemed as if Caprari would retain his crown by a large points margin. Lamperti's right eye was marked even at the end of round two and in the third he took a brief trip to the canvas. But Caprari couldn't keep the challenger at bay and soon Lamperti had solved the problem of fighting a southpaw. Lamperti was pacticularly clever at turning his man on the ropes. Several times the champion was within an ace of being belted through the ropes but Lamperti hauled him back without taking an unfair advantage.

In the thirteenth, Caprari staged a counter-attack but his reserves were gone and in the last two rounds it was a miracle that he kept on his feet. Caprari had previously beaten Sonny Leon in Venezuela, whereas Lamperti had disputed two unsatisfactory affairs with Joe Rafiu King, which factors tended to spot Caprari as favorite. There were lively scenes at the end, when British referee Ike Powell raised Lamperti's hand but there was no doubt about it, sheer physical fitness had triumphed over science.

Giulio Rinaldi met a scrapper of his own mettle when he clashed with Mariano Echevarria of Spain. Echevarria was not afraid to slug it out toe-to-toe with the powerful Italian and lost narrowly on points.

Aldo Pravisani defeated Sergio Milan once again in a feathers eight and Sisto Tisselli edged out Claude Negrel, French middles comer, over ten. In the curtain-raiser, Pierre Vetroff, feathers hope from Marseilles, creased Di Camillo in round six.

▶ **Barcelona,** Spain. At the Gran Price, Frank Garcia successfully defended his Catalonian lightweight title by clearly outscoring Jim Mora over ten rounds. A right hook stopped Garcia in his tracks during the seventh but he soon recovered to belt the challenger round the ring. Penarroya dropped Gomez Villar for a count of "seven" during the fourth heat of their middles clash and the bout was halted shortly after in Penarroya's favor.

▶ **Malaga,** Spain. There was a good attendance at the Bull Ring to watch the returned prodigal, Manolo Garcia, dispose of the Canary Islander, Luis Quintero. Manolo treated Quintero to a regular shellacking and forced his retirement in the eighth round.

Francisco Frances won a close decision from rugged Herbert Sowa of Germany in a middles ten. Diego Infantes, ever-busy, halted Cyclone Gonzalez in the second heat of a welter dispute.

▶ **Oslo,** Norway. Although Ingemar Johansson boxed an exhibition with brother Rolf here, there was a poor attendance at the Jordal Amfi. Three Germans were imported to face northern opponents. The sole Norwegian victory was scored by veteran Anders Haga, who halted Rudolf Bihlmann in the fifth round of their feathers fray. At the same weight, Joe Buck, dour slamster from the Ruhr district, punched out a win over Rolf Martinsen of Norway and in a middles six, Osmo Laaksonen of Finland did quite well to hold blond Gerhard Moll of Germany to a draw.

▶ **Florence,** Italy. Nedo Stampi and Annibale Omodei fought an excellent lightweight ten. In the seventh round, Stampi's face was masked with blood from a cut over his left eye. In spite of his injury, Stampi fought on to the final bell and obtained a draw.

▶ **Rome,** Italy. The main attraction, Rocco Mazzola, was unable to appear at the Foro Italico due to the sad death of his young brother Giuseppe, drowned while bathing. So Plinio Scarabellin faced a substitute of less impressive caliber, Ottavio Panunzi. The brawny Venetian was too strong for Panunzi but was unable to knock him off his feet and won the cruiser eight on points.

Charley Douglas, poorly trained and lacking punch, was outscored by a young welter named Renato Ravasi over eight rounds and Giordano Campari won a very close and very unpopular decision over Sergio Milan in a feathers eight.

Luigi Castoldi, promising local middleweight, was thrown to the lions too early in his career, being no match for tough Tito Gomez of Argentina. Gomez only floored the youngster once but handed out an awful hammering to win over eight rounds. Alberto Mancini, former amateur champion, bested Francesco Caruso in a lightie eight.

▶ **Terracina,** Italy. Armando Mattei, who was quite a prospect a year ago, returned after a layoff to tangle with Franco Fiore. The latter took quite a hiding until the fifth when he was ruled out for butting. Emilio Avelli beat Scipilotti in a welter six.

▶ **Madrid,** Spain. At the Campo del Gas, Chato Ramos was in top form but the opposition was very modest. Alberto Panades, a fourth-rate lightie remained only a hundred seconds on his feet before a snappy left pitched him over. He regained his feet but the towel saved him from a sure kayo.

Antonio Ramos, no relation of Chato's, is cutting capers among Spain's featherweights and Gomez Acebo was soundly whipped by the Basque over eight rounds. Miguel Sanchez won a disputed victory over Juez in a lightie six and Rodriguez whipped Jose Paris in a welter slam.

▶ **Varazze,** Italy. Helmut Hoehmann, now well in the veteran stage, could do little against Luigi Furio but just stand up and take it. He did and lasted the ten rounds to lose on points to the local welter star. Dante Madella and Ernesto Ballabio shared the honors in a very even middles eight. Marco Bontempi stopped Paolo Ferrero in the fifth of a lightie larrup.

At Aosta, Paolo Cottino was hit after the command to break by Seba Mohammed of Morocco, during the second round of their middles contest. The blow, a hefty left hook, floored Cottino and the ref thereupon disqualified Mohammed.

Equally unsatisfactory was the welter affair between Benito Zambon and Brahim Kettani of Algeria. Zambon copped the Algerian with right to the midriff during the second round and Kettani fell forward, grabbing Zambon on his way down. The latter swung round and both fighters landed outside the ropes, badly cut and bruised. Result: No Contest.

▶ **Rimini,** Italy. For a top-line fighter, Franco Cavicchi meets a surprising number of obscure opponents. In fact, he has probably boxed against more nonentities than any other heavyweight in Europe, most of them Germans who have been living for some years in quiet retirement. Cavicchi has now added the name of Karlheinz Wendt to his collection. This Wendt is no veteran but a raw novice who boxed some half-dozen bouts in California under the aegis of Baron von Stumme. Against Cavicchi he lasted into the second round until a right to the jaw sent him crashing for the full count amid the cheers of the crowd.

Ray Paini, an old favorite, came back to stop Gaetano Di Candia in the second round of a lightweight tussle and Angelo Silo nodded Bacchiani in a welter six.

▶ **Sassari,** Italy. Salvatore Burruni, the promising flyweight champion, made a great impression here by defeating the nimble Argentino, Horacio Accavallo, over ten rounds. More solid in his workmanship than the dazzling South American, Burruni boxed his way steadily to a points win, thus reversing a previous defeat.

In another flyweight affair, over eight rounds, Carlos Miranda easily whipped clumsy Giuseppe Gaviano and thus evened the score for the Argentine. Mario Altana, local cruiser comer, trimmed Aldo Brunetti of Turin over eight and Angelo Lai lost out to Bruno Striani in a lightie eight. Mario Jacomini decisioned Romano Masetti in a welter six.

▶ **Corinaldo,** Italy. Federico Scarponi had a bad year in 1958 but has done well so far this year. In his latest sortie, the Italian bantam champion took on Stefano Urbani of Rome and battered him into retirement after the fourth round. There is now talk of a Rollo-Scarponi clash for the European title.

Isidoro Princic had his unbeaten run cracked by Raffaele Mennunni, who copped the nod in a welter six while Bernardo Favia shared the verdict with Testoni in a lightweight six. Duilio Loi fought an exhibition with Scortichini.

▶ **Parma,** Italy. After a long absence, Marcello Padovani, former lightweight champ, returned to the wars with a close but well-earned decision over Mario Calcaterra in ten rounds. Alberto Covi, middles prospect, won clearly against Franco Fiore, winning over eight rounds.

▶ **Ajaccio,** Corsica. One of the Chiocca brothers generally fights during the summer on the native isle of Corsica and this time it was Sauveur, who took on the veteran German, Hans Haefner. Haefner was no match for the Corsican who dispatched his foe in the third round.

CONTINENTAL RATINGS

(FOR MONTH ENDING SEPTEMBER 21, 1959)

HEAVIES	LIGHTHEAVIES	MIDDLES	WELTERS
1. Inge. Johansson (SW)	Erich Schoeppner (G)	Gustav Scholz (G)	Duilio Loi (I)
2. Mino Bozzano (I)	Sante Amonti (I)	Peter Mueller (G)	Bruno Visintin (I)
3. Hans Kalbfell (G)	Rocco Mazzola (I)	Laszlo Papp (HY)	Fred Galiana (S)
4. Uli Ritter (G)	Giulio Rinaldi (I)	Andre Drille (F)	Stefan Redl (G)
5. Franco Cavicchi (I)	Pekka Kokkonen (FN)	Italo Scortichini (I)	Emilio Marconi (I)
6. Bruno Scarabellin (I)	Germinal Ballarin (F)	Franz Szuzina (G)	Fortunato Manca (I)
7. Massimo Zanaboni (I)	Dom Baccheschi (I)	Hans Wohlers (G)	Maurice Auzel (F)
8. Ilkka Koski (FN)	Charles Colin (F)	Rolf Peters (G)	Chris Christensen (D)
9. Toerner Ahsman (SW)	Dieter Wemhoener (G)	Leen Jansen (H)	Michel Lombardet (F)
10. Albert Westphal (G)	Yao Kouame (F)	Michel Diouf (F)	Jacques Nervi (I)

LIGHTWEIGHTS	FEATHERS	BANTAMS	FLYWEIGHTS
1. Laouri Godih (F)	Gracieux Lamperti (F)	Alphonse Halimi (F)	Young Martin (S)
2. Mario Vecchiatto (I)	Sergio Caprari (I)	Piero Rollo (I)	Risto Luukkonen (FN)
3. Aissa Hashas (F)	Cherif Hamia (F)	Mario D'Agata (I)	Jean Guerard (F)
4. Guizani Rezgui (T)	Manolo Garcia (S)	Minun Ben Ali (S)	Edgar Basel (G)
5. Fernand Nollet (F)	Giordano Campari (I)	Pierre Cossemyns (B)	Salvatore Burruni (I)
6. Guy Gracia (F)	Aldo Pravisani (I)	Federico Scarponi (I)	Andre Gasperini (F)
7. Manuel Sosa (F)	Antoine Martin (F)	Juan Cardenas (S)	Rene Libeer (F)
8. Victor Pepeder (F)	Jose Martinez (S)	Kamara Diop (F)	Pierre Rossi (F)
9. Epiphane Akono (F)	Rene Barriere (F)	Mohamed Zarzi (F)	Luis Gomez (S)
10. Bobby Ros (S)	Andre Vairolatto (F)	Pentti Hamalainen (FN)	Salvatore Manca (I)

LEGEND: B Belgium; D Denmark; F France; FN Finland; G Germany; H Holland; HY Hungary; I Italy; S Spain; SW Sweden; T Tunisia.

At **Monte Carlo.** Georges Ruffiino stopped Graziani in the sixth of a middles slam and Julien Staccini licked Andre Guyon in a welter eight.

▶ **Madrid,** Spain. The Las Ventas Stadium was packed with 35,000 paying customers when Fred Galiana made his first appearance in Spain since 1957. Guizani Rezgui of Morocco was brought into test the Toledo Blade before he set off on the European title-trail. Now a welter, Galiana had run up an impressive series of wins in Argentina and hundreds of fans were turned away from the turnstiles.

In the event, however, Galiana turned out to be a great disappointment. Rezgui is no mean scrapper, although he was born on April Fool's Day, 1934. He first came into prominence by winning the Eugene Criqui Belt two years ago and has whipped such tough customers as Guy Gracia, Giuseppe Marotto and Bobby Ros. As the latter has always been able to trim Galiana, the choice of Rezgui was not a happy one. Fierce Fred was unrecognizable, lacking the old matador's nonchalance. Sadly out of training, he swung and panted his way through the ten rounds, allowing Rezgui to hit him at will. Seven rounds were won by the Tunisian and he trotted off with a very clear points win. In Galiana's defense, let it be stated that he had but two weeks to train for the fight and had to boil down to lightweight poundage.

Equally disappointing was the welter clash between Luis Folledo and Jack Subero, the Trinidad Negro. In the opening round there was an accidental clash of heads and Subero suffered a severe cut over his left optic. He wisely decided to retire at the end of the round.

Luis Gomez, brand-new flyweight king with only a dozen pro matches to his credit, fought an excellent bout against Moncef Fehri of Morocco, trouncing the Moor easily over ten rounds. The best bout of the evening was that between Rafael Gayo and Jose Merayo, a feathers dust-up with no quarter taken or given, won by Gayo over eight rounds.

▶ **Madrid,** Spain. At the Campo del Gas, Chato Ramos, smart-moving lightie from the Canary Isles, coasted along to an easy points win over modest Jose Bengoa in eight rounds while Ricardito Navarro outscored Miranda III in a feathers eight.

▶ At **Barcelona.** Navarro Paredes bested Ramon Garriga in a welter ten.

▶ **Las Palmas,** Lelo Suarez, rising lightweight, outscored Luis Magro of Madrid in a bruising ten.

At **Malaga,** Fred Galiana rehabilitated himself to some degree by belting out the very mediocre Albert Mueller of Germany in four rounds. They met once before, four years ago, and Fred took five rounds to do the trick on that occasion.

▶ **Madrid,** Spain. At the Campo del Gas once again, Francisco Ortega found himself in troubled waters when he tangled with dour Herbert Sowa of Germany. Ortega got the nod but the crowd kicked up such a ruckus that the promotors presented the Teuton with a consolation prize. Perez Artero pulled off an unexpected points win over Antonio Martin in a hard welter eight. Artero has the class but also a very fragile chin.

▶ The Italians have done much of late to keep the sport booming by importing attractions from South America. Sisto Tiselli and Fernando Spallotta are two Italians just arrived from Argentina and in addition, the Picciau-Branchini tandem has brought over Accavallo, Tito Gomez and the Miranda brothers to lend added color to local promotions. Italy has also been the chief base of operations for the stable of Jimmy King, with Charley Douglas, Ted Wright, Gene Johns, Bobby Bell and Joe King.

An American invasion of German rings is planned by manager Andy Niederreiter. It is to be hoped that the class of these Americans will not be such as to shatter the line-up of German prospects, as happened around 1950-1. Other Americans have added interest by occasional appearances in Europe, such as Pastrano, Whitehurst and McBride while mittmen from the British Empire are appreciated by Continental crowds. British boxers are rarely seen in Continental rings.

SOUTH AFRICAN NEWS
By Les Muller

EUROPEAN ROUND-UP. DURBAN. PROMOTER. MR. NORMAN ELLIOTT:— Johnny Van Rensburg, national lightweight title-holder, retained his title with a close win over challenger Benny Niewenhuizen at the Durban Icedrome. This was a very close win for the champion and many thought a draw would have been more suitable.

Fred Galiana, making his first appearance in Spain since 1957, attracted a crowd of 35,000 to Las Ventas Stadium, Madrid, but disappointed in losing a ten rounder to Guizani Rezgui.

Ernie Baronet beat Wally Smith T.K.O. 5 . . . Lightweights. Bernie Taylor beat Ken Moller point 6 . . . Featherweights.

Edwald Stanke kayoed Eddie Human in the second round . . . heavyweights. Leon Nel beat Tevie Fritz K. O. 1 . . . middleweights.

▶ Johannesburg. Promoters. Rand Promotions. Tommy Dupreez (164¼) made a comeback to the ring, but was stopped by heavyweight David Hamman (185¾) in the second round. Dupreez gave away 21½-lbs and was in no condition to fight Hamman a natural heavyweight.

Jackie Olivier (131) beat Martino Bianco (126) on points over four rounds. Frans Van Heerden (147) beat Hans Naude (154½) on points over four rounds. Joe Vermaak (150½) beat Josef Naby (160) T.K.O. 1.

Steve Jacobs (173½) beat Art Swart (175½) T.K.O. 1. Harry Kuhn (139¾) beat Dolf Hoffman (137½) on points also over four rounds. Corrie Van Heerden (180½) beat TOBY Reynolds (174½) K.O. 2.

▶ Johannesburg. Promoters. Transvaal National Sporting Club:—Mike Holt (172) scored a brilliant win over the Italian Rocco Mazzola at the Rand Stadium. Holt was often troubled by the Italians southpaw stance. Holt was closely ahead on points until the ninth round, but in the tenth and final round he really hammered Mazzola.

Sias Hattingh (171) beat Steve Jacobs (171) on points over four rounds. Ken Watson (134) Knocked out Dolf Hoffman (133½) in the second round. Hansie Du Plessis (148) beat Hans Naude (147½) K.O. 2.

Kiewiet du Randt (160) Beat Joe Vermaak (159½) K.O. 3. Jannie Botes (145) beat Gert Smit (144) T.K.O. 3.

Dawie Morris (127) beat Ken Moller (125¾) K.O. 3. Phil Kleynhans (127½) beat Harry Kuhn (126¼) K.O. 1.

NON-EUROPEAN ROUND-UP. Johannesburg:—King Millar (118) turned in one of the best performances of his boxing career when he beat the veteran Reggie Mkwanazi (118) on points over eight rounds at the Bantu Men's Social Centre.

Henry Seabela (133½) beat Kid Mandla (135) T.K.O. 2. Dietrich Letsolo (125) beat Stephen Segole (123¾) on Ponts over six rounds.

Johannes Mokotedi (117) beat Gunfighter Moshoeu (122) K.O. 2. MacKeed Mofokeng (140) beat Joe Kabi (152) T.K.O. 6. Josiah Ncube (111½) beat Dannyboy Marite (109) on points in a four-rounder.

BOXING NEWS FROM HAWAII
By Ted Yamachika

TRAILING NEARLY ALL THE WAY, WILD SWINGING DOMMY URSUA, late of California, finally caught up with Honolulu's Ray Perez and knocked him out in 42 seconds of the ninth of a scheduled ten round fight at the Civic Auditorium.

The fight card was promoted by the Boxing Enterprises, Ltd., and drew a good crowd of 3,944 fans who paid a gross gate of $7,-977.75.

Ursua, having lost the first five rounds and getting only even rounds in the sixth and seventh, had little if any chance of winning the fight by points going into the eighth. And it appeared as if Perez, who had looked unbeatable during the earlier rounds, was merely coasting for a final spurt in the last couple rounds.

But Ursua had other ideas about the outcome. He continued to press the attack, and in the end it was his stamina and aggressiveness which paid off. He became stronger as his opponent weakened. Appearing as fresh as ever he came charging out for the eighth round. Suddenly his punches started to connect. Perez, already arm weary and no longer able to move around, took a terrific mauling and was outhit badly. It was the most lopsided round of the fight.

In the ninth Ursua backed Perez into a corner, lashed out with a crushing left to the stomach and followed it up with a right. Both blows landed good. Another right, which some ringsiders claim landed on Perez's back but which Referee Louis Freitas allowed as legal, floored Perez and he was counted out.

Ursua weighed 114 and Perez, 113½.

Other results:—Henry Mailolo, 136½, decisioned Harold Mara, 134¾, 6 rds. Lionel Rivera, 126, TKO'ed Al Palpallatoc, 124, in 4th rd. Nick Procak, 146, outpointed Faatagi Palega, 147½, 4 rds. Daniel Melendez, 136, drew with Bobby Perreira, 134, 4 rds.

IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA
(Continued from page 42)

▶ Up comes John Hall, of the Mirror-News, about Jackie Leonard's mysterious beating. Leonard Hollywood Legion promoter, said he suffered injuries when he accidentally bumped the diving board of his swimming pool. Mr. Hall intimates that a "husky stranger" was responsible.

Two California Commissioners—Chairman Dan Kilroy and Commissioner Harry Falk, Jr.,—have burst into print anent the Ingemar Johansson-Floyd Patterson rematch. They don't like it. Well, Kilroy says he likes it, BUT. "We must know and approve of the promotional set-up first." Falk says he no like it, period.

▶ Felix (Pelon) Cervantes, 127½, won the unanimous decision over Vince Delgada, also 127½, at Hollywood Legion Stadium. On hand, a "Ladies Night" audience of 2,150. Cervantes finished strong to catch the eye of all officials.

Referee Mushy Callahan and Judge George Latka voted 97-93; Judge Dick Young saw it 97-94. There were no knockdowns.

Paddy Read, 127, decisioned Jess Baeza, 127, in the six-round semi-final. The fours: Salvador Bernal, 139, dec. John Raybon, 140; Eddie Hickman, 154, KO (2) over Al Melendez, 158½; and Cotis Pace, 136, KO (4) over Ollie Galloway, 135½.

▶ Don Jordan, world welter champ, dropped the duke to his wife, Stella. She got a divorce, plus $500 a month, and the custody of five small daughters, ranging from 6 months to 6 years.

▶ Willie Morton, San Jose's top entry for honors in the welterweight ranks, crossed the state line to Nevada to display his wares to the fans at Reno. Willie punched his way to a split decision over Kid Javellana of the Philippines. Each battler weighed 139.

Most rounds were extremely close, with Morton doing his best in the fifth. The Kid got to Morton with numerous left jabs throughout the contest, with Willie countering briskly.

Javellana had his big inning in the sixth, a series of combinations making Morton a target while pinned against the ropes for a full minute.

Judges Anthony Smertina and William Strennel voted for Morton, 49-46, but Referee Kimmy Olivas had the Kid in front, 48-47.

The victory was Morton's 12th straight.

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YUKON ERIC

(*Continued from page 39*)

tried that routine found themselves groveling on the mat, with the big fellow still standing in front of them in all of his power. It seemed a hopeless situation for many of them and it was not so long ago that Eric found it difficult to obtain matches.

Some of the more belligerent boys thought they had the solution to the problem. They started to dish out tremendous elbow smashes to the head and stomach. They figured that this treatment would weaken the attack of the Klondike terror. They started to throw the big fellow out of the ring, but these routines got them exactly nowhere as he was just as adept with that style of going as they were.

In his travels from coast to coast, Eric came up with many surprises. He piled victory upon victory against the best in the business and it began to appear as though he was unbeatable. He met Verne Gagne in Chicago in as hectic a bout as the Windy City fans had seen in a decade. The former United States TV Champ was giving the big fellow a good going over. Eric tried to end the bout by hitting Gagne over the head with a ringside chair. For that little episode, Eric was suspended by the Illinois Athletic Commission.

At the Forum in Montreal, Promoter Eddie Quinn selected Killer Kowalski as Yukon's opponent. This bout turned out to be one that the Alaskan will remember the rest of his life. Kowalski is as tough as they come in modern grappling circles and he proceeded to give Eric about as tough a time as he had ever encountered.

At about the fifteen minute mark, Kowalski slammed Eric violently to the mat. When Eric tried to rise, his feet became tangled in the ropes. Quick as a flash, Kowalski mounted the top rope and came down a sickening jar alongside Eric's face. The impact sheared off Eric's left ear. Women screamed and strong men turned their heads in horror as the big fellow was carted off to the hospital for repairs.

The ear mended in time, but today only a portion of it remains intact, and is a constant reminder of a stirring struggle with the gigantic Pole.

The big Alaskan's record of triumphs have made him an immortal figure. He has gained falls over 29 State Champions and numbers among his victims Lou Thesz, Pat O'Connor, Verne Gagne, Whipper Billy Watson, Leo Nomellini and still the big fellow has never held a wrestling title. For a time he and Whipper Billy Watson held the Canadian Open Tag Team Championship. It could be that he longs to become World Heavyweight Champion.

Like other wrestling stars, Yukon would enjoy wearing the World Heavyweight Championship crown. The writer recalls the occasion on a leisurely Saturday afternoon when Buffalo promoter Pedro Martinez and wrestlers Gypsy Joe and Donn Lewin were sitting around the office. In s[illegible]ored Yukon and lowered his huge frame into the softest cushion of the plush office. In some way, the trend of the conversation consisted of the nice big rolls of "green stuff" which some of the boys have accumulated over a span of years.

"Yes, it must be great to be a champion and have almost anything you might crave in this old world of ours. It is a wonderful feeling to have security for you and yours, but we have to take our lumps in the interim while we are gazing up at the top of the ladder," said Eric.

Could it mean that the big fellow is entertaining the thought of issuing a challenge for the World Championship? If he failed in his attempt to land the title, then, perhaps, he would entertain seriously the thought of retirement.

No matter what Yukon Eric decides to do in the future, he has more than $350,000 stashed away in the bank and wants the revenue department to know that the taxes have been paid. He can become champion of the world or he can retire and live with his memories.

THE MOORE THE MERRIER

(*Continued from page 16*)

strument, Moore yields to no man in his love for music, playing records for hours at a time. He refuses to be shut out of making some contribution to his melodic world, so he writes a song now and then and with tender sentiment, recites it on Ed Sullivan's TV program. *"'Stay with it"* a piece patterned after his own long struggle for recognition, received such an airing, and *"Get the message"* an opus inspired by the Bobo Olson triumph, is another Moore creation.

Most fighters revel in their fame, but in Moore's euphoria we find none of high living Ray Robinson's arrogance, Max Baer's buffoonery, Battling Siki's eccentricity, Beau Jack's innocence, Harry Greb and Mickey Walker's carousing, Maxie Rosenbloom's wackiness, or Jack Johnson's jams. All of these enjoyed life to the hilt in their fashion, but Archie hits his happy heights without their failings.

That Moore would finally find himself bracketed with old Jack "Doc" Kearns, Moore's prototype among managers had to happen sooner or later. Who else but this pixillated pair would try to make a fight publicity "gimmick" out of Queen Elizabeth's trip to Canada by making the "boner" of referring to Her Majesty as Queen Victoria, or in a dressing room announcement immediately after the Durelle win, offer heavyweight Ingemar Johansson a cool million dollars for a fight.

Keen observers have pointed out that Moore is not only a master at making friends for himself but he is an enchanting envoy for the boxing business without equal. This opinion is well expressed by polished Jimmy Bronson, "good-will-ambassador-emeritus" of the boxing game these many years.

"Wherever Archie Moore goes, he leaves people with a great impression of boxing and boxers. I caught him training out at Summit, N. J. for the Olson fight, and I never saw a fellow take so much time out catering to kids and whole families. He made more friends in an hour than most people do in a lifetime, and that's the kind of thing that helps everybody in this business. They'd be doing all right if they picked Archie Moore to succeed my old partner, Jock Whitney as ambassador to England. He's the perfect diplomat." smiled the respected "Bow tie Jimmie".

Mr. Bronson may have something here, recalling that during stays in Argentina Moore completely won over then dictator Peron as well as the populace of this South American country.

A born moralizer, Moore, even extracts gladness and a happy lesson for us all in his own long and arduous struggle for recognition. Instead of being bitter about the long years his great ability was dissipated in the "tank towns" and "whistle stops" of the hinterlands for little more than "walking around money", optimistic Archie puts it this way:

"Suppose I had gotten my chance when I was just a young fellow like some others. By now I'd probably be broke and washed up just like they are. Everything works out for the best," he philosophizes, *"When a man makes good late in life, it can be better because all the young foolishness is out of him and he knows what to do with a good break."*

When Shakespeare said, *"Age cannot wither . . ."* he must have foreseen Archie Moore, in his younger days a somewhat somber fellow, who as time transformed his temperament and a belated prosperity came upon him, turned out to be the happiest of warriors.

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KNOCKOUT

(*Continued from page 21*)

place two months after the the first? The answer will never be known but it is reasonable to assume that Schmeling's chances to repeat would have been better then than they were later.

Before the second fight took place, Louis was champion. His confidence had been restored, probably in the Braddock fight when he got off the floor to win the title, and by successive defenses against Tommy Farr, Nathan Mann and Harry Thomas.

Patterson, like Louis after the first Schmeling fight, wanted to get Johansson back in a hurry. That he has been prevented from doing so, may have been a break. Eventually, probably next June, Ingemar will give Floyd a chance to regain what he has lost, but for the moment, the promotional mess resulting in the continuing investigations, prevents the fight taking place.

"The delay is to Patterson's advantage only if he fights. He should fight a real opponent," said Goldman. *"As champion he remained idle too long, and now he has the added difficulty of coming back after a defeat."*

What the next move will be is up to Patterson, and those who advise him, meaning Cus D'Amato, and possibly Dan Florio, the trainer. Charley Goldman was only making conversation at lunch, mere table talk based on long experience with the subject under consideration. What he said made sense. Instead of waiting, Patterson should fight.

LOOKING TOWARD THE RAINBOW

(*Continued from page 11*)

Married shortly thereafter he forgot about his ring career and settled down with his wife Ann as a family man, they now have two fine girls in Sheila and Monica.

Jokingly one day his wife bet him he could not beat any professional fighters. Vernon tool up the wager. He went back into training and made his debut as a pro.

A tall, spider-like boxer with fast hands, he quickly showed his wife who was boss. Making his debut last January he drew in four rounds with Gordon Parker, then two more draws and six wins followed before he suffered his first loss, being stopped in the final round by a veteran lightweight, Richie Howard, whom he spotted ten pounds. Since then he has won three out of four bouts for an overall mark of nine wins, two losses and three draws.

Among those he has defeated are Tommy Smith, Clifton Bradley, Ronnie Cohen, Wally Livingston, Leroy Jones and Jerry Leroux while having fought to a draw with Howard in a match previous to his first setback.

Full matured at twenty-five, Lynch shows ability far above his limited experience. He is interested in earning enough money from his ring career to buy a home for his family than to invest his savings in some business venture.

ORLANDO DIPIETRO

A rugged ex-sailor from Arcadia, California, Orlando DiPietro is a crowd pleasing middleweight with a large following on the west coast. Born in Girard, Ohio, twenty-seven years ago, he started boxing as an amateur in Columbus, Ohio in 1948 and in four years, won seventy-two of eighty fights, scoring thirty kayos and winning the Columbus Golden Glove welterweight titles in 1949 and 50.

Coming to New York in 1952 Orlando won seven straight professional bouts before enlisting in the Navy where he served for four years. After his return to civilian life he moved his family, his wife and two sons to California where he resumed his ring career and went through seven more fights before suffering his first setback due to a cut eye.

Since then Orlando has moved ahead steadily though he recently lost a twelve round decision to Hank Casey in a fight for the California State middleweight crown.

He lists nineteen wins, ten losses and four draws on his record, with Don Fullmer, Danny Perez, Willie Gilbert, Sonny Hett, Benny Doyle, Ernie Bell, Charley Earl and Dillard Jackson among his victims.

DiPietro had four older brothers who were amateur boxers of note. John, now an attorney, Tony and Reno and Sam who are the trainers and coaches of the Golden Glovers in Ohio.

DOUG JONES

A rangy light heavyweight from New York City who has created a stir among the pros in the short time since joining the punch-for-pay ranks is Doug Jones.

A native New Yorker, Doug is twenty-two years old, married and the father of a two-year-old girl. He first became interested in boxing while stationed with the United States Air Force near Lowell, Mass., when he visited the post gym and watched the boys working out. He decided to give it a try and won the novice 175 pound title in 1954.

Doug continued his amateur career while in service and ran off a string of seventeen straight before being defeated in the finals of the Northeast Air Force tournament at Limestone, Maine, losing to 1955 National AAU champion John Horne. As a 165-pounder, he was defeated by All-Service champion Paul Wright on a split decision.

Other championships won by Jones were The Sampson AFB 175 pound title; Lowell Golden Gloves; New England AAU and Eastern Regional championships all in 1956.

That year Doug was eliminated in the final round of the U. S. Olympic trials losing on a split decision to Roger Rouse at San Francisco. Following the completion of his three year hitch in the Air Force, Doug decided to give the pro ring a try.

"Although it is a hard life, the future is lucrative for those who give it their best," says Doug.

From what he shows training in the gym and fighting in the ring, Doug gives it his best, and so far his best has been good enough to roll up a string of nine straight wins, with six of these coming short of the route.

With a little over a year's experience behind him, Jones has advanced rapidly and already lists some pretty good boys among his victims, such ring men as Richie Hill, Andre Tessier, Frank LaPola and Vince Ferguson have been defeated by Doug.

It is his hope that he can soon earn enough money to buy a nice home for his wife Shirley and daughter Theresa.

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IN LATIN AMERICA

RIGHT FROM MEXICO CITY
By Selsso Tiborro

JOE MEDEL, 116, DECISIONED JOSE "TOLUCO" LOPEZ, 118, in 12, for the national bantamweight title. Lopez was the champion but due to insubordination the local Boxing Commission took the title away from him ordering him to fight Medel for it. Tacuba Hernandez, 118, decisioned Guillermo Gonzalez, 118, in 10. Julio Moreno, 118, decisioned Panchito Gonzalez, 118, in 6. Tomas Diaz, 118, drew with Torito Lopez, 118, in 6. Pablo Tellez, 118, stopped Rafael Ayala, 118, in 1.

▶ Lalo Camarena, 127, stopped Juan Ramirez, 127, in 8. Victor Adame, 127, decisioned German Reyes, 127, in 8. Fidel Salcedo, 117, decisioned Erasmo Castaneda, 118, in 6. Javier Trejo, 125, stopped Julio Martinez, 125, in 1. Panchito Espinosa, 125, decisioned Pascual Gutierrez, 125, in 4.

▶ Eduardo Guerrero, 118, decisioned Chiquis Rosales, 118, in 10. Chocolate Rodriguez, 112, decisioned Miguel Ulloa, 112, in 8. Pedro Contreras, 118, defeated Gregorio Sanchez, 118, in 6, by disqualification. Pedro Rodriguez, 118, decisioned Miguel Paredes, 118, in 6. Marinerito Celis, 126, and Pelon Diaz, 126, drew in 4.

▶ "El Chihuahua", formerly Chihuahua Kid, 136, decisioned Gabriel Navarro, 134, in 10. Carlos Loyola, 134, defeated Ruben Cadena, 134, via disqualification, in 5. Mauro Miranda, 110, stopped Gabi Beltran, 111, in the sixth and last round. Coyote Sarabia, 137, stopped Javier Torres, 132, also in the sixth and last round. Beto Balderas, 130, decisioned Othon Torres, 130, in 4.

▶ Fili Nava, 126, challenger, decisioned Victor Manuel Quijano, 126, champion, in 12, thus becoming the new national featherweight king. Jaime Martinez, 135, formerly Cisco Kid, decisioned Lupe Garcia, 135, in 8. Jose Luis Valdez, 118, decisioned Torito Lopez, 118, in 6. Gelacio Perez, 118, decisioned Raul del Olmo, 118, in 6. Guillermo Bustillos, 135, decisioned Miguel Sanchez, 135, in 4.

▶ Chucho Hernandez, 118, and Chuy Rodriguez, 118, drew in 10. Hilario Espana, 135, stopped Fernando Ugalde, 135, in 2. Centavo Jardon, 112, defeated Raul Veloz, 112, via disqualification, in 3. David Becerril, 126, decisioned Alfredo Palmer, 126, in 6. Pepin Salazar, 118, decisioned Raymundo Chavez, 118, in 4.

▶ Damaso Collado, 134, Cuba, stopped Ezequiel Uribe, 135, in 5. Arnulfo Palomares, 123, drew with Nacho Dominguez, 125, in 8. Manuel Esparza, 126, decisioned Alfredo Sandoval, 125, in 6. David Gomez, 126, decisioned Erasmo Garcia, 124, in 6. Alberto Cervantes, 116, decisioned Abel Paredes, 119, in 4.

▶ Cosme Maldonado, 135, decisioned Enrique Castillo, 135, in 10. Daniel Silva, 126, decisioned Hector Ramirez, 126, in 8. Marinerito Celis, 126, stopped Raul Garcia, 126, in 3. Arcadio Medina, 112, and Pollito Uribe, 112, drew in 6. Samuel Villanueva, 126, stopped Chucho Cansino, 126, in 2.

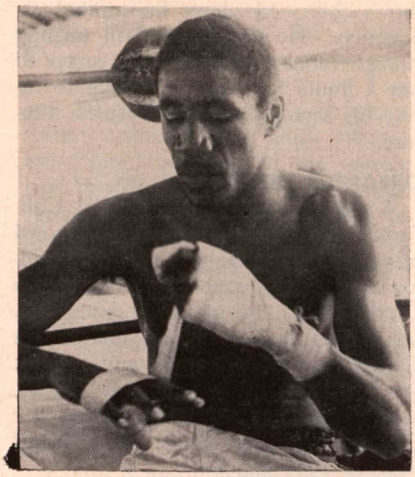
▶ Mario de Leon, 112, champion, decisioned Saul Becerril, 112, challenger, for the national flyweight title, thus retaining the belt. Monito Luna, 118, decisioned Ernesto Castaneda, 118, in 8. Miguel Rojas, 127, stopped Javier Trejo, 125, in 4. Rosendo Martinez, 125, decisioned Nacho Barrientos, 125, in 6. Valentin Medina, 123, decisioned Angel Perez, 125, in 4.

▶ Address the writer: Hudson 28-11, Mexico 5 D. F., Mexico.

BOXING IN BRAZIL
By Walter Quiroga

IBIRAPUERA STADIUM:—Light heavyweights Gregorio Peralta and Aurelio Diaz drew in ten rounds. Brazilian Jose Rosa dos Santos lost his first bout when he was defeated on points by Argentinian Dionisio Ganto in ten rounds.

Nelson de Oliveira won a six rounds decision from Manoel Evangelista. Luis Carlos dos Santos outpointed Sabino Leonardo in six rounds.



Luis Rodriguez, Cuban welterweight champion who has scored two impressive victories in his U. S. battles, defeating former champion Virgil Akins and Rudell Stitch. Rodriguez is a shifty boxer with a good left hand. Undefeated in twenty-one fights, he has also defeated Joe Miceli, Cecil Shorts, Benny Paret, Charley Scott and Kid Fichique. He is only twenty-two years old.

▶ Ibirapuera Stadium:—Eder Jofre scored another knockout, this over Uruguayan featherweight champion Ruben Caceres. The end came in the seventh round.

Victor Sanchez of Argentina stopped Claudio Tonelli of Brazil in the seventh round.

Osmar Pereyra outpointed Herman da Cruz in six rounds. Geraldo Marquez outpointed Ataide de Oliveira in six rounds.

▶ Paul de Jesus, Brazilian middleweight champion, was knocked out by Argentinian Hugo Medina in the eighth round.

Brazilian lightweight champion Pedro Galasso outpointed Dionisio Gauto of Argentina in ten rounds.

Antonio Fernandez stopped Feliciio de Oliveira in the fourth round of a lightweight bout. Osmar Pereira outpointed Sabino Leonardo in a welterweight bout.

BOXING IN URUGUAY
By Mario Laplume

PALACIO PENAROL: — BERNARDINO RODA was decisioned by Oscar Flores in 4. Jorge Fiordelmondo decisioned Francisco Jorge in 6.

Ramon Torena was outpointed by L. A. Rodriguez in 8.

Uruguayan Middleweight Championship:—Hector P. Rodriguez, the defending champion, decisioned Jorge Andina in 12 rds.

▶ Palacio Penarol:—Gualberto Fernandez decisioned Hugo Sedano in 4. Horacio Ferrari lost on disqualification to Juan Morales in 6.

Nelson Enrique kayoed Pablo Sosa in 4. Eulogio Caballero drew with Hugo Suarez in 10.

▶ Palacio Penarol:—Alvaro de los Santos kayoed Gonzalez Neira in 5. Julio Perez drew with Carlos Diaz in 6. Amaro Millar drew with Rodolfo Romero in 8. Jupiter Mansilla kayoed Antonio Gomez in 5.

▶ Palacio Penarol:—Esteban Rodriguez:—decisioned Oscar Clavel in 4. Roberto Rebollo kayoed Jose Luna in 5. Jorge Peralta decisioned Ruben de los Santos in 10.

▶ Palacio Penarol:—Gualberto Fernandez decisioned Luis Bordon in 4. Omar Volpini decisioned Walter Rodriguez in 6. Jorge Fiordelmondo kayoed Humberto Alvarado in one round. Santos Pereyra decisioned Julio Febres in 10.

▶ Palacio Penarol: Walter Villanueva decisioned Alberto Silva in 6. Gonzalo Leal kayoed Pedro Cardenas in 2.

Luis A. Rodriquez decisioned Hector Tula in 8. Juan B. Burgues, a brilliant but inconsistent performer, decisioned Juan C. Comini in 10.

NEWS FROM CUBA
By Dr. Jorge A. Vietics

HAVANA: — URTIMINIO (SUGAR) RAMOS, THE UNDEFEATED FEATHERWEIGHT, whom I think will become in a near future a world champion won his 18 pro-fight in as may bouts when he stopped Johnny Bean, Philadelphia, Pa., in the third of a scheduled 10 rounder.

After coasting and studying for a round and a half, he started to bombared Bean and when round 3 was 2m. 58 secs. old, the Philadelphian after once before visiting the canvas was counted out. Both men came in at 128½ pounds.

In one of the worst decisions I've seen in my life local Johnny Sarduy, 125¾, was given a Christmas Present, when he got a "Draw" in 10 against Venezuelan Tony Padron, 126. On my score-card Padron won 8–1–1. Padron scored at least 6 x 1 blows during the entire fight.

Eliseo Aguilera, 156, stopped Luis Magana, 149¾ in 2.—Rafael Correa, 112, stopped Rolando Urrutia, 109, also in 2. Santos Menendez, 127, stopped Mario Ponce, 125, also in 2.

▶ HAVANA:—Cuban flyweight champion Hiram Bacallao, 112, fought the best fight of his short career, when he decisively outpointed Venezuelan Ramon Calatayud, 110¾, in 10. Calatayud was lucky to last the distance, as he was almost out on his feet at the end, and badly bleeding from one eye and mouth. All three official score-cards read the same: 9–0–1. This was Bacallao's 12 pro-fight, he has lost one cesion, altter reversed, won 6 fights by decisions and five by k.o.'s

Diwaldo Ventosa, 134¼, scored a 7th. round kayo over Pedro Labarrere, 135. Isaac Espinosa, 132¼, won in six from Israel Napoles, 131½.

Julian Corona, 130¾, won in 4 from Gil Pinera, 132¾. Arcadio Alvarez, 134, drew in 4 with Emilio Leferte, 131½.

▶ HAVANA:—Angel (Robinson) Garcia, 133¼, and Venezuelas undefeated Carlos Hernandez, 132, fought a sensational 10 rounder. At the end all three officials voted differently.

Sal Fuentes, 159½, stopped Martin Delis, 158, in third after dropping him three times. Augusto Narvalle, 123¼, drew in six with William Roncourt, 122.

Guillermo Valdes, 128¾, won in four from Bernardo Garcia, 128½. Jose Machin, 143, stopped Jose Navares, 143, in the 2nd.

▶ HAVANA:—Jose A. Napoles, 127¾, lost his first pro-fight when he was decisioned (unanimously) by Hilton Smith, 126¾, Tampa, Fla.

Kike Casanova, 117¼, was downed in the second and that cost him the split eight-round decision he lost also against Mexican Javier Garfias, 119.

Ignacio Perez, 121½, stopped William Roncourt, 120½, in the 5th. Pedro Miranda, 147¾, won in six from Manuel Machado. 143¾. Henry Hitchman, 118, won in 4 from Tirso Rodriguez, 119.

▶ HAVANA:—Lightheavy king Julio Carreras, 154¼, stopped Sal Fuentes, 153¾ in the sixth of a ten-rounder nontitle bout.

Former welter king, Kid Fichique, 144¾, dropped Indio Bisbe, 143½ once in the third, and twice again in the tenth to get the unanimous verdict in 10.

Joe Stable, 134, stopped Israel Napoles, 130, in 2. Chico Veliz, 118, stopped Jose Xiala, 117, in 2. Pedro Banderas, 125, won in 4 from Antonio Espino.

BOXING IN PANAMA
By Juan W. Copeland

ELOY HENRY, UNBEATEN FEATHERWEIGHT, stopped Ursino Clark in the third round at the newly-opened gym, Puerto Armuelles.

▶ Panama National Gymnasium, Torres Brothers promoting: Eloy Henry gained a split decision over Vicente Worrell, 126, in ten rounds.

Andres (Asesino) Allen knocked out Sylvestre Wallace in the third round. They are lightweights. Serafin Garcia won a four round decision from Antonio Gonzalez in a

featherweight bout. Roy Best won from Ezequiel Arroyo in four rounds. They are also featherweights.

▶Colon Arena, McLaughlin and Craig promoting: Hector Hicks won a split ten round decision from Pedro Ortiz (Manhattan Kid), 118, Panama flyweight champion.

Rodolfo Marshall, 128, won a six round decision from Valentin Brown, 128. Stanley Wilson, 127½, knocked out Pedro Fruto, 126, in the second round. Percy Redman, 121½, won a four round decision from Roberto Del-Cid, 120.

▶Panama National Gym, Chino Hassan promoting: Jesus Santamaria, 126, Panama featherweight champion, drew in ten rounds with Sergio (Chato) Gomez, 129.

▶At the Panama National Gym, with the Torres Brothers promoting, Edwin Sykes, bantamweight champion, and Alberto (Toto) Ibarra, No. 1 contender, and both recent conquerors of Manuel Armenteros, fought a fifteen round title bout with Sykes stopping his man in the tenth round.

Ibarra was dropped twice in the first round and never had a chance thereafter.

Rafael (Toto) Braithwaite, 130¾, lost a six rounds decision to Jose Perez, 129.

Bobo Salcedo, 127, won a unanimous decision over Rolly McKay, 132¾ in a four round bout. Percy Redman, 120½, kayoed Constantino Diaz, 118, in the fourth round, Diaz refusing to answer the bell.

LA LAGUNA AND THE MEXICAN PROVINCE

By Miguel Ramirez Aznar

ARENA "LERDO", CIUDAD LERDO:—MIGUEL ORONA, 130, the "Miracle" from Lerdo, the land of the honey figs whipped veteran Federico "Chino" Gonzalez, 133, to get a clean cut 10-round decision triumph.

Faustino "Choco" Lucero, 126, kid brother of crane-boy Fidel Lucero, stopped Javier Rodriguez, 130, in the 4th round. Agustin Contreras, 125, kayoed Victor Mancha, 126, in two. Lupe Sanchez, 117, iced David Cepeda, 118, in the first round. Porfirio Guash, 116, halted Armando Vargas, 117, in the second.

▶ARENA "OLIMPICA", Gomez Palacio:—Paulino "Canguro" Araujo, 134, the Chihuahua Kangaroo, bested newcomer Carlos "Calucas" Rios, 131, in ten rounds. Juan Perales, 119, kayoed Luis Hernandez, 118, in seven rounds. Andres Herrera, 146, stopped "Indio" Gonzales, 148, in the second round. Fernando Lopez, 117, outscored Antonio Ibarra, 118, in four. Beto Martinez, 117, bested Manuel "Kid" Camay, 115, in other 4-rounder.

▶ARENA "OLIMPICA", Gomez Palacio:—Sensational Jesus "Chuca" Rodriguez, 130, scored a 4-round kayo triumph over more experienced and clever David Camacho, 134, Monterrey hard hitter. "Chuca" floored his victim three times.

Manny Barrios, 126, Juarez, got a very booed 10-round duke over young Miguel Orona, 128, who looked very slow and apathetic. "Chamaco" Rodriguez, 129, and Manuel Varela, 126, fought for a 6-round No-contest when the referee threw them out of the ring for lack of action. Jaime Nuno, 133, whipped "Negro" Novella, 130, in six rounds. Fernando Lopez, 117, knocked out Felipe Gutierrez, 119, in the third round.

▶ARENA "LERDO", Ciudad Lerdo:—Tony Ibarra, 142, was awarded with a 10-round decision triumph over rugged Manuel Favela, 143. Clever and classy little kid Jesus "Chuy" Segovia, 117, son of the Lerdo's promoter Chas Segovia, scored a sensational kayo over Panchito Canales, 124, in two rounds. Keep an eye over this Segovia baby: he will go places.

▶ARENA "OLIMPICA", Gomez Palacio:—Fidel Lucero, 134, won by disqualification over Tony Lopez, 135, in nine rounds. Carlos "Calucas" Rios, 130, halted Alejandro Neri, 133, in the seventh. Faustino "Choco" Lucero, 127, outpointed Manuel Varela, 126, in eight rounds. Lupe Sanchez, 119, decisioned Trini Astorga, 118, in 4. Gonzalo Rubio, 117, beat Antonio Ibarra, 118, in other four rounder.

▶MATAMOROS:—"Coneja" Hernandez, 125, stopped Ruben "Chato" Herrera, 126, in seven rounds. Rigoberto Puebla, 125, outscored Johnny Hernandez, 123, in ten. Paco Lara, 117, bested Jess Reyes, 118, in eight rounds.

▶PACHUCA:—Raul Reyes, 127, Featherweight Champion of Hidalgo State, put to sleep Pancho Bonilla, 130, in two rounds. Porfirio Garcia, 120, knocked out Jose Santos, 118, Bantam King of Hidalgo, in the third round.

▶GUAYMAS:—Pedro "Huesitos" Gonzalez, 127, Cuba, stopped veteran Jorge "Pulga" Herrera, 122, in six rounds.

▶MONTERREY:—Cuban Express, Damaso Collazo, 135, won a ten round unanimous decision over veteran Lauro Salas, 131, former Lightweight Champion of the World. Rafael Sotelo, 122, stopped Facundo Martinez, 120, in seven.

▶GUADALAJARA:—Roberto "Mono" Garcia, 140, invaded the welter class and he easily handled hard hitter Everardo Armenta, 147, to get a clean cut 10-round decision victory. Heliodoro Hernandez, 126, decisioned Nacho Dominguez, 125, in the other tenner.

▶ACAPULCO:—Salvador Melendez, 110, convincingly outpointed Gonzalo Galan, 114, in ten well fought rounds. Kid Roma, 133, kid brother of National Champ Alfredo Urbina, bested Baldomero Luna, 134, in eight rounds.

▶OAXACA:—Javier "Pelirrojo" Vazquez, 126, won a decision over Gregorio "Gallito" Cervantes, 125, in ten. Huracan Mazatleco (Anselmo Deladillo), 128, got a 10-round draw with Luis Brito, 129, who also fought under the name of "Gume Rodriguez".

▶SAN ANDRES TUXTLA:—"Chamaco" Vidal, 126, floored 5 times Danilo de la O, 126, and he finally iced "Prince" Danilo in the seventh round.

▶PACHUCA:—Adolfo Olguin (or Holguin), 136, outscored Kid Chocolate, 138, after ten rough and hard fought rounds.

▶PUEBLA:—Mario Fernandez, 118, stopped Bernardo Perez, 117, in only three rounds. Jorge Schaffin, 132, kayoed Marco Aguilar, 134, in four. "Gorrion" Benitez, 117, outscored Jorge Calderon, 118, in six rounds.

▶GUADALAJARA:—Tough and rough Angel Guerrero, 127, Acapulco Mulatto, scored a seven round knockout over Luis "Queretaro" Trejo, 126. Salvador Lopez, 135, decisioned "Bombero" Gonzalez, 138, in ten.

▶ACAPULCO:—Chucho "Kid" Tello, 120, (Jesus Tello), started his come back campaign and he got the duke over Miguel "Gallito" Sengundo, 118, in ten fast rounds. Patricio Noriega, 111, bested Esteban Figueroa, 112, in other tenner.

▶OAXACA:—Sergio Gomez, 134, the jungle boy from Chiapas, halted Juanito Martinez, 136, in the fourth round. The Chiapas boy floored his foe five times. Veteran Caro Bibi, 25, stopped Kid Lunarcito, 120, in seven rounds.

▶Monterrey:—Fidel Lucero, 137, the crane boy from the Penoles Smelting Plant, got the ten round duke over Cosme Maldonado, 135, Mexico City.

▶MATAMOROS:—Roberto Gonzalez, 128, kayoed Bernabe Escobar, 129, in the second round. Raul Garcia, 122, stopped Alejandro Gonzalez, 125, in four rounds.

▶COLIMA:—"Chatito" Ochoa, 118, easily decisioned Moi Torres, 123, in ten. Chichi 1, 145, iced Chucho Gonzalez, 147, in the fifth round.

▶SAN ANDRES TUXTLA: — "Cubano" Linaldi, 130, kayoed Rodolfo Ramos, 127, in seven rounds. "Pajaro" Gonzalez, 126, whipped "Chango" Atemate, 127, in ten.

▶JUAREZ:—Edmundo "Mundo" Esparza, 115, upset Saul Becerril, 114, in ten. Silvino "Baby" Rodriguez, 127, decisioned Tony Ortiz, 125, in eight rounds. Juanito Mendoza, 118, bested Nacho Paredes, 120, in six heats.

▶MATAMOROS:—Raimundo "Ray" Duran, 125, defeated "Gallito" Reyes, 124, in ten. Eduardo "Lalo" Salas, 143, stopped Kid Zacatecas, 148, in the seventh round.

▶PUEBLA:—Nicolas Flores, 111, won over Carlos Solis 110, in twelve rounds. The match was a championship one, with the Puebla Flyweight Crown in stake.

▶PACHUCA:—Jose Campos, 145, halted Luis Zuniga, 147, in the fifth heat. Kid San Luis, 125, beat Benjamin Ortiz, 126, in eight rounds.

▶MATAMOROS:—Carlos Hernandez, 119, bested Chaparro DeLeon, 120, in ten.

▶OAXACA:—Alberto Soto, 120, got the duke over Kid Terranova, 125, in ten rounds. Rolando Mendoza "Kid Ventarron", 126, was whipped by Joe Rosas, 125.

▶GUADALAJARA:—"Jaibo" Carranza, 136, outpointed Jesus Celes, 138, in ten. "Cachorro" Martinez, 126, bested Joe Tinoco, 124, also in a tenner. Anselmo Hernandez, 125, whipped "Venadito" Lopez Moran, 125, in eight heats.

▶MONTERREY:—Gregorio "Goyo" Flores, 118, Flyweight Champ of La Laguna, scored a very dramatic knockout over Cuban Miguel Lassus, 117, in the sixth round of their scheduled tenner. Marcelo Gonzalez, 120, halted "Nicho" Gonzalez, 121, in the tenth round.

▶ACAPULCO:—Alex Arenas, 134, kayoed Rafael Camacho, 135, in seven rounds. Fidencio Cebrero, 127, decisioned Marcelino Gomez, 128, in eight heats.

▶JUAREZ:—David Cervantes, 146, and Raybon Stubbs, 147, drew after ten rounds full of action. Eduardo Santos, 124, bested Jose "Generalito" Galvin, 121, in eight. Marcelino Vargas, 134, stopped Jesus Lopez, 137, in the fifth round.

▶PACHUCA:—Baby Tinajero, 124, and Domingo Hernandez, 123, drew after ten heats. Ray Becerra, 118, and Miguel Valdez, 119, also drew in eight. Javier Ramirez, 125, beat "Cubanito" Avila, 126, in six rounds.

▶PUEBLA:—Tony Sanchez, 135, and Jorge Schaffini, 134, drew after ten rounds. "Papelero" Ortega, 117, iced Mario Carrillo, 118, in the sixth round.

▶ACAPULCO:—Lauro Garcia, 117, knocked out veteran Jose Luis Mora, 119, in seven rounds. Fidel Cruz, 120, outscored "Pollero" Garcia, 119, in eight rounds.

▶OAXACA:—Jose Aparicio, 120, put to sleep Roberto Mar, 118, in the fifth round. Caro Bibi, 128, also kayoed Lorenzo Kid, 125, in four.

▶GUARALAJARA:—Heliodoro Hernandez, 128, got a 10-round draw with Ruben Cadena, 130, Mexico City. Roberto "Zurdo" Espinosa 124, decisioned Luis Brito, 125, in ten rounds.

▶MONTERREY:—Jesus "Chucho" Mejia, 130, demolished veteran Cesar "Chino" Saavedra, 128, to score a 7-round kayo triumph. The Chino visited the canvas by 7 times. Rafael Sotelo, 124, stopped Jesus "Chucho" Gonzalez, 126, in four rounds.

▶SAN LUIS POTOSI:—The superman, veteran Kid Azteca (Don Luis Villanueva y Paramo), weighing 155, handled youngster Kid Filipino, 164 to a six round draw. The Old Man of Tepito, now is a fighters manager, but he is still in action to keep in shape.

Pedro Ortega, 150, kayoed Babe Yucatan, 160, (Remigio Canto), in the third and Tomas Popez "El Conscripto", 145, did the same also in three rounds with Babe Zavala, 155. The referee was Rodolfo "Babe" Casanova, the famous "Chango" of the 30's.

▶COLIMA:—Salvador Lopez, 140, decisioned Roberto Pinon, 143, in ten rounds. "Charro" Benavides, 133, stopped Chucho Rodriguez, 134, in the sixth.

▶MEXICALI:—Eloy Sanchez, 118, upset favorite Ignacio "Canguro" Pina, 117, in ten rounds full of action.

▶GUADALAJARA:—Tiburcio "Tibico" Torres, 118, decisioned Manolo Hernandez, 120, in ten fast rounds. Roberto Lopez, 118, kayoed Kid Cordoba, 117, in the third.

▶CIUDAD VICTORIA:—Evaristo "Cuervo" Salinas, 116, stopped "Torito" Lugo, 118, in the nineth round. Manuel Solis, 126, iced Vidal Arreola, 126, in the sixth.

BOXING IN TENNESSEE

By Buddy Pack

AFTER A LONG ABSENCE, BOXING RETURNED TO TENNESSEE with two shows staged in Knoxville. The encouraging turnout of fans is a good sign and there will be shows staged regularly from now on.

Ross Calvin, 135, Nashville, scored an impressive victory over tough Cecil Courtney, 142, Oklahoma City, Okla. in ten rounds. Pablo Caripides, 125, Knoxville, stopped Van Mathews, 132, Miami, Fla., in the third round.

Billy Martin, 144, Louisville, Ky., whipped Ken Jones, 141, Knoxville, in four and Johnny Johnson, 144, Nashville, kayoed George Wilson, 147, Louisville, in the fourth.

▶In the second show, Willie Pastrano, 187, Miami, Fla., handed Tom (Kelly) Davis, 195, Macon, Ga., a sound drubbing and stopped him in the fourth round. Pablo Caripides, 125, Knoxville, kayoed Bobby Williams, 126, Nashville, in the second stanza. Billy Martin, 144, Louisville, kayoed Bob Baker, 145, Miami, Fla., in the third; Walter Cox, 155, Knoxville, whipped Ted Ferrell of Birmingham, 4; and Johnny Johnson, 144, kayoed Bobby Wilson, 142, in the second round.

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IT HAPPENED IN WISCONSIN
With Pinky Mitchell, Former World Junior Welterweight Champion

BOB MOHA (ROBERT MUCHA), NICKNAMED THE CAVEMAN, as nice a fellow as you could meet, except in the ring, died of a heart seizure with no previous warning, recently.

He was born in Milwaukee 70 years ago and fought from 1905 to 1922. His best years, according to Tom Larkin a former athletic director of the Milwaukee Athletic Club who managed him, were from 1910 through 1913. During that period he fought the best middleweights in the land, Jack Dillon, Jimmy Clabby, Sailor Burke, Leo Houck, Eddie McGoorty, Cyclone Johnnie Thompson and Billy Papke to mention a few, and never lost a bout.

He got a 12 round decision over Billy Papke when he was middleweight champion, in Boston. It was an over-the-weight match. Bob was almost as broad as he was tall and despite his short stature he was one of the hardest boxers to hit with a left jab.

He was one of Wisconsin's greatest fighters and a real good athlete in baseball and handball as well. Bob retired last year as a guard at the Chain-belt Company.

▶ An amendment by Assemblyman Larsen to the boxing law passed the Assembly that required 10 ounce boxing gloves be worn by all contestants. It died in committee in the Senate when it adjourned. The law now requires 5 ounce for contestants under 140 and 6 if over 140. This is as it should be. The commission though passed a rule making it 6 oz. under 140 and 8 oz. over, to conform to the N.B.A. rules.

BOXING IN OKLAHOMA
By Robert Johnson

BOXING IS NOW LEGAL IN OKLAHOMA. Promoter Dick Freeman lost no time in staging his first card. Results of the card on August 4th are as follows:

Alvin Green, 174, Tyler, Texas, decisioned Alvin Williams, 175, Oklahoma City, in 10 rounds.

Al McCoy, 160, Tyler, Texas, stopped Bavarian Busch, 160, Tulsa, in the 3rd round.

Rip Randell, 144, Tyler, Texas, decisioned Noble Banks, 147, Oklahoma City, in six.

Glenn Brown, 190, Shawnee, stopped Gilbert Rand, 185, Tulsa, in three. Promising Al Franklin, 129, Oklahoma City, stopped Kenny Brooks, 129, Tulsa, in the first round.

▶ Promoter Whitey St. Martin staged a good card in McAlester, Oklahoma.

Billy Joe Curtis, 160, McAlester, Oklahoma, stopped Bill Jenkins, 160, Tulsa, in the second round.

Alonzo Harris, 158, Enid, Oklahoma, stopped Willie Jones of McAlester, Oklahoma, in the fifth round.

Promising Al Franklin, 129, Oklahoma City, decisioned Charlie Sacks, 134, McAlester, Oklahoma in a sensational 4 round bout.

IDAHO HIGHLIGHTS
By Dick Eardley

Former top-ranked heavyweight contender Tommy (Hurricane) Jackson won his third straight on the comeback trail and handed George Logan his first loss in 15 fights with a unanimous decision victory in Boise.

Jackson's windmill, never-stop style over the 10 rounds paid off in a bloody, gruelling fight. Neither man was knocked down, but both were rocked hard and were on rubbery legs at times during the slugfest. One judge and referee Jim Nally scored it 96-94 for Jackson, while the other judge had it 97-94 in the New Yorker's favor.

Logan was cut over the left eye and Jackson suffered a cut under the right eye as both men threw leather from start to finish. Jackson's longer reach and constant punching helped keep the harder-hitting Logan off balance through much of the fight.

The young Boisean showed enough, however, to keep him ranked as a bright prospect in the heavyweight ranks. New York writer Eddie Borden was on hand for the fight and was visibly impressed with Logan, as was Jackson, who likened Logan to Rocky Marciano for strength and staying power.

Jackson, who has been barred in New York and California, underwent a six-hour physical examination three days before the fight and was passed on all counts by Idaho Athletic commission doctors.

"Indian" BENNY DEATHPAINE

Born in Yucatan, Mexico, 46 years ago, Bennetto Payne——an Aztec Indian—came to the United States with his family at the age of 8, speaking only Spanish. At 15, without amateur experience, he began boxing as a pro. A year later he quit high school to devote all his time to the ring—fighting as a welter. At 21, the 5-foot-10 Indian scaled 170 pounds. He remained at that weight throughout his boxing career, which spanned a period of 20 years.

"In 129 fights," claims Benny, whom a sports scribe named Benny Deathpaine—because of his killer instinct, "I've been stopped several times—because of facial injuries—but was never knocked out. I have scored 71 kayoes."

Next to fighting, Benny liked massaging. Worked at it since early youth, firmly believing massaging can offset innumerable ills. In 1940 Benny went at it in earnest, rubbing many prominent businessmen as well as boxers; among them was the great 175-pound champ Archie Moore. "I got married in 1947," informs the Indian, "and am finding much happiness in matrimony.

In 1954 he obtained a masseurs' license—a requirement in New York state. Benny is considered tops in his profession.

Benny Deathpaine, a man who now belies that name, is probably the only fighter with a diamond in his front gold tooth.

The fight drew a paying crowd of slightly more than 3,000 fans and a gross gate of $10,662.

Both fighters weighed in at 198 pounds for the outdoor bout.

Cleo Frazier, 166, Stockton, Calif., won split decision in eight rounds over Teddy Martin, 170, Sacramento.

Kid Fernando, 136, Lewiston, Idaho, stopped Leon Nelson, 132, Stockton in 1:30 of the first round. Gene Swift, 159, New Meadows, Idaho, won on TKO in 1:40 of the second round over Pat Dumont, 163, Boise. Don Bale, 160, Boise stopped Tater Smith, 161, Vale, Oregon in 1:55 of the third round.

LAS VEGAS NOTES
By Red Greb

STOUT-HEARTED, STIFF-PUNCHING EDDIE ANDREWS MADE his second appearance at the Convention Hall a winning one. His opponent, Al (Tiger) Williams, gave a vehement protest to the decision, immediately following the announced verdict for Andrews.

The officials scored the bout as follows: Judge Hal Dudley saw Andrews the winner, 47-45. Referee Jerry Berry tabbed it 49-44 for Andrews. Judge Sam Pearlstein saw the bout as a 47-47 draw. Andrews, a localite, weighed 160. Williams, 157, is from L.A.

Ray Pacheco flattened Frankie Lopez in the third. They're flyweights. Eddie Pouncy flattened J. P. Spencer in the second. Pouncy is a promising heavyweight. Walter Reed, 116, stopped Bobby Westcott, 114. Roy Feaster, 142, took the curtain-lifter from Paul Lucero, 140.

TEXAS BOXING NEWS
By Harlan Haas

THE HOT WAR THAT WAS ANTICIPATED between Roy Harris and the English invader Joe Bygraves failed to materialize at the Sam Houston Coliseum.

There were 8,000 pro Harris supporters on hand, and with a $5.50 top, the gate reached $22,500. Cut 'n Shoot Roy was a unanimous winner after 10 rounds of milling.

It wasn't one of those sensational all out action affairs, and the country boy did not receive the press acclaim as he did following his June 9th triumph over Charley Powell.

Bygraves employed the Archie Moore peek-a-boo style at times, and for the most part played a waiting game. Harris, who possesses one of the best left jabs in the business, found the former British Empire champ a rather difficult target.

Harris was a comparatively easy winner in a rather uninteresting fight made so by the fact that the styles did not jell for an action bout. Bygraves confessed that he was reluctant to do more leading because of the fact Harris would always pull back from his punches making for a ghost like opponent.

The weights were 199 for Harris, and 204½ for Bygraves.

Ruben Salazar, 136½, Houston, edged Irish Pat McCoy, 135, Galway, Ireland, in a freeswinging six that brought forth a few cheers from the throng who stayed around for the climax. S. D. "Sonny" Moore, 193½, Dallas, whipped Lou Jones, 199½, Rockford, Ill., in six. Alton Allen, 148½, Houston, took a close one from aggressive Danny Salazar, 144½, Houston, in six. Mickey Brown, 165, Houston, roared back from the brink of defeat to stiffen Nolan Williams, 160, Houston, in the third round. Brown, former Texas middleweight king, decked Williams twice before putting him away for good with a powerful rain of blockbusting punches.

Speedy Davidson, 128, Houston, altho on the deck four times, duked Gerald "Jerry" Fowler, 128½, Port Arthur, in one of the years top action prelim bouts.

▶ San Antonio, Texas, Alamo Boxing Club: —Santiago Gutierrez, 159, San Antonio, annexed the vacant Texas middleweight title, by kayoing Roy Sparks, 153, Austin, in the eleventh round of a thriller. Gutierrez pulled this one out of the fire with a series of haymakers that left the crowd hoarse. Frank Valdez, 129¾, San Antonio, won over Pat McCoy, 132, Galway, Ireland, in an action packed eight rounder to continue along as one of the State's best youngsters.

Walter Moerbe, 161, El Campo, knocked out Ray Chavarria, 161, San Antonio, in the fourth. Jesse Gutierrez, 137, brother of Santiago, stopped Pat Brown, 134, Victoria, in six heats. Bobby Gregory, 128, beat Pete Herrera, 128, in the opening four.

▶ Beaumont, Texas, Beaumont Boxing Club: —Ruben Munoz, 126, Odessa, retained his State featherweight crown by stopping Baltazar "Junior" Flores, 125, Port Arthur, in the third round. Munoz being touted by many as a good bet to receive national acclaim during the coming months may be matched with Bobby Bell either in Odessa or Beaumont soon. In a co-ten, Manuel Gonzales, 138, Odessa, decisioned Henry Watson, 137, Dallas, in a crowd pleasing encounter between two clever boys. Floyd East, 139, Lake Charles, stopped Willie Estes, 140, Houston, in three.

Vic Graffio, 132, Port Arthur, stopped Willie Watson, 135, Houston, in the third. Earl Citizen, 144, Beaumont, grabbed a close on from Curt Woolwine, 144, in a wild slugfest over the four round route.

▶ San Antonio, Texas, Alamo Boxing Club: —Al Juergens, 151, San Antonio, kayoed Rudolfo Diaz, 150, in the fifth round of the headline attraction in the Alamo City. Irish Pat McCoy, 135, Galway, Ireland, decisioned Rogelio Ruiz Sandoval, 140, in eight.

Jesse Leija, 127, stopped Bobby Gregory, 129, in three. Benny Castillo, 147, whipped Lester Charles, 143, in eight. Pete Gutierrez, 130, and Alton Bell, 130½, drew in four.

▶ ODDS 'n ENDS . . . Curt Woolwine, Beaumont's rough-tough 140 pounder who bars no one, is back in top shape. One of the South's top club fighters he's been in with top boys like Guy Sumlin, Mickey Brown, and Johnny McKoin . . .Perhaps Mickey Brown has taken a new lease on life after reaching his 21st birthday during August. At 19, he was riding high as the Texas 160 pound boss, but then came a heartbreaking loss to Rocky Caballero, and a setback at the hands of Norris Burse. He won a few after that, didn't lose any, but in the meantime he gathered a little rust and all but quit the game. Now, with a sensational three round kayo of Nolan Williams he may bounce back. . . . One of the most likely looking heavyweights to come along in many a moon is Tod Herring who stands 6-2, and tips the beam at a trim 190. He recently captured the Gulf AAU title, and all of his amateur battles have ended via the one round knockout in his favor. He's managed by Benny King and Clayton Jones . . . Watch Ruben Munoz closely from here on out. He's getting tougher each time out, and the Texas featherweight champ from Odessa could surprise a great many of the "name" boys. He's no bargain for the best.

UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES
By Tom Ephrem

GOMEO BRENNAN TURNED POSSIBLE DEFEAT INTO VICTORY over courageous Cuban Paul Diaz and in the way he knew best, by punching. With a comfortable lead in store but whittled down to almost nothing past the midway mark, Brennan settled it for good in the ninth round for a technical knockout and his 36th professional win. The Chris Dundee headliner at Miami Beach, proved entertaining in every respect and Diaz came very close to scoring a major upset. Gomeo, 151¾, from Bimini, and Diaz, 154½, from Cuba. Referee Jimmy Peerless stopped it after Brennan banged Diaz for a knockdown and Paul a groggy boy on getting up. The 2,075 customers (gate of $3,260.75) loved it. They were amazed to see Paul still standing in the fifth after taking numerous punches without returning any.

Sam Spade beat Jimmie Bussey (The Georgia Kid); Joe Moss, 169, won a six round splitter over 166 pound Willie Mack; Vince Bonomo, 153½, kayoed Robert Baker, 156, in the opening round; Eddie Agin, 156, and Harry Lee Irwin, 153, went four to a standstill; and Tony Alongi, 190, TKOed Ike Welcome, 190, in three. Fight date: August 11th.

▶ Dave Yeomans will in the future pit his excellent fighter, Gomeo Brennan against welterweights. The youngster from Bimini is one of the best boxer-punchers around and Dave believes Gomeo could do much better against the 147 pounders. He is but several pounds over that division limit.

▶ Billy DuPriest, soldier socker from Fort Benning, Georgia and Phenix City, Alabama, forgot all about Ward Sullivan's experience and won the headliner at Columbus, Georgia by a technical knockout in the ninth round. Referee Pete Rademacher stopped the bout after Sullivan's eye appeared badly cut. DuPriest was ahead in the scoring at the time. Both fighters weighed 150 each. Sullivan is from Washington, D. C.

A fifth round TKO was recorded by Eddie Bell, 164, of D. C. and he stopped Larry Jones, of Fort Benning, 163, who suffered his first loss in 48 bouts it is said. Ref Joe Ferrell interfered. For Bell, this was his 20th in the short order route.

Another D. C. fighter, Willie Gray, took six from Cleveland's Ernie Hall. It was a leather-tosser. Jerry Biggs, 148, of Baltimore, carried the bigger guns and they laid Roosevelt Coward, 149, Philadelphia, low in the fourth after Coward hit the deck the second time. The fight was a honey until the finish. The sixer between Sonny Shields, 136, D. C., and Billy Barber, Phenix City, went easily to Shields whose experience prevailed but so did Barber's gamesness.

▶ Jimmy Beechan was back on the winning side after an eighth round technical knockout over Leon Stewart in an all-Miami headliner for Promoter Chris Dundee at Miami Beach. Jimmy's class was too much for Leon to try to overcome. Ref. Billy Regan stopped it.

The fight of the night found Rocky Randell and Irish Jackie Donnelly mixing it well for a 10 round draw. Donnelly, unbeaten, punished Randell in the second round but Randell had ideas of his own and they came into play in round four. A hard right to head sent Jackie to the canvas and the knockdown helped for an even-stephen call, regarded as an upset for Rocky, his second consecutive, having kayoed Hymie Budow in a bout previously. He weighed 139 and Jackie, a half-pound more.

Tom Dennis took a sixer from Cecil Courtney. The victor at 139½, and the loser, 143½. Prefecto Garcia, 132, drew in four with Willie McCary, two pounds heavier. Silky Shelton, 149½, bested Eddie Fobbs, 145¼, in another four.

MOBILE BOXING
By Art Drago

MOBILE—Promoter Tom Nelson presented two pro ring cards during August and both were successful promotions.

Welterweight Guy Sumlin of nearby Prichard scored a unanimous decision over Ernie Smith of Dearborn, Ohio, in a ten-rounder. 1711 paying customers contributed to a gross gate of $4520 in this one.

Earlier in the month Al (Duke) Malone, Mobile welter, stopped Ray Powell of Philadelphia in 1:10 of the second round before 824 ticket-holders.

Sumlin's triumph was his 17th in 19 pro starts. The Alabama state welter champion has lost only to Ralph Dupas and Rudell Stitch, two highly-ranked 147-pounders.

Sumlin used his great ability at infighting to get a verdict in a wide margin in a gruelling bout.

▶ Ike Stewart, 171, New Orleans, stopped Clifton Enlier, 169, Mobile in 42 seconds of the first round.

Mobile welterweight Calvin Chapman halted Mike Kelly, Alberquerque, N. M. in 2:41 of the initial canto. It was Chapman's sixth kayo victory in eight pro fights.

Dan Toomen, 147, New Orleans, belted out an easy decision over Bill Corry, 144, Mobile, who was making his pro debut.

▶ Sharing top billing with the Malone-Powell setto card was another ten-rounder between Sonny Ingram, Little Rock middleweight and Buddy Wilson, Columbus, Ga. Ingram, showing a classy left, outboxed Wilson all the way and was awarded a TKO verdict at 2:50 of the eighth when referee Tommy Baker stopped the uneven contest.

Chapman racked up a TKO over Jimmy Skeen, Niceville, Fla. in 1:10 of the fourth.

Enlier scored a unamious decision over Willie Lee, New Orleans in a four-rounder.

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NEWS OF THE BRITISH ISLES

By JOHNNY SHARPE

BOGNOR-REGIS . . . Quite a fair crowd turned out for the first boxing show after a lapse of twelve years. The boxing provided exciting entertainment for the local fight fans. . . . Brian Jago, Tottenham, 127, and Billy Calvert, Sheffield, 124¼, had the crowd on their toes with a hectic battle of eight rounds. Referee Billy Williams raised Jago's hand as the winner which must have been by the narrowest of margins. . . . It was the cleaner hitting of Don Sainsbury, Penarth, 175½, that gained him a points decision over the strong swinging punches of Abe Stanley, Poole, 175¾, in eight. . . . Freddie Elderfield, Hammersmith, 157½, Ex. Amateur Champion, gained a hard earned points win over Tony Broadhead, Sheffield, 157, in six. . . . Ted Batterham, Walworth, 146½, defeated Joe Ceroni, Italy, 145, when the bout was stopped by referee Williams at the end of the fourth, owing to the latter having received a badly cut eye. . . . Frank Bowling, Edmonton, 137¾, and Terry Tully, Brighton, 136¼, fought a hectic six to a draw. . . . Billy Underwood, Chigwell, 143½, was too strong for Alan Yapp, East Ham, 142, and the bout was stopped in the second, for the latter was well beaten.

▶Ted Broadribb, one of our leading managers has applied to the British Boxing Board of Control, for the re-instatement of the boxing license of the popular former middleweight champion of Great Britain, Johnny Sullivan. Ted is asking for a 12 months license for Sullivan, who he considers could beat more cruisers than will beat him.

▶The Championship Committee of The British Boxing Board Of Control, comprised of Stewards, have made a good start for the opening of the new boxing season. In the heavyweight division, Henry Cooper of Bellingham, is to defend his British title and any other title that he may hold (after his bout with Gawie de Klerk of South Africa), against Joe Erskine, Cardiff. . . . This bout has been secured by Harry Levene for a purse of £20,000, and will be staged at THE EARLS COURT STADIUM, LONDON, on November 17th. This looks like a sure winner for Promoter Levene, as the winner will have some bearing as challenger for The HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE WORLD held by INGEMAR JOHANSSON. . . . In the cruiserweight division, the winner of the bout between Arthur Howard of Islington & Eddie Wright, Mile End, will meet the winner of Chic Calderwood of Scotland & Jack Whittaker of Warwick, for the vacant title that was held by Randolf Turpin. . . . The middleweight title will be fought at Jack Solomons opening Show at The Wembley Pool, on Sept. 15th, when Terry Downes, Paddington, (the holder) will defend against John (Cowboy) McCormick, the Scottish champion, over 15 rounds. Much interest will arise over this bout as Promoter Solomons has promised Downes a chance to meet Sugar Ray Robinson for the latter's middleweight title that has caused so much controversy by the various boxing commissions throughout THE WORLD. The Scottish contingent claim that it will be McCormack who will be meeting Robinson, after the Scot has beaten Terry Downes. . . . Time will tell, for the Championship Committee will have much to say if either Downes or McCormack are considered good enough opposition to meet Sugar Ray.

Albert Carroll, Bethnal Green, has been nominated to meet Tommy Molloy, Liverpool, for the latter's welterweight title. This will be staged by Johnny Best at The Stadium, Liverpool, on October 14th. . . . In the lightweight division Dave Charnley, the holder, will be called upon to meet the winner of Barney Beale, Lambeth, versus Billy Kelly, Derry, and the bout between Dave Stone, Battersea, Southern Area champion, and Darkie Hughes, Welsh champion. . . . The featherweight division will see Bobby Neill, (the holder) meeting the winner of The Terry Spinks-John O'Brien, contest that will be decided on the Downes-McCormack card at Wembley Pool. . . . In the bantamweight division, Len Reece, Cardiff, who defeated George Bowes in an eliminating bout will meet Billy Rafferty of Scotland, for the right to oppose Freddie Gilroy of Ireland for the latter's British & Empire Titles. . . . Promoter George Connell, Ireland's leading promoter has secured the flyweight title for his opening show at the Kings Hall, Balmoral, on October 3rd, in which Frank Jones of Plean (the holder), will defend against John Caldwell of Belfast.

The Board of Control, in their wisdom, have stated, that in future, dates set for eliminators will be strictly adhered to. In the past, these have been long drawn out affairs, and if they are NOT fought out inside the stipulated time limit, they will be withdrawn. . . . At long last The Board of Control have taken action to see TITLES are not to be placed in the ice box.

▶COLWYN BAY . . . Promoter Arthur Hughes and his matchmaker Harry Gorman were elated with the response of the fight fans who gathered under a big marquee to witness his first venture at this beautiful seaside resort. There was one disappointment when the announcement, that Phil Edwards, the popular Welsh middleweight champion, would not be able to meet Orlando Paso, Nigeria, 159½, but a long distance phone call to Gerry Hassett, Belfast, 160½, saved the day. . . . Although the bout was stopped in the third by referee Billy Jones, the fans were treated to a slugfest that whetted their appetites. . . . Early in the first round, after taking a count of "five", the Irishman decided to fight it out with the tough Nigerian, and for a while it seemed that Hassett would have the best of matters, but when Paso started his counter blasting, Hassett went flying out of the ring on to the press seats (as Jack Dempsey did in his bout with Luis Firpo), back in the ring at "nine" Hassett tore in to Paso and looked like sending the bewildered man out of the ring in which he had just returned. Paso, after recovering from the shock, and entanglement of the ring ropes, and the furiated attack of Hassett, drove a hard left hook to the body that put the attacker on the deck for "nine". . . . Referee Jones seeing the plight of Hassett on rising, stepped in to save Hassett from further punishment.

Teddy Best, Cardiff, 138, was in devastating form against Tommy McGuinness, Edinburgh, 138, the latter was taken out of his stride from the first gong and was down and up for three counts when referee J. H. Morgan decided that the Scot had taken enough punishment for one night, stopped the bout in the third. . . . After the bout McGuinness decided that it was time to call it a day, and announced his retirement from actual boxing. . . . Redvers Sangoe, Cardiff, 178½, and Garnett Denny, Belfast, 177½, provided many thrills in their hectic eight rounds with the crowd cheering them on, and at the end Sangoe was a clear points winner. . . . Johnny Thomas, Cardiff, 119½, punched too hard for Don Lewis, Cardiff, 126, and after the latter had taken several counts, referee Billy Jones wisely called it a day in the third. . . . Terry Crimmins, Cardiff, 119¼, having his first bout as a professional, showed good promise when he outclassed Mark Quinn, Leyton, 118½, who was counted out in the second. . . . Roland Hicks, Cardiff, 149½, and Terry Lake, Croydon, 144½, fought a hectic draw in six.

▶PORTHCAWL, Glam . . . Henry Cooper, Bellingham, 185¼, British & Empire Heavyweight champion, successfully defended his Empire title by virtue of a five round win over Gawie de Klerk, the South African champion, 193½. Referee Eugene Henderson stopped the bout after de Klerk had taken considerable punishment in which he was a target for the left hooks that Cooper sent home, especially on the break. . . . In most countries hitting on the "break" is not permitted, but according to the B.B.B.C. rules, a boxer MUST PROTECT HIMSELF AT ALL TIMES. . . . This comes strange to many continentals appearing in British Rings. From the start The South African took many chances to try and bring off a big coup, for he tore into Cooper with swinging rights to the head, one of these caught Cooper in the second round and brought the crimson colour on his cheek from a cut below his left eye. This angered Cooper, for he then used his left to effect to bring de Klerk down to a standing target, and dealing out considerable punishment, especially during the fifth, which lasted one min. and thirty seconds, for after coming out of a clinch, one of Henry Cooper's devastating left hooks caught the South African flush on the chin which sent him back on rubberly legs against the ropes where he received left hook after left hook to the head and body. A shout from the ringsiders for the referee to stop the one sided bout rang out as de Klerk sank to the canvas to hear referee Henderson shout out the "fatal seconds". At "nine" he got to his feet only to be met with another barrage which sent him down for "eight". The crowd still clamouring for the bout to be stopped when the referee seeing that the South African policeman was not in a position to defend himself, wisely stepped in and stopped the bout in favour of Cooper.

Joe Erskine, Cardiff, 193, who is matched with Henry Cooper for the latter's titles, met Bruno Scarabellin, Italian heavyweight champion, 185¾, in a ten round set-to. Trying to prove that he has developed a heavyweight's punch, Erskine threw many rights to the southpaw Italian's head, but these had no effect on his taller opponent. The speedy Welshman then went back to his boxing to score a clear cut points win in which he suffered a slight cut above and under his left eye. . . . Arthur Howard, Islington, won the right to fight for the vacant cruiserweight title, when he stopped Eddie Wright, Mile End, when the latter retired at the end of the seventh after receiving a cut eye. . . . Gary Price, Carmarthen, and Brian Whiting, London, drew in six. . . . Brian Curvis, Swansea, the clever ex-amateur champion, knocked out Jack Burley, Hackney, in the first of a welterweight contest.

BRITISH EMPIRE RATINGS

(to September 21, 1959)

HEAVYWEIGHTS	CRUISERWEIGHTS	MIDDLEWEIGHTS	WELTERWEIGHTS
1. Henry Cooper (E)	Yvon Durelle (C)	Dick Tiger (N)	George Barnes (A)
2. Joe Erskine (W)	Johnny Halifihi (TO)	Yama Bahama (B)	Joe N'Gidi (S.A.)
3. Brian London (E)	Mike Holt (S.A.)	Wilf Greaves (C)	Gerald Gray (J)
4. Dick Richardson (W)	Sam Langford (N)	Terry Downes (E)	Albert Carroll (E)
5. Joe Bygraves (J)	Chic Calderwood (S)	Clive Stewart (A)	Billy Todd (A)
6. George Chuvalo (C)	Arthur Howard (E)	John McCormack S)	Mick Leahy (I)
7. Gawie de Klerk (SA)	Jack Whittaker (E)	Phil Edwards (W)	Sandy Manuel (N)
8. Dave Rent (E)	Harry Dodoo (G)	Freddie Cross (W)	Tommy Molloy (E)
9. Joey Armstrong (G)	Ron Redrup (E)	Attu Clottey (G)	Brian Curvis (W)
10. Jack Toller (G)	Eddie Wright (E)	Harry Speedie (S.A.)	Tony Smith (E)

LIGHTWEIGHTS	FEATHERWEIGHTS	BANTAMWEIGHTS	FLYWEIGHTS
1. Dave Charnley (E)	Percy Lewis (T)	Freddie Gilroy (I)	Johnny Caldwell (I)
2. Richie Howard (C)	Rafiu King (N)	Johnny Jarrett (A)	Derek Lloyd (E)
3. Ludwig Lightburn(BH)	Bobby Neill (S)	Len Reece (W)	Dennis Adams (SA)
4. Billy Kelly (I)	Terry Spinks (E)	Dick White (A)	Frankie Jones (S)
5. Jackie Hayden (C)	Ernie Baronet (SA)	Tommy Miller (E)	Jackie Brown (S)
6. Barney Beale E)	Ayree Jackson (G)	George Bowes (E)	Malcolm McLeod (I)
7. Dave Stone (E)	Floyd Robertson G)	Billy Rafferty (S)	Pancho Bhatachaji (IN)
8. Johnny But'worth (E)	Pete Kawala (C)	Sexton Mabena (SA)	Little Joe (G)
9. Ron Hinson (E)	Roy Jacobs (N)	Wally Taylor (A)	Moses Edeki (N)
10. George Bracken (A)	John O'Brien (S)	Bernie Taylor (SA)	John Mtimkulu (SA)

LEGEND—(A) Australia; (B) Bahamas; (BG) British Guiana; (C) Canada; (E) England; (F) Fiji Islands; (G) Ghana; (IN) India; (I) Ireland; (J) Jamaica; (M) Malta; (N) Nigeria; (NZ) New Zealand; (S) Scotland; (SA) South Africa; (T) Trinidad; (TO) Tonga; (W) Wales.

▶At long last DAVE CHARNLEY, British and Empire lightweight champion, is to get his chance to meet Joe Brown, world's lightweight champion, from Baton Rouge, Louisiana, for the latter's title. The bout is dated to take place at The Empire Pool, Wembley, on November 3rd or Dec. 1st, which is the dates that has been allotted to Promoter Jack Solomons. A slight hitch may arise, for Solomons will have to complete his negotiations to have the cinemas in Great Britain "WIRED" to televise this event in time. Knowing Solomons, I am sure that he will leave no stone unturned to keep to his dates. If these cannot be completed in time, the bout will take place in Houston, Texas, on or before December 9th, and it would then be televised by the American Broadcasting Co. Charnley will receive 20% of all the receipts from The Gate—T.V.—Radio—& Film, in all will be a good pay day.

All this has come about because Jack Solomons and Truman Gibson have formed a new company to be known as WORLD WIDE PROMOTIONS. This combination will further the opportunities for British and Continental fighters for inclusion in world's & major contests, for in Great Britain we will be able to compete with the big purses that has prevailed in the United States, through the medium of blacked out T-V, and the showing of championship bouts in America.

▶Gawie de Klerk, The South African heavyweight, who was beaten by Henry Cooper in five rounds, was examined the following morning and found to have suffered with a broken jaw in two places. . . . The examination took place in a London Hospital, and later in the day he took a plane back to South Africa. . . . Anyone that has had a little of this experience, knows that he must have been very game to fight on after this mishap.

NEWS FROM SUNNY AUSTRALIA
By Ray Mitchell

AUSTRALIA'S ANSWER TO ARCHIE MOORE, GEORGE BARNES, Empire welter champion, again came through with a sterling performance. The latest took place at the Festival Hall, Brisbane, when he defended his Empire title against BILLY TODD. It was a very good fight, with the last three rounds of this 15-rounder being something to be remembered. Barnes won on points.

▶Australia's middleweight champion CLIVE STEWART, 22, and a boy for whom much was predicted a couple of years ago, went under to Irish middle MICK LEAHY at Sydney Stadium. Referee Vic Patrick stopped the fight in the seventh and crowned Leahy when Stewart's eye cut was too severe to continue.

▶At Sydney Stadium, David Floyd had his sixth pro fight and knocked out experienced Queenslander ERIC GOLLOGHER in the third round of a scheduled ten. David was as sharp as a tack and his punching was dynamic.

▶A week later at the same stadium, David met HAROLD PIPER, a ranking featherweight (in Australian ratings, that is) and a lad who had had 59 bouts, including some 20 main-events, including fights with seven Australian champions. Harold, with all his experience, had never been knocked to the floor nor stopped. David spoiled the first part by dropping Piper in the second round. Harold was out, but struggled to his feet at eight and was saved by the bell a few seconds later as Floyd pumped punch after punch into him. The fight went the scheduled ten rounds, with Floyd taking out an easy points verdict.

▶On August 10 and again on August 17, Sydney Stadium headlined its bills with ten-rounders instead of the normal twelve-rounders. On the first date there were three tens, in one of which middleweights REG KING and NORM JONES turned on a rugged scrap, with King (who fought under the name Hayes for the first time) revealing too much experience. He ran out a points winner.

In the other ten, NOEL BLUEGUM MATHEWS knocked out TONY ASSAN in the third round of a welter scrap.

A week later Mathews was seen in action again, this time opposed to BILLY BARNES, George's hard-hitting brother.

▶The Brisbane Festival Hall showed WALLY TAYLOR, Australian featherweight champion, opposed to DICK WHITE, former Australian bantam champion. Taylor was too good, stopping White in the ninth round.

▶Sydney welter BRIAN SHEEHAN showed he is worthy of a title shot when he halted visitor RONNIE RUSH at the end of the fourth at Sydney Stadium.

Supporting the Sheehan-Rush bout, HAROLD PIPER easily outpointed PASQUALE CURCIO over ten rounds in a featherweight fight.

▶Three days earlier, LES McLEAN closed BRIAN SMITH's career with a three-round knockout at Melbourne Stadium. McLean is Victoria's most promising featherweight. Smith was the N.S.W. State featherweight champion.

In the ten-round semi, POPEYE McNAIR outpointed PASQUALE CURCIO, while in an eight, TOMMY HEPPER outpointed ROSS COLOSSIMO. All are featherweights.

▶Big upset at Perth. TOMMY EVANS, a middleweight, outpointed N.S.W. light-heavy, BOB MURDOCH, after a hard fight over twelve rounds.

▶Former amateur middleweight champion of Australia, PETER READ, still is making hay in the pro ranks. In his fourth start for pay, Peter knocked out hard-punching VIN SCOTT in the seventh round. In the other twelve-rounder, featherweights POPEYE McNAIR and TOMMY HEPPER met in a bout which was full of action. McNair gained a close points verdict. The program took place at Melbourne Stadium.

▶On the same night at Brisbane, GARY COWBURN defended the Queensland State lightweight title he had won a fortnight before. Billed for 15 rounds, Gary finished his opponent, DES ASHE, in the fourth term. Gary looks like being a threat to the Australian lightweight title shortly.

▶At Melbourne PETER READ won his fifth successive bout (fourth by knockout) when he upended GEORGE LAMPTSES in the sixth round. The other twelve-rounder featured middles BOB MURDOCH (no relation to the NSW light-heavyweight of the same name) and VIN SCOTT. The pair had met a month earlier over ten and Scott had won by a knockout. This time Murdoch won on points.

▶Brisbane Festival Hall featured three tens on top of the bill. ERIC GOLLOGHER knocked out LARRY RYAN in the seventh round of a feathers fight; in a welters wallop, KEN JOSEPHS, halted MICK GRAY in the second stanza; in another welters go, JOHNNY MAUNSELL stopped JACKIE LEE in the third.

CANADIAN MARITIME NOTES
By Fred Bishop

HALIFAX:—BLAIR RICHARDSON, 156, SYDNEY, RAN UP HIS tenth straight kayo as he put away a Hank Mercer, 163, billed out of Georgia, midway through the fifth round of a feature ten.

New Canadian featherweight champion, Dave Hilton, 127, Edmundston, N. B. lost his first of four starts as hard hitting Buddy Daye, 125, Halifax, unloaded enough bombs through ten rounds to catch the nod of two judges in a slow go.

In a special six, Johnny Devison, 123, Glace Bay, outpointed Jerry Simpson, 123, Montreal.

The best fight of the nite had up and coming Tony Perry, 136, Halifax and Elroy Sparks, 134, Halifax, standing toe to toe through four rounds with Perry gaining the nod.

FROM THE PHILIPPINES
By Felipe J. C. Galang

NURSERY KID, 135, OF VICTORIAS, NEGROS OCCIDENTAL WON the lightweight championship of the Philippines by knocking out Bonnie Espinosa, the titlist, in the 7th round of a scheduled 12 round at Dumaguiete City Recreation Center, Dumaguiete City, Negros Oriental. The dethroned champion, the elder brother of Leo Espinosa, is now 36 years old and has been fighting since liberation, won the featherweight title from Tirso del Rosario and the lightweight crown from Speed Cabanela. He once held the lightweight championship of the orient. Bonnie had just been twice counted out in his ring career, once by Manuel Ortiz in 1951 and Nursery. He was one of the best boxers ever developed since liberation and his often defeats were caused by cuts.

In the 7th Bonnie tried to mixup with his stronger opponent and with a left and right to the jaw found himself on the canvas. Referee Felipe Hernandez had counted 9 when Bonnie stood up still dazed. The referee halted the fight to save Espinosa from unnecessary punishment. A rematch will be held within 90 days in Bacolod City.

▶Kid Tacio Jr., 116, outpointed Little Dommy, 115, 8 rounds in Guagua, Pampanga under the promotion of the Sumanqui Bros. for the benefit of the Guagua Women's Club for their Puericulter Center. Flash Menny, 130, bested Star Viesca, 130, in 6 rounds. In the all 4 round preliminaries Ben Cezar, 118, drew with Mart Manansala, 122. Kid Regala, 110, halted Baby Veloso, 110, in 3. Andy Jr., 125, kayoed Mar Rivera, 125, in 3. Speed Olivera, 114, drew with Boy Tolentino, 108, in the 4 round curtain raiser.

▶Terry Flores, 146, became the Ad-Interim welter champion of the Philippines by knocking out Johnny William, 144, in the 3rd round of a scheduled 12 round main event in Olongapo, under the Sumanqui Bros. presentation. Javellana Kid, the real welter titlist and Ad interim champion Rocky Kalingo are both in Los Angeles. San Juan Boy, 119, kayoed P. de Marco, 115, in 2. Young Lubao, 128, drew with Eddie Lopez, 130, in 4. Billy Brown, 113, drew with Little Romulo, 111, in 4. Primo Pamiro, 110, bested Rudy Pineda, 113, in 4. Rush Hernandez, 112, outpointed Small Doro, 108, in 4. Fighting City, 114, defeated Midget Wolgast, 116, in 4 round curtain raiser.

▶Villeza Villar, 120, and the underdog before the fight made a surprise of the evening by knocking out the favorite Angel Boy, 121, in the 7th round in Manila Boxing Arena. Stiff jabs followed by uppercuts softened highly-regarded Angel in the early part of the brawl. In the 7th Villar closed the left eye of Boy and forced Dr. Casasola, manager of Angel Boy, to throw in the towel as a sign of defeat.

Young Bonnie, 111, unanimously defeated Babt Demilliones, 111, in 8 rounds. Small Dave, 114, bested Romy Osinada, 113, in 8. Misu Wonder Boy, 126, outpointed Abe Aguilar, 129, in 6. Naby Gony, 118, defeated Rush Junior, 117, in 6. Small Carding, 106, bested Baby Agata, 111, in 4 round curtain raiser.

▶Fighting San Carlos, 133, kayoed Terry Rebolado, 135, in the very 1st round of a scheduled 10 round main event in Manila. Terry could not solve the southpaw style of his rival and a left filled with dynamite landed squarely to his jaw sending him to the floor for good. Jet Bally, 120, lost to Leo Alonzo, 135, in the 10 round supporting main event. Kid Pio Tatel, 117, won over veteran Bert Gonzales, 118, in 6. Danny Brown, 126, halted Ben Ferrer, 127, in the 5th round. San Juan Boy, 128, drew with Joe Dionaldo, 127, in 6. Leo Aquino, 117, beat Kid Ibanez, 118, in 4. Cisco Kid, 120, bested Paul Pascua, 119, in the curtain raiser.

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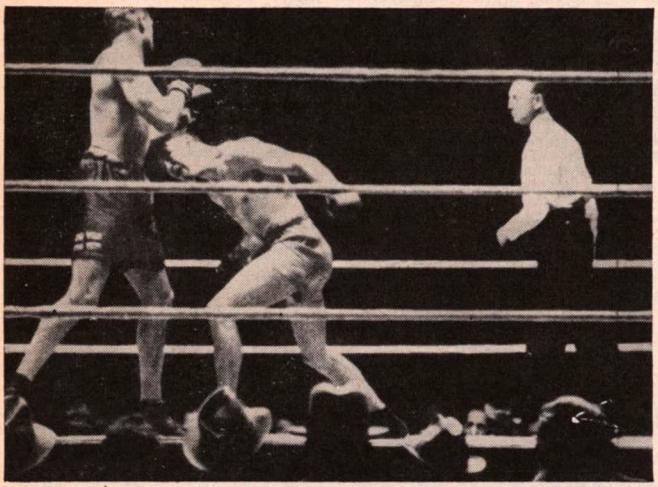
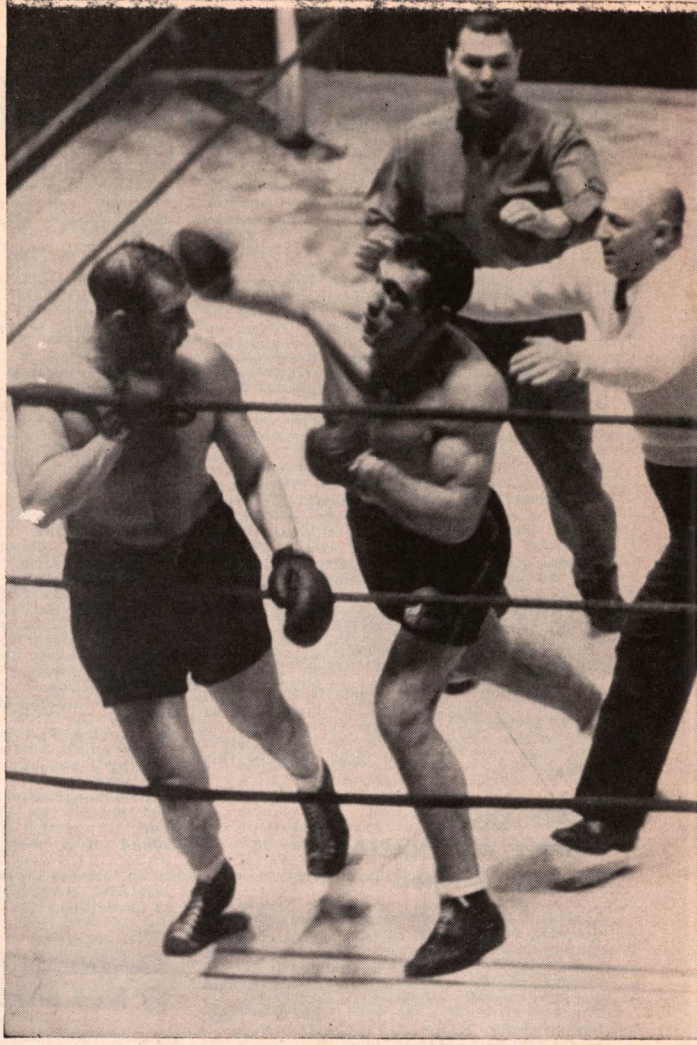
FAMOUS FIGHTS



A few seconds after this photograph was snapped, British heavyweight Phil Scott (left) was knocked out by touring American, W. L. (Young) Stribling, in second round of London bout in 1930.



(Above) feeling that Referee Jack Dempsey was too slow in halting bout, Manager Harry Lenny rushed across ring to save Ray Impellettiere from further punishment by Primo Canera in ninth round of "dreadnaught" battle in Madison Square Garden in 1935.

(Left) on his way to world heavyweight title, Ezzard Charles (left) wasn't too successful in his New York debut in 1947. Here he is seen losing a ten-round decision to heavi Elmer (Violent) Ray in Madison Square Garden.

NAT FLEISCHER SAYS

(*Continued from page 5*)

moter would be welcomed.

Kahn further explained, "*local fighters would have something toward which to aspire. Gate receipts could be divided in such a way that the local promoters and fighters would prosper and so would national promoters.*"

DELEGATES HUSTLE KAHN PLAN INTO LIMBO

Almost to a man, the delegates shook their heads and some, given the right to express an opinion on the subject before the delegates, declared that under such a plan TelePrompTer would be the only one to prosper.

They pointed out that after the promoter got through paying for his rent, help and preliminaries plus the charge made by TelePrompTer, there would be nothing left for him. Kahn's plan was voted down.

It was pointed out that Norman Rothchild tried this plan in two New York State clubs for the Roy Harris-Floyd Patterson fight, and lost $1400 in one club and $800 in the second.

Dave White of Savannah, a promoter of long standing, also tried the plan for the Patterson-Johansson fight and dropped plenty on the venture.

For the first time in years, national problems received the attention to which they were entitled. If nothing else of importance was accomplished, the support promised the executive board for unity and cooperation, made the fortieth convention the most successful in years.

The members all agreed that the underworld influence on boxing mentioned by Greene and Harry Falk must not be minimized and must be curbed by a unified N.B.A. working in close cooperation with law-enforcement U. S. and State agencies.

It is most important, all agreed, that commissions pay heed to the tribulations of one state and help close the doors to transgressors who move to another venue.

Although Jack Dempsey and Kahn upon arrival from Sweden announced that California or Pennsylvania would probably be the scene of the next Johansson-Patterson fight, Falk, California representative at the Convention, declared that his State doesn't want the rematch. He made the statement while reporting to the N.B.A.'s Committee investigating underworld influences in boxing as they affect California.

Commissioner Johnson of Pennsylvania was asked if Philadelphia would would stage the fight. He replied: "*We don't want it either. There has been too much bad publicity regarding those who controlled the first fight.*"

Speaking on racketeering in California, Falk stated: "*This Frankie Carbo business is a lot bigger and deeper than people in boxing realize. He is the underworld's boxing czar and we have plenty of evidence to convince us of its truth.*"

FULLMER vs. ROBINSON

(*Continued from page 10*)

floored Basilio. It was the hardest blow landed in the fight.

Fullmer's body barrage got under way mostly after the ninth round. After he had Carmen missing, a sure sign, he later explained, that Basilio was weakening, Gene kept stepping about, keeping out of range of Carmen's deliveries, yet proved effective because of the advantage he held in reach. This enabled him, even while circling about the ring, to contact Carmen's face with long left jabs, something new in the Utahan's catalogue of punches.

The best rounds for the loser were the first, sixth and seventh, each of which I gave to him and I called the tenth even. In each of the others, in which the fans were treated to a slugging bee, Gene came out ahead. Perhaps the four years difference in age, 28 to 32, and the fact that Basilio had only two minor engagements in 17 months since the last Robinson bout, as against several more good tuneups by his rival, played a part in Gene's victory.

It was Gene's fiftieth victory and his twenty-second knockout. He won the world title from Robinson and held it only 118 days before losing it back to Ray.

Basilio likewise is a former champion. He held both the welter and middleweight crowns. He was champion in the latter class for 183 days, having, like Fullmer, won and lost the title in battles with Sugar Ray.

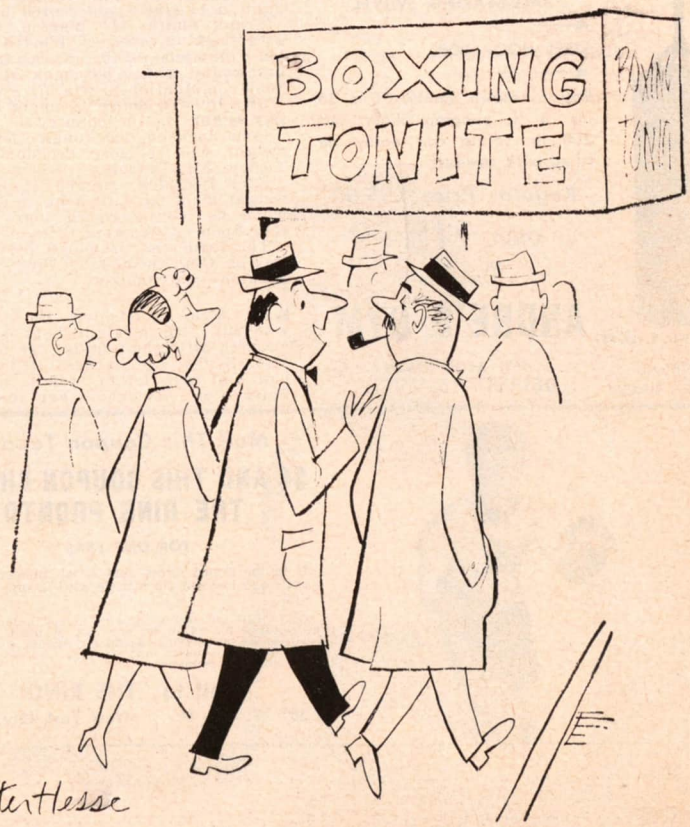
Basilio, though the loser, received $117,783. Fullmer picked up $80,599.

MARCIANO'S OWN ODDS ON COMEBACK

(*Continued from page 27*)

tainty. He won't be "stampeded" into a return to the ring, as was Jim Jeffries nearly a half-century ago in the hysterical crusade to "regain the prestige of the white race." Rocky takes justifiable pride in his record of never having been beaten as a professional, with an unblemished string of forty-nine consecutive victories, forty-four by knockouts. He is too intelligent to jeopardize that record by letting himself be rushed into a "comeback" by high-pressured "salesmen" offering him all sorts of fabulous inducements. If Marciano does elect to return to the ring, it will be his decision and his alone. But the odds are very much against such a decision.

The odds, as they are now? Rocky himself sets them. They are 19 to 1 against, or, percentage wise, 95 to 5. It seems reasonable enough to predict that Marciano will NOT fight again.



"I ENJOY FIGHTING, IT'S THE ONE SPORT I DON'T HAVE TO EXPLAIN TO MY WIFE"

INDIANA CORNER COMMENTS
By Joe French

AT THIS WRITING THE STARTING DATES FOR THE proposed Indiana state title tourney are indefinite due to a lack of entries from around the state . . . so far it looks like an "all Indianapolis" affair with only leather pushers from the Capitol City entering. . . . Willie Crawford, 210 pound former amateur champ looks like a good bet for heavyweight honors in the tournament. . . . Don Greene is ready to challenge for the middleweight crown and Leon Rosano will be shooting for welterweight kingpin.

▶ Indiana amateurs appeared on television at Louisville when the brother team of Andrew and Joe King from Muncie broke even with Louisville biffers . . . in the feature, Andrew King, 147, pulled an upset win over Johnny Hampton, Louisville Golden Gloves champ . . . brother Joe King was stopped in the first chapter by sharp punching Rudy Clay in a middleweight bout . . . Unattached boxers, both amateur and pro, who are looking for bouts may contact this writer at 1009 French St., Jeffersonville, Indiana. . . . Indiana boxing news also welcome.

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MINNESOTA NEWS
By Billy Colbert

STILLWATER MINN.:—SPIKE McCARTHY, GOLDEN-TONED ANNOUNCER AND Emmet Weller, trainer staged a show for the inmates of the Minnesota prison. They have been doing this for the prison inmates for fifteen years.

▶ Sammy Gallop, Duluth Promoter, is planning on running professional boxing shows again. Sam was the only successfull promoter in Duluth during the last fifteen years. He staged more good fights at the Head of the Lakes than any other promoter in Duluth.

Joey Rowan, heavyweight, made a big hit on the St. Paul card featuring Giardello and Vejar. He scored a ko over Ken Kelly of Minneapolis in one of the special attractions.

Jack Raleigh, hustling St. Paul promoter, plans some shows for the Twin Cities. He drew over 27,000 with Flanagan and Turner.

The fight between Giardello and Vejar was one of the best seen in St. Paul in years. They gave the fans many a thrill. It was packed with action. The show drew $16,410. Vejar was the aggressor for most of the fight but Giardello landed the harder punches. The hustling St. Paul promoter plans to rematch them for the next show in Sept and will draw better house than the last one.

Dick Freeman, Oklahoma City Boxing Promoter, has a good heavyweight in Johnny Burch. He has had about 20 pro fights and knocked out most of them in short order.

AROUND THE TRI STATE AREA
By Don Elbaum

SARNIA, CANADA:—BOBBY STININATO ONCE AGAIN STUNNED local boxing followers as he handed hugh Sam White a boxing lesson over the 10 round route. The big surprise is the Clevelander gave away 42 pounds and an early thumping to come back and have the 214 pound Detroit puncher in serious trouble in the closing two rounds. Stininato, who upset Dave Shoulders on the last card here, had too much class and left hand for White.

Johnny Bizzarro, hard hitting lightweight, scored his 12th straight victory in sensational style as he landed a vicious right to the body to knock out Curtis Gregory of Youngstown in :51 seconds of the first round. The up and coming Bizzarro won his 13th fight in 14 starts and scored his 11th KO.

Frank Smith, 144 Warren, Ohio, another great looking prospect, blasted Danny West, 146 Columbus to the canvas in 2:58 of the first round with a left hook, right cross, left hook combination to win his seventh straight —fifth by KO. Smith is one of the best looking welters in the country.

Gene Jackson, 199, tough Cleveland heavyweight won a close decision over Morris Neeley, 231, Detroit.

Sam Peranick, rugged Hamilton welterweight made his pro debut a successful one when he won a rough four rounder over Bob Spencer, Warren, O. in a welter brawl.

The card was promoted by the Universal Boxing Club headed by Fred Stevens. Don Elbaum—matchmaker.

▶ Ft. Erie—undefeated Rocky Fummerele won his 24th straight bout as he walked off with all eight rounds over tough Frankie Van. Rocky, the harder hitting of the two had Van in a lot of trouble but could not finish him. The game Van took everything that the 155 pound Fummerele had. Van hit the scales at 150.

Jimmy Watkins, Buffalo, gave away 15 pounds to rough Roscoe Shamblin and racked up his fifth straight victory. Watkins was too busy for his 160 pound opponent from Youngstown. Another six found up and coming Stan Fitzgerald too good for Dick White as hamered the Youngstown slugger around the ring for two rounds before the referee stopped the bout in 2:49 of the second.

Pancho Padilla, hard hitting Buffalo Puerto Rican, racked up his fourth straight kayo with a tremendous right hand to the jaw of Joe Gunther, Youngstown. Gunther was knocked dead to the world in 1:46.

The opener on Jack Singer's second fistic presentation found John Kaufman and rugged Bob Walters in an exciting scrap that was stopped in the second round because of a cut eye received by the Erie, Pa. veteran. Kaufman also received a cut eye in the first round. Yours truly handled the matchmaking.

MICHIGAN FISTIC FACTS
By Jack Waina

THE MICHIGAN HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP WHICH had been out of circulation since 1954, was put up for grabs when the Big "D" Boxing Club promoted another show at the State Fairgrounds and localities Willie Coleman, 203, and Dave Shoulders, 190, contested for the state title. The ten rounder between the pair was a hard and grueling match won by Coleman on basis of his greater experience. At the finish Shoulders left eye was just about completely closed from Coleman's talented left jab which found its mark throughout the bout.

A bout between short and squat William O'Powell, 146½, Richyale, Ontario, and long and lean Ray Trotter, 144, Detroit, had perhaps the oddest ending of all. O'Powell, who claims he was a featherweight in the amateurs several years ago and would like to work down that weight again (not a bad idea), came out at the opening bell bent down in a crouch that made him look even more diminutive that he is. Trotter standing upright on his toes immediately began throwing and missing hooks with consistent regularity until BOP, O'Powell popped Ray with a looping right hand. Trotter rolled around on the canvas as referee Johnny Weber counted him out at 1:39 of the first round.

Ernie Berthet Jr., 184, Dearborn, showed promise in his professional debut as he outpointed O'Quinn Bynum, 180, Louisville, Ky., in a four; Johnny Hall, 180, Louisville, Ky., won over Allan Hedge, 174, Dearborn, in heatedly contested four; and Jake McGinn, 139, Battle Creek, halted Chuck Robinson, 138½, Detroit, at 1:07 of the first round.

▶ Fourteen **Flint amateur** boxers won the right to represent that city in the CANUSA games against the champions of Hamilton, Ontario. The boxing results of the Flint Olympian games are as follows:

Open Division: 147 pounds, Willie Bray defeated Frank Steele; 156—Warren Copeland bested Dick Varren; 165—Joe Byrd outpointed Roy Dice; 175—Noah Shumpurt (uncontested); and heavyweight Richard Dicks (uncontested). **Bray, Shumpurt** and Dicks are Michigan golden glove champions.

Novice Division: 125 pounds, Al Yarbrough won over Tommy Bowns; 133-140—Isaac Brown **defeated Sam Ivory**; and 156—Larry Collins beat Ken Fee.

Junior Division: 75-80 pounds, Mike Harris bested Roy Brumley; 85-90—Mike Jefferson won over Vince Kirkland; 105-110—Don Ritch stopped Bob Russell; 112—Jerry Releford defeated Carl Stepps; 118—Bob Davis best Bob Hennie; and 147—Don Thompson TKO'd Johnny Thompson.

▶ BEHIND THE HEADLINES . . . Harry Command, a rugged two-fisted Indian middleweight who has two KO's in the same number of starts could be the lad to restore some luster to the game here. A fighter with tremendous color, Command has been training seriously and if he remains earnest could cause some real worth while excitement. . . . Looking over the situation in this vicinity for the fall reason we find that the Big "D" Boxing Club expects to continue with their monthly shows; the Olympia will have had its first club show by time this column is published; James Riley reports he has been contacted to put on some shows in Toledo; and Andrew Brown is still hopeful of entering the promotional field before long. . . . Johnny Summerlin has been working awfully hard with his good middleweight Oscar Burton, who has shown well in his appearances here against Art Glass and Ernest "Sonny" Hill. . . . This writer may be reached at 8799 Homer Avenue, Detroit 9, Michigan.

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5. Excessive hair loss as revealed in your comb or brush, in your receding hair line, in thinning at the crown

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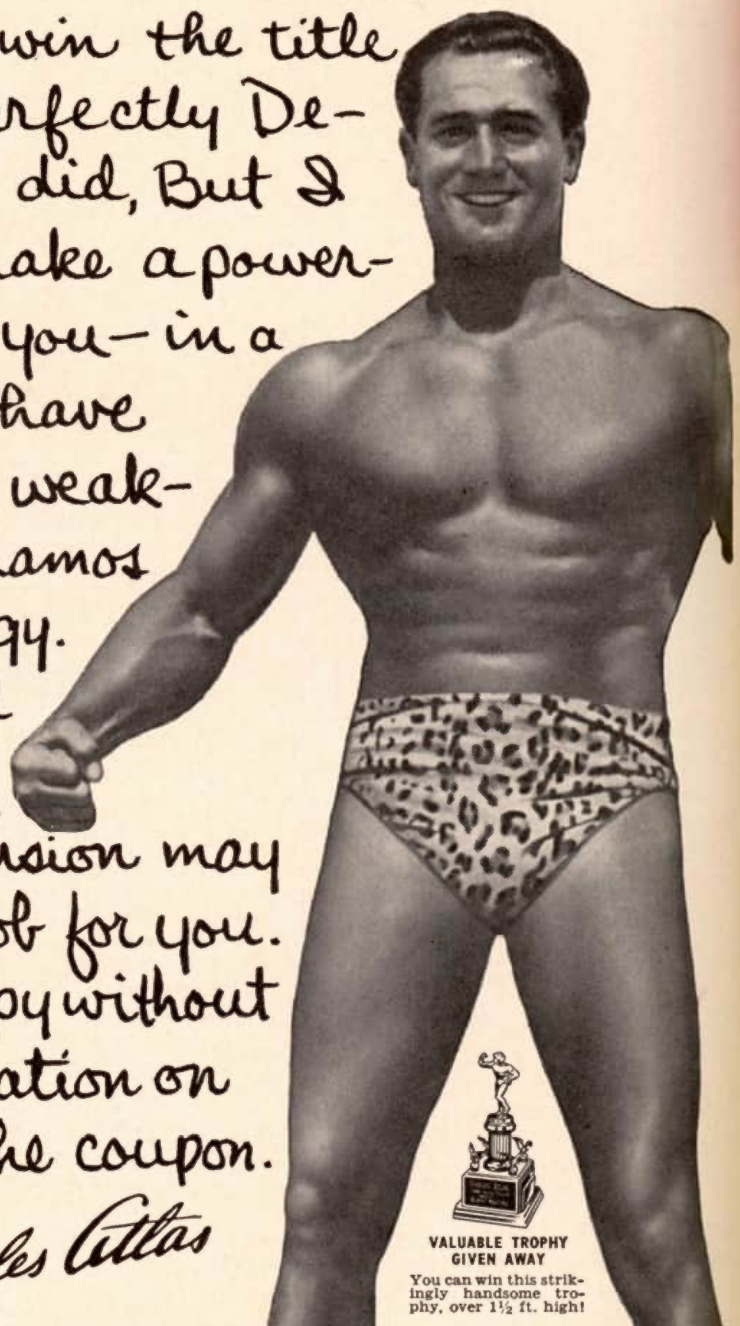
Charles Atlas



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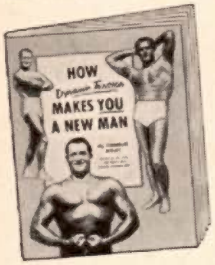

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- ☐ Slimmer Waist and Hips
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